

letters

Cafeteria craze

There seems to be a new craze at the Terraces Cafeteria at the Nebraska East Union, namely that of seeing how many people the cafeteria can serve supper to in an hour and fifteen minutes. Granted, this seems insignificant in view of all the other important campus causes, but as a food service cashier at the East Union I have watched residence hall students from City Campus more than double the volume of Validine students served in an evening. For the students of Burr-Fedde Residence Halls and their stomachs, this situation is getting old.

Technically any dorm student has the right to eat at any complex food service but this service is primarily extended as a convenience when the student's own dorm food service is not accessible, not as a solution to monotonous food and long lines. Burr-Fedde houses almost 300 students. But doubling this number, this makes quite an impact on lines here although barely making a dent in the four complexes downtown. Food here becomes monotonous, too, especially to the residents who have class from 8 to 6 and must wait in line 20 minutes to get a meager fare of leftovers.

Increased volume does not mean increased profit for the cafeteria except in an indirect sense because according to the RHA Meal Exchange Program, transferring students bring an allotment to the cafeteria of approximately 82 cents per evening meal, which means quite a loss even in terms of actual cost per meal when some students attempt to total their bills to excesses of \$5. Students here also are proud of their cafeteria and do not appreciate the abuse and litter that is being placed upon the premises.

This matter is not and should not become a continuation of a perpetual East Campus vs. City Campus bitterness, but rather it should be a matter of practicality. East Campus students welcome anyone to share in the atmosphere of the campus, and occasional dining here is to be expected, but if other residents find it so enjoyable to habitually eat on East Campus perhaps they, too, should consider a permanent move to the campus.

Jo Ann Hajek

Supporting Athletic Dept.

In the Monday (April 18) issue of the *Daily Nebraskan*, reporter Janet Fix has an article covering the Board of Regents meeting held on Saturday, April 16. She writes correctly, "Lincoln Regent Edward Schwartzkopf then asked why the *Daily*

Nebraskan did not support the Athletic Dept. He was referring to the *Daily Nebraskan's* sale of *First Down* programs for 10 cents, which he said cuts into sales of the Athletic Dept. programs.

Christoffersen and Greg Johnson, ASUN president, said the *Daily Nebraskan* was providing a service to the students. "Students cannot afford to pay \$1 every week for a football program," Johnson said.

My concern is that Janet did not report my response in which I replied, "If this program is made available as a student service then why are we selling them for 10 cents? Why not include them free as an insert in the Friday issue of the *Daily Nebraskan* preceding the football game and provide each student with a free copy?"

My objection to the program is that we are charging students 10 cents per copy and we are selling them in competition with the Athletic Dept.

Ed Schwartzkopf

Shot at NU football

For the past four years, I have been a more or less faithful reader of the *Daily Nebraskan*. During those four years, one thing remaining remarkably constant is the paper's willingness to take a shot (cheap or otherwise) at the Nebraska football program. Monday's editorial by Jim Hunt is a typical, if belabored example of editorial (and guest opinion and letters to the editor) sabre rattling.

It is a fact, when the evidence is examined, football is the only thing readily identified with excellence of the university or campus. (There are exceptions but I couldn't find out about any.) Whenever suggestions are made to equate the rest of the campus with the football program, the ideas turn toward downgrading the football program.

Why not strive to build up the other facets of the University of Nebraska to the level pioneered by the athletic director, coaches and players associated by the football program?

The current furor surrounding the expansion and possible replacement of Memorial Stadium is not an emotional one, contrary to what many would have us believe. The Memorial Stadium issue is one of economics. If Nebraska is to continue to play big time football with other members of the College Football Association (CFA) it will take an effort both financially and competitively. The Joneses in this case are Ohio State, Colorado, Penn State, Notre Dame, USC, etc. Nebraska has the means and the expertise to play big time football.

While economically speaking, football is not the place to cut expenses if you are striving to build a competitive athletic program. A diminished football program would mean cut back funds for every sport. No successful athletic program in the country was built, or can succeed without, a money-making sport. Currently basketball is a break-even sport at Nebraska (the

new Sports Center is a step in the right direction) and nothing else comes close to pulling its financial weight. Take a look at Kansas State and see if cutting back on football is the road to successful programs.

The football program generates 93 per cent of Athletic Dept. funds while spending 85 per cent of the funds it generates. Those who wish to cut costs by going for football's jugular should read the story of the golden goose.

In his editorial, Jim Hunt bemoaned the price of tickets. How many times has Hunt turned down his press box tickets? If anyone feels the tickets are not worth the price, he/she can exercise his/her power as a consumer and not buy. As consumers, you have the power, the power of the dollar. Increased ticket prices will just be passed along to the people who buy tickets from the students. Football tickets never have been a requirement for graduation, neither have parking permits.

There may seem to be injustices in the way student athletes are treated. When the value of the scholarship is balanced against the amount of time they put in, athletes earn far less than they could at any part-time job. Coaches earn far less than they could in business and industry. Football seems glamorous, but the routine of the practice field and of the film room are far more real to players and coaches than the uncertain glamour of Saturday afternoon.

Excellence is only a matter of opinion while mediocrity is a cold hard fact. It is easy to criticize what you don't understand and resent what you feel threatened by. You have to make up your own mind about everything; big time football is no exception. It is, however, essential to have the facts before you join a grievance committee, or jump on the bandwagon.

Tom Hinrichs

Jazz festival thrills

After reading Jerry DeLorenzo's article,

"Wichita Jazz Festival Plays on Waiting for Tyner," I was left in a peculiar state of ambiguity, for I wondered if DeLorenzo knew anything about jazz and the staging of a jazz festival or more important if the author had even attended the festival.

On the first count, the author neglected in his mundane discussion to point out the illuminating performances offered at the festival; rather, he chose to demagogically generalize about "old time jazz" (whatever that is) or of being "big-banded to death". Such terms proved with their myopic vagueness that DeLorenzo failed to recognize the tasteful versatility of groups such as Lou Donaldson's and Jerry Hahn's which defied categorization with their progressivist and fundamentalist selections.

On the last count, DeLorenzo proved his critical inefficiency by asserting that he had missed what had gone down during the weekend of the festival. His only reference to the singular quality of a jazz festival atmosphere concerned itself with the ability of spectators to come and go as they please. It was quite unfortunate that the author missed the totality of the weekend's meaning: the late night jam sessions at Bill Le Gourmet's, the inspiring clinics that thrilled audiences and students, or the Saturday night cabaret session at the Hotel Broadview which set the stage for Sunday's performances.

It is a shame "ink was given" to a writer who failed to discuss the serpentine individualism inherent in the jazz performances and the festival atmosphere, an individualism that wound listener sensibilities in and out of new territories of jazz. As one who, although suffering from the flu, found it impossible to leave the concert hall during what was 12-and-one-half hours of jazz, I find it unfortunate that the readers of the *Daily Nebraskan* were kept in the dark about the thrill of what was a 1977 Wichita Jazz Festival that Jerry DeLorenzo missed. David Heinke

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