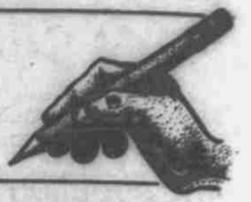


opinion



# ASUN hope for unity comes too late

News of resignations seems to be in vogue this semester.

The only definite action coming from this year's ASUN so far is the resignation of Dennis Martin—its second vice president.

In a letter attempting to explain his resignation (see Thursday's Daily Nebraskan) Martin complained of a lack of honest communication between NU students and administrators.

No doubt there are times when more trust could benefit both groups. But Martin's accusations would have been more credible had he cited specific instances and offered detailed explanation.

Martin's complaints should not be taken lightly, but it will be difficult to convince the administration of the need for more honest, complete communication until students have achieved the same thing among themselves.

It would be hypocritical for this year's ASUN to point an accusatory finger at administrators for being less than completely honest when its remaining executive officers were elected by means of a secret Greek slate. The Greek slate was so secret, Martin did not even know he was on it until the last minute. This almost caused him to resign last spring.

There are over 20,000 students on this campus. We live in a capital city where we have access to state and local officials. ASUN could be a very effective lobbying group. But as one ASUN senator put it, "We can do more than we have been doing, but many things are contingent on personnel."

ASUN needs and wants student volunteers to work for legislation.

Martin suggested the independent students (non-Greek) either resign from student involvement or organize in hope of contributing to the

university. ASUN needs both Greeks and independents. They need independents if ASUN is to accomplish more than a handful of students something to fill in resume's the student activities' spot.

ASUN President Bill Mueller said ASUN is trying "to get out of the role of agitator between groups and attain more credibility by working on positive things."

That's a great idea but I am afraid it may be too late—by about six months.

Independents cannot be blamed if they don't eagerly step forward. Many of them had serious goals for ASUN which were snubbed by the Greek slate.

Speaking of getting things accomplished, ASUN should replace Martin as soon as possible and appoint members to vacant seats of various student boards so as many student groups as possible can get on with the work of the semester. We hope those responsible for choosing Martin's replacement have learned a lesson. We have seen what happens when ASUN members are chosen not because they have common goals which they are willing to work for but because they happen to belong to a Greek house.

## About being woman tennis player: It's easier—and bad for your game

By Arthur Hoppe

The talk in tennis circles is all about Dr. Renee Richards, a six-foot-two, 41-year-old player who is sweeping women's tournaments thanks to a powerful overhead, an adequate backhand and a sex-change operation.

Dr. Richards used to be Dr. Richard Raskind, a perennial runner-up in the men's over-35 division. Now, what with one thing and another, she's a winner.

No one at the Tiddling Tennis Club would question for a moment Dr. Richards' motives in having such an operation. But we're not at all sure about Fred Frisbee.

Frisbee returned from his annual vacation and showed up for our regular Saturday morning men's doubles game wearing a blushing pink see-through chiffon tennis dress with matching lace panties. As Fred is six-foot-three, weighs 240 pounds and is 48 if a day, this understandably caused some comment.

"Where did you spend your vacation, Fred," inquired

one's concentration is constantly challenged by diaper changing, toddler chasing and intense discussions of who is having an affair with whom.

No matter of the Tiddling Tennis Club was a bit surprised when Frisbee took two weeks off to grow a beard.

"As a woman, I didn't mind not being able to use the sauna, the card room or the courts during prime time," he explained. "I didn't mind the household drudgery. I didn't even mind getting fired from my job."

"What I couldn't stand," he said (and every true tennis player immediately recognized the ring of truth at last), "was that my game was going downhill."

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Guest opinions should be typed, triple-spaced, on nonerasable paper. They should be accompanied by the author's name, class standing and major, or occupation. All material submitted to these pages is subject to editing and condensation, and cannot be returned to the writer.

### innocent bystander

crusty old Doc Pritchgart, "in a closet?"

"Denmark," Frisbee replied with dignity. "And henceforth kindly address me as Hermione. Beneath my formerly-hairy chest has always beat the heart of a woman. At least I have revealed the true me."

"A real winner," said Doc Pritchgart, nodding suspiciously.

Doc was right. Frisbee, who had never won a trophy before, captured the Club's women's singles title in straight sets.

Frisbee's former wife, Felicia, bravely offered her "total support." This helped them win the women's doubles championship. And even Frisbee's strapping son, Fred Junior, admitted, after their victory in the Mother-son Tournament, "You're a real mother, Dad."

You'd think Frisbee would've been happy. But at the office, where Frisbee had always been termed "aggressive, perceptive and a fine figure of a man," fellow workers now whispered that Frisbee was "pushy, nagging and flat-chested."

"And that's odd," Frisbee said, "because I haven't changed a bit."

Worse yet, at the Club we had to cancel our regular Saturday morning game on the grounds our wives would inevitably say, "If you can play with a woman, why can't you play with me?"

So Frisbee was reduced to women's doubles where

By L. Kent Wolgamott

"Until you've been in politics you've never really been alive, it's rough and sometimes it's dirty and it's always hard work and tedious details. But, it's the only sport for grown ups—all other games are for kids." -Heinlein.

The meaning of Heinlein's statement from which this column draws its name was well illustrated by the Republican Convention last week. For those with patience to watch, they saw a power struggle which was rough, dirty and exciting. They saw the entire political career of one man, Ronald Reagan, pass before their eyes and crash into Kansas City's stockyards—perhaps a fitting ending—together with similar substances. They saw a nominee forced to be something he is not, dynamic speaker and leader, and they saw his admirable attempt to do so.

It is not the purpose of this or any other column to recount the news.

Leave that to the responsible, credible journalists. I will try to find events, questions or statements which are important for some reason or another that happens to be prominent in my mind when I sit down to try to write. I make no attempt to be objective, equitable or fair. I call 'em like I see 'em—so to speak. I would like to thank my friends for inspiration, Dr. Hunter S. Thompson of Rolling Stone for being someone to emulate and the powers that be who will sign the check which allows me to present the student body my rambling views.

But back to the real world. I think the most important part of the Republican convention was in Ford's acceptance speech Thursday night. It could perhaps change the entire outlook of this current mess known as election campaign.

The low-budget "Campaign 76," starring Jimmy and Jerry, will be seen live and in color on your three TV networks. Yes America, you will be so fortunate as to see



## Rough, dirty work for grownups

debate between the peanut farmer from Georgia and the incumbent who cannot walk and chew gum simultaneously. You will be thrilled by quotations from Bob Dylan, comparisons with Nixon, and exhortations from a man who played too much football without a helmet. You will hear vague generalities, many pauses and extreme amounts of b.s. For the first time since the glorious Kennedy-Nixon square-off we will have debates between the two major Presidential candidates.

But, will we gain from them? Don't expect too much from these endeavors. After all, look at what there is to work with. Carter's aides have already informed us that their man will be at a disadvantage to Ford's quarter-century of experience in Congress and its accompanying

### grownups game



knowledge of government. Ford, on the other hand, has shown us his ability for ineffectiveness and ineptitude. The challenge for debate was an act by a desperate candidate whose ranking in the polls was at such a low point that the unusual move was forced on him. The acceptance was a move to allow exposure (free, of course) of a candidate who is unknown and needs to establish a strong national constituency. It has been said of Jimmy Carter that he has support a mile wide and an inch deep. The debates then become attempts to accomplish goals which are at best subjective.

The debates of "Campaign 76" are shaping up to be a fairly low-rent proposition. Neither candidate is an extremely engaging dynamic speaker. Carters organization cannot speak for him and Ford's experience does not automatically convert to oratory brilliance.

If the format for the debates is to be questions from the news media as in 1960, my only suggestion is to have Howard Cosell serve as the main questioner. He could supply the debaters with his caustic questions and give us play by play with appropriate commentary. At least he would make it interesting.

The proposed Ford-Carter debates are beginning to look like they will be a good media hype, boring and, in general, a waste of time. I plan to religiously avoid watching them and instead read Time magazine summary the next week. At least I will have spent my time constructively. Do what you want to, but don't say I didn't warn you.

### ORION

