

Rich Tillson

**In memory of Cupid
visiting an adult theatre**

"Let the chaste be driven forth from Islam, for they corrupt the people. Let there be no abstention from women among the priests of Islam."

the Prophet Mohammed

"Horsus:

'Tis her cunning,

*The love of her own lust, which makes a woman
Gallop down hills as fearless as a drunkard.*

*There's no true loadstone in the world but that;
It draws them through all storms by sea or shame:
Life's loss is thought too small to pay that game."*

Thomas Middleton, *Mayor of Queenborough*

Valentine's Day approacheth, with its harbingers of cupids, flowers and candy its medium, and love its currency. With such an important day coming up, it is only right for this column to delve into one of love's more topical facets—pornography.

There has been a recent increase in pornography spurred by the move of one of the "adult book stores and theatres" to a new downtown location. Some people have viewed this as a victory over censorship and repressive

tales from the ozone

thinking; others are concerned that it is an indicator of Moral Decay in Lincoln.

Checking it out

With some trepidation and loathing, your T.F.T.O. columnist went out early one morning to check the place out, armed and aided by two good friends.

The store is pretty mundane from the front—we almost missed it, looking, as we were, for a place oozing slime from the walls and door.

Inside, there are well-lit displays of books, magazines, and sexual paraphernalia. A few customers stood around, leafing through some material and waiting for the movie to begin. I was disappointedly the only one in the place wearing a trenchcoat, having (I thought) dressed for the occasion.

The phone rang, and the big projectionist with long red beard and hair answered. After talking for a few minutes, he hung up and said to another guy behind a counter, "That was another guy from the Hilton. Said he wanted to know where the action was." They both laughed.

Movie terrible

The movie itself was, in a word, terrible. After paying for tickets, we found ourselves in a large, dark room with no screen and a few chairs. After finding our places, the film started. The sound and print quality were awful. The content of the film was even worse, consisting of bad dialogue, worse acting, and bad technique.

The second feature was just as bad, if not worse. My two companions and I left halfway through by mutual agreement of boredom with the proceedings.

After that experience, I can only feel pity for someone who needs pornography.

This society makes pornography necessary by turning sex into a dirty lascivious pastime. We are coming out of the dark ages, and someday sex may just be another human activity.

In these times, the real pornography is massage parlors and prostitution, along with discos, television programming, mass marketing, corruption of art forms, violence and dehumanization of people.

Blame for basketball losses should be placed on coach

After the Nebraska basketball team beat the University of Kansas, Husker forward Terry Novak called the fans ignorant. The local press blasted the fans because of their booing and were about ready to pin any future home losses on the fans. I am one fan who is sick and tired of being blamed for losses. I believe the blame should be placed on the shoulders of the coaching staff of the basketball team, more specifically head coach Joe Cipriano.

Cipriano came to Nebraska in 1963, fourteen seasons ago. In that time, he has failed to win a Big Eight Championship. During his tenure every team in the

guest opinion

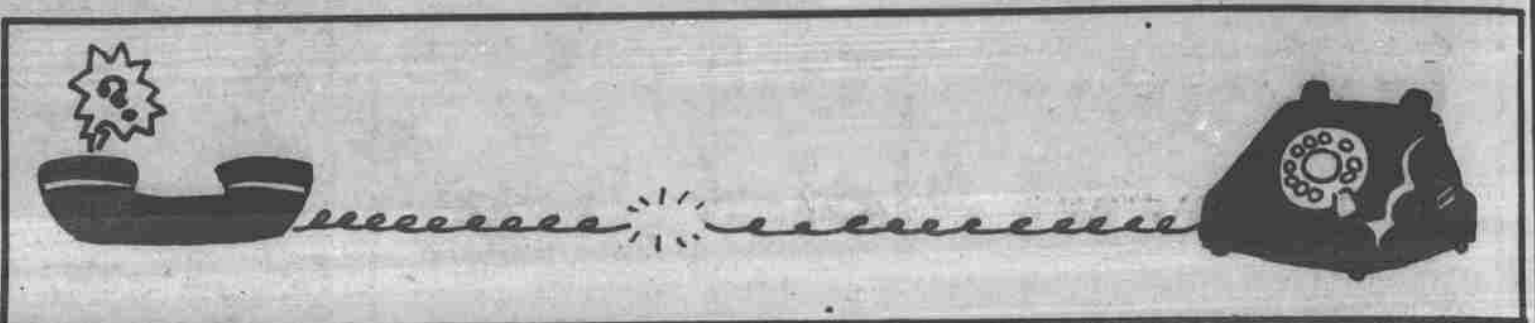
conference has had at least one undisputed championship except Iowa State and Oklahoma. Since 1963, Iowa State has had four different head coaches including a new one this year. Oklahoma has had four coaching changes including a new one last year who is making them a top contender for the title. The last time Nebraska had a championship was in 1950 when they were in conference championship with Kansas and Kansas State for the top spot in the Big Seven Conference.

The last undisputed championship was in 1916 as members of the Missouri Valley Conference. Only one coach in the conference has been in the league as long as Cipriano, Ted Owens of Kansas, thirteen years. He has five

ralph



opinion



Mary McGrory

'New Spirit' telephones always busy

Jimmy Carter said: "Y'all call, heah?" We've tried.

We can't even get the White House switchboard. Oh, we've learned to dial with our mittens on. That's not the problem. It's busy, busy, busy.

To tell you the truth, it isn't much better with people we used to know who got jobs in the "New Spirit"

press conference. He had been tied up in meetings all morning.

"But he would like to speak to you soon," she said. "Good," we said. "In about an hour?"

She was amused at our presumption. "He'll get back to you later this week."

We wanted to warn her that there might be no "later." The fringes of our shawl keep catching in the writing machine. The wind is whistling through the cracks in the windows. People around us are stamping about clapping their hands and waving their arms. The paper's circulation has become secondary to their own.

At the next desk, a morbid meeting is in progress. Two sets of cracked ribs — both ice falls, one suffered on the way to the whiskey store — were swapping symptoms. The danger, said the one who had been to the doctor to the one who hadn't, was that a lung had been punctured. That turned out to be the cheery view. A third person solemnly advised that he knew of two cancer cases that had started with broken ribs.

Lines busy

We wondered what Richard Moose was talking about at his meetings. Maybe about the unknown underlings — the secretary will not reveal the names on the rack — who sent the rocket to the Russians about Sakharov without checking with their superiors. Any fool knows how it happened: Carter's line was busy, Vance was in a meeting. The insubordinates have been sent to Siberia. How will they tell the difference?

The fireside chats should be weekly. The President may not get much public reaction — the lines will all be busy. He shouldn't trouble too much over what he says. Who can hear over chattering teeth? Frankly, we just want to look at that fire, even if we can get no closer to it than to our new government officials.

washington winds

administration. You can get their lines, but not them.

Richard Moose is someone who used to work for Sen. J.W. Fulbright. You could call him up any time you wanted. Sometimes he even picked up the phone himself.

But now he is deputy undersecretary for management, and it's not that simple. We had a cover story ready. Even in the "New Spirit" world, we must state the purpose of our call.

'In a meeting'

We announced that we wanted to discuss something that had come up at the secretary's press conference. "He's in a meeting."

We left our name and number, figuring the snow would be melted in Buffalo by the time we were called back.

But within minutes, Moose's office was on the line again. The undersecretary would like to talk to us but he couldn't really help because he had missed the secretary's

championships to his credit and numerous national rankings. Would the fans sit still if Tom Osborne was here for fourteen years without a Big Eight Championship? I don't believe so.

Recruiting failures

The criticism leveled on Cipriano about his failure to recruit top high school basketball players is justified. We've lost good players because they haven't gotten along with Cipriano—players such as Fred Coker, Jim Goodrich, Don Jackson, and more recently Bo Jackson.

Goodrich was Iowa's all-time high school scorer. Don Jackson played his sophomore year, but was not around for his junior year for reasons never explained. Top in-state recruits Tom Kropp, Larry Vaculik, and John C. Johnson chose against playing at Nebraska. One reason was Cipriano.

Kropp starred for Kearney State and now plays for the Chicago Bulls of the NBA. Vaculik stars for Colorado and Johnson stars for Creighton. However, on the bright side, some players who were not major college basketball material have accepted four-year, full-ride scholarships to play here.

Cipriano can be credited with the job he has done this year considering the experience and talent that was returning. However, a good coach and a good recruiter would not be in this situation. Recruiting is a major part of coaching.

Hard to score

It is hard to find fault with a nationally ranked defense. A tight defense is the only way the Huskers can win. However, is it good defense or the slow-down tactics that Cipriano has enforced for the past several years that have kept opponent's scores low? It is hard for a team to

score when the other team slows down the game by passing the ball around for several minutes. The Huskers have averaged 62 points per game, the opponents have averaged 60. Not much of a difference.

The fans are tired of watching Cipriano take good players and turn them into average players when he molds them into his "system." Players who come here have no future. They cannot develop their skills. Why is it that Jerry Fort has been our only All-Big Eight Player in recent years? Cipriano has coached only five conference stars.

Cipriano's coaching tactics have to be questioned. A well-coached team should be prepared when it goes into a game and not have to be coached and yelled at during the game.

Not booing players

It should be noted that we are not booing the players during the games. We are booing the coaches. We are tired of being also-rans in the conference. Last year with UNL's third best record in history, we had the talent to win the conference. But the "winningest" coach in Husker history let the title slip by. Nebraska has played basketball since 1897 and no one can come close to Cipriano's fourteen years as head coach. Fourteen years without a Big Eight trophy is too long for one man to try. It is here where we, the undersigned, ask for Coach Cipriano's resignation unless Athletic Director Bob Devaney would break his tradition and fire him. It's time to give another coach, preferably one from outside the university, a chance to give what we, the basketball fans of UNL, want — A Big Eight Championship.

Randy Mohr is an Omaha senior majoring in business administration and Wayne Alberts is an Aurora graduate student.