



# d.n. soapbox

## letters to the editor

As I read the "Regents ax visitation and liquor proposals" (D.N. Feb. 16), I really blew my top. I contemplated organizing sit-ins and other protests, along with numerous boycotts of classes.

Later in the day while in economics class, we started to discuss the economic implications of a McDonalds on campus. It was then that I realized the childishness of my previous thoughts of protests. Not only are the regents brilliant decision makers and equally knowledgeable moralists, they are exceptionally farsighted economists. What I failed to see were the obvious economic tragedies that could result. Here are a few that come to mind.

1. Think of all the money the "50 off-campus bars" would lose from lack of patronage from students. Everyone knows that liquor stores are much cheaper than bars. With liquor in the dorms, the bars would become obsolete and people would lose their jobs. They couldn't be displaced to liquor stores which only take one man to run. With the decrease in tax revenue from the less expensive stores, our fair city could face a grave financial position.

2. Then there are the more indirect aspects to be seen. Consider all the money that would be lost from the drop in the number of fines given out by our police force. It is a proven fact that drunken drivers cause the majority of all traffic accidents. With students drinking in the dorm they wouldn't be driving around drunk, so the number of officers will have to be decreased and many may lose their jobs. There wouldn't be as many accidents, so the auto body repair business could suffer. The decrease in the number of wrecked cars would cause people to keep them longer so the new car sales could fall, thus causing a further rise in unemployment. The list goes on and on. The economic consequences could be disastrous!

The regents also are concerned for our minds. Why with all those freedoms thrust upon us, our minds face the possibility of getting sluggish. There won't be any more scheming to get beer in the dorm or to get members of the opposite sex in after hours, or playing hide and seek with the SAs and RDs. Our minds could go dormant from pure inactivity.

I again was foolish enough to think that my parents know what values to teach me. . . the regents can do a much better job of that. After all, who am I to assume that civil rights of the individual and the right to be

treated with respect should come before the regents perfectly planned outline for my life and the lives of all the students living on campus?

Indeed, I think that other students and myself who disliked the decision this last weekend owe the regents a sincere apology. But please don't hold your breath waiting for it.

Kenneth Todd

### Poor excuse for parents

For three and one-half challenging, frustrating, tiring, expensive and occasionally enjoyable years, I have toiled and tittered while attempting to educate myself in hopes of obtaining a respectable white-collar job after I am graduated.

Being hundreds of miles from home, I have had little parental supervision and yet have managed to "keep my nose clean" and harvest respectable grades.

And although graduation is 12 weeks away, I am relieved and encouraged that for the next few months I can get permission, ask for advice and receive tender, loving care from a new set of substitute parents--The NU Board of Regents.

I'm sure, however, that these men could never totally replace my real parents, but I must laud their incipient and thorough conception of so many diversified siblings.

Yet, I ask myself if my folks would continually raise my dorm rates, hike student fees, escalate football ticket prices and tell me when to close the door at night and explain to me why I can't study for that horrendous test with my classmates at 2 or 3 a.m.

Would my folks try to price me out of an education, wave good-bye to some of the best damned administrators this school has ever seen or sit back while the health center diagnoses my pleurisy as mono, the flu or depression?

Would my folks interrupt me or accuse me of being a 21-year-old imbecile?

Would my folks shelter me from the facts of life (ie. alcohol and visitation) and tell me when I can do what and whom I can see when?

I don't think so. I guess my emotion wasn't really a feeling of warmth, but more likely a flash of hate, embarrassment and disgust at being called a "child" by a group of men who are the poorest excuse for parents or even responsible adults who should care about preparing the future generation for the world they created and bestowed upon us.

I'll surely remember what they said they thought of me when I frequent the polls in November. And believe

me, I'm going to tell my 21,999 other brothers and sisters what our substitute parents think of us.

And when their scattering of votes (if that many) are in, I'm going to address those men who care so much for us by saying:

"Well dad, now it's my turn to tell you what to do. Shove the board up your. . ."

The Board's Baby

### Creighton by eight--this year

In response to Jim Zalewski's One at a Time in one of your recent issues, we feel the responsibility for a future Creighton University-UNL basketball game rests solely on the shoulders of Nebraska Athletic Dept.

Creighton coach Tom Apke and his predecessors have actively sought this contest. Response, when it has come, has been negative.

UNL has yet to give an adequate reason why the game should not take place.

It is unconscionable to let the scheduling of this game fall into the hands of Joe Cipriano, the only person in the state opposed to the game.

Job security can be his only reason. No more excuses about seating capacities at UNL.

The people of this state have demanded this game and should be accomodated, UNL being a public tax-supported institution.

The Creighton-UNO game has sparked much interest in the Omaha area and a UNL game would spread that interest statewide.

The "rich kids" will take Creighton by eight on a neutral court--this year. Next year by 15.

Creightonian Sports Staff

### Avoided libel

In response to Ray Walden's "Letter to the Editor" on the "Fiery Monday" story (D.N., Feb. 11).

As members of one of the fraternities mentioned in your letter, we would like to support the version of the incident as reported by this paper. The paper simply followed good journalism policy by not subjecting themselves to possible legal action for libel, as you apparently are.

We do not appreciate the accusations made against us, as there are no proven facts as to our instigation of the incidents, nor for any other of the Greek living units mentioned in Walden's letter.

If you wish to make any more representations towards the facts of the incident, we would suggest you employ legal council, as we have contacted ours.

Alpha Psi Chapter  
Kappa Sigma Fraternity

## word unheard | University spared disunity by faculty's union decision

By Del Gustafson

Congratulations are in order to the UNL faculty members for resisting the sales pitch of the laborites. It is no doubt difficult to weigh the tangible benefits of more bucks against the largely intangible disadvantages of unionization. But I think it fortunate for this university that the majority of the faculty members saw the invidious effects of unionization.

Learning is properly a cooperative venture between faculty members, students and even the administration. Only the college campus which attains a commonality of interests can succeed in the pursuit of the common good, Truth.

The labor union, however, begins by denying any unity of interest. The gain of one group is the loss of another; competition directs the cosmos. With the discord inherent in a unionized college, other ends besides the attainment of Truth would gain preeminence.

A labor union is fine if one is engaged in the maintenance of pipes feeding a porcelain commode, but it is alien to the professor whose task is to feed the minds of students.

Still, there are abuses on campus. I become sickened when I see how much more salary an administrator receives than a professor. Until this inequity is remedied, the university body will not function properly; but unionization is not the cure. The body may be sick; but amputation of the head is certainly not the remedy.

While popular folklore usually presents the businessman as the Devil Incarnate, feeding upon the substance of those he deceives, I wonder if there is an occupation more destructive to the soul than that of the democratic politician. Imagine forsaking Jesus and Socrates to live one's life according to George Gallup.

The politician must be pro-labor in one town; pro-business in the next. Abortion, denounced as the greatest evil at one stop, magically becomes tolerable the next.

Yet I am lapsing into cynicism--there have been honest democratic politicians. Burke certainly was no mob coddler; yet he was elected to the English Parliament. (Still he was defeated a few years later because he thought Catholics and Irish should be granted basic rights.)

Political science textbooks reveal that if one is to be elected to office in America, moderation is the only virtue. We Americans like our political soup lukewarm, and if that means removing a little of the spicy pungency added by political principle and logic, so be it.

By the way, did you hear President Ford inform Walter Cronkite that he was a "moderate" on abortion? No doubt, someday, daughter Susan, trained to pursue the golden mean, will bounce onto Jerry's lap and proclaim happily that she is a "little pregnant." Daddy Jerry, moderate politician "par excellence", will understand perfectly.

Regretably, one becomes accustomed to the language of the democratic politician.

### ralph by ron wheeler

