

Steve Boerner

Students plug nickels into parking meter zoo

Dime, dime, dime. The parking meters hereabouts have voracious appetites. Insatiable, in fact. If you're like me and park off campus, you're the curator in a parking meter zoo. Pardon me, you say. It's two o'clock and I have to feed the meters. Click, click.

The advantage of parking off campus is that if you're basically a dishonest person (or one with a gambling

warp nine

mind) you can always chance it and refuse to part with your pocket change. If you lose the penalties aren't as heartbreaking as they are on campus.

Another good reason for me to park off campus is that I'm trying to avoid the proverbial long arm of the law. I'm a rhino boot refugee. If I leave my wheels unguarded for one moment on campus the men in blue will pull up in their quaint little Cushman and slap one on.

The yellow signs they stick on the car window waste no words:

IMMOBILIZATION NOTICE.

WARNING: Do Not Attempt to Move This Vehicle. It Is Immobilized by a Rhino Boot.

REASON FOR IMMOBILIZATION: Grand Larceny, First-Degree Murder and Unpaid Parking Fines.

AMOUNT DUE: Life In Prison or Your First-Born Male Child.

Farther on down the yellow sticker informs you that Campus Police truly has your welfare in mind. "This vehicle has been immobilized," it says, "to save you the cost of towing charges," blah blah.

We're told that an acute shortage of parking space exists on the university campus. The only solution the parking advisory board can think of is to increase fees. They're just not using their imaginations. All kinds of solutions exist.

The university could ban automobiles. To recover lost parking revenues it could then lease space in the Union to skateboard and bicycle franchises. The only problem here is that Campus Police would never agree to it. Without cars to stick tickets on they'd be out of work.

A "Park and Study" program could be launched. That is, students could be given parking time for every three hours they take during the semester.

Memorial Stadium could be turned into a parking lot during the off-season. It's empty anyway, and the white lines are already there.

In the same vein, Oldfather Hall could be remodeled into a multi-level parking garage. It already looks like one, anyway. The main problem with this solution is that class schedules would have to be altered so students could wait for those elevators.

Perhaps the best solution would be to make parking violations on campus a capital offense. Considering the prevailing mood of the Nebraska Legislature, it wouldn't be hard to pass. When somebody gets caught all they'd have to do is shoot the car.

Sounds fair, doesn't it?

Putting the facts about Letelier before the public

By Bruce Erlich

The April 11 and 13 *Daily Nebraskan* featured Young Americans for Freedom (YAF) attacking the late Chilean diplomat Orlando Letelier. The issue of Letelier's "assassination" (as Evans and Novak themselves call it in one ad) should indeed be kept before the public: the visit by UNL by the widow, Isabel Letelier, and the Nebraskans for Peace project on human rights in Chile also contribute to this important end. But YAF might have

guest opinion

done the university community a genuine service if — instead of repeating charges already disproven — it had been concerned with the truth. The documented facts are these:

Orlando Letelier was former loan director of the Inter-American Development Bank as well as Chilean ambassador to the United States and Minister of Foreign Affairs during the Allende government. After the coup d'etat in 1973 establishing a military dictatorship (marked by the imprisonment and execution of thousands of Allende supporters), he came to Washington as a member of the Institute for Policy Studies and taught at American University.

His publications analyzed the catastrophic impact of the Chilean junta: repression and torture, mass unemployment, 341 per cent inflation, hunger in cities and countryside (see his "Economic Freedom's Awful Tool," *The Nation*, Aug. 28, 1976). While *Business Week* has applauded the regime's throwing the country open to American investment (made possible by the "de-stabilization" of Allende through millions in CIA payments to right-wing Chilean factions), the United Nations Economic Commis-

Arthur Hoppe

Try, try again with therapy groups

"We've tried est, yoga, TM, psychiatry, massage therapy, Esalen . . . You name it; we've tried it"—a California woman bemoaning the dissolution of her marriage on a television documentary series called "Six American Families."

Herb and Judy Walpole were just another typical, moderately unhappy American couple until they decided to improve themselves. And being typical Americans, in no time they were into everything.

Herb says he'll never forget the hot day he came wearily home from the office to be greeted by Judy, who

sponse, she caught him with a knee and elbow. "You call that sensitivity awareness?" he managed to gasp.

"No," she said, "I call that rolfling, which is a deep and painful body massage designed to eradicate your guilt feelings of which you must have many."

At breakfast he tried to make amends by suggesting they toss the I Ching together. She tossed him instead. "Aikido," she explained. "That's one of the marital arts."

"You mean martial," he said.

"You do your thing," she said, "and I'll do mine."

And they did. Oh, she tried to patch things up by getting him interested in Svananda Yoga, but he just sulked under his Biofeedback machine, grumbling that he was through "with all that Eastern mysticism."

Of course, they did keep bumping into each other, usually as she was doing her Tai-chi exercises while he practiced his Arica Egyptian gymnastics. And they occasionally spoke, as when she'd say, "Turn down that damn Psychosynthesis music! I'm trying to get rid of my bad karma through Silva Mind Control."

The inevitable blowup came when she demanded their son, Kent, be sent to the Mahatma Gandhi Craft Camp for Overweight Underachievers even though he was skinny. "He needs to be admired," she explained.

Herb says he felt contrite about employing the ancient Aztec maneuver of Azovateketl on Judy. "Let's make up," he said, picking her up and dusting her off. "Maybe we could get into something together."

"Oh," she sobbed, throwing her arms around him. "That would save our marriage!"

Unfortunately, what they got into together was Self-Assertiveness Training, in which both quickly learned to say exactly what he or she thought about everything there was to think about, including each other.

They are now enrolled separately in Creative Divorce courses — two more casualties in the unending war Americans ceaselessly wage to improve themselves.

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innocent bystander

was wearing nothing but the finest whipped cream. "I just read where sex lowers your cholesterol," she said, smiling coyly.

"But I'm on a macrobiotic diet," protested Herb.

"I know," said Judy. "I was going to smear myself with honey and roll in wheat germ, but the kids ate it. Well, I guess we'll just have to have a pillow fight instead in order to release your hostilities and aggressions."

"Ommmmmm," said Herb, closing his eyes.

"Stop achieving oneness with the universe while I'm talking to you," snapped Judy.

From there it was all downhill. Herb says he should have suspected the spark was going out of their marriage when Judy no longer accompanied him to their weekly nude encounter group therapy on the flimsy excuse that her transactional analyst had told her to avoid crowds.

Sure enough. He came home a bit late one night, crawled into bed and gently stroked her shoulder. "How about a little sensitivity awareness?" he whispered. In re-

ralph



sion for Latin America reports that wages in much of the country are inadequate to purchase more than half the minimum level of calories and protein established by the World Health Organization.

Lacking internal political support, censured by the Catholic Church in Chile, the junta under General Pinochet is kept in power largely by loans from multilateral agencies (e.g., the Inter-American Development Bank and the World Bank) which are heavily financed by the United States.

Letelier and Ronni Moffitt (an American citizen) were killed in Washington D.C. in September 1976 by a bomb in their car, and it is known that the junta's secret police (DINA) had contacts with Cuban exiles who probably planted the device (see *The Nation*, March 19 and 26, 1977). Four days prior to the killings, Isabel received telephone calls that went, "Are you the wife of Letelier? Then you are now a widow." A briefcase in the car confiscated by the FBI is the only source of those alleged "documents" which Evans-Novak claim indicate Letelier was paid by the Cubans; in fact, Allende's widow sent funds to Letelier provided by individuals in other countries, but only to assist Chileans re-settle in the United States.

It is astonishing that the same Justice Dept. which promised Isabel in October that a full investigation of the murders would soon be completed is the only possible source for the "leaks" to columnists purporting to demonstrate Letelier an agent of "international communism."

There is now a letter-writing campaign sponsored by the Chile Committee for Human Rights, urging the present attorney-general to find the killers rather than maligning Letelier through fabrications, and rather than implying that if he had been a Communist then it was permissible to assassinate him. I wonder if YAF really considered the implications of this latter question before inserting their unfortunate ads.

Both Houses of Congress have passed resolutions urging "a complete and thorough investigation by federal authorities of the circumstances surrounding the bombing." In an editorial of Sept. 22, 1976, *The Washington Post* described Letelier as "an economist of deep intellect and humane spirit," concerned "to extend genuine economic and social benefits to the Chilean people." They remember that the new junta at once put Mr. Letelier into a concentration camp and kept him there for a year. International pressure helped free him, and he continued "to prepare as best he could by open political activity . . . the restoration of his country's democratic traditions. Even that evidently was too much for the thugs who control Chile" and the regime stripped him of his citizenship only ten days before the murder.

The *Post* concludes: "Orlando Letelier was . . . the model of the private man prepared to act on his beliefs and to accept their public consequences. He exemplified precisely the qualities—reason, concern for the common man, and civility—which the junta is trying to suppress in his native land . . . His exile speaks its own comment on those who exiled him. He deserves honor; they and their role of Chile, contempt."

Finally, Isabel Letelier received no taxpayers' money from her appearance at UNL: the usual honorarium from Talks and Topics and Convocations went entirely to a non-profit fund for education about human rights violations in Latin America.

Information on Letelier and Chile is available from Nebraskans for Peace here in Lincoln, and from Institute for Policy Studies at 1901 Q Street NW, Washington DC 20009. I suggest that in future the YAF honor its own title by informing itself about international affairs and joining in the struggle for the restoration of democracy in Chile, thus leaving page three of the *Daily Nebraskan* open for what belongs there — reality.

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