page four

Gang of four to publish summer paper

Every once in a while, in between writing stories, taking pictures, doing layout and writing headlines and editorials, this job almost makes a person feel like an editor. Especially writing editorials.

So for that reason, among others, the Summer Nebraskan is having an editorial page this year. Something new.

This, the first day of the First Summer Session, is also our first day of publication. The Summer Nebraskan, if you aren't familiar with it, is a weekly publication of the UNL School of Journalism, and has no connection with a certain other academic-year publication with a similar-sounding

There will be a total of eight issues of the Summer Nebraskan this year, so we'll be with you for all of the First Summer Session and also a good part of the second. Needless to say, our staff of four (count 'em, four) will be working to insure that the final product will be worth reading. Feel free to let us know how

Our First Effort today has several examples of the

types of articles we'll be doing.

Besides Page Four, the opinion page, there will be a regular section dealing with personality-portraits of interesting persons on campus. This week's Profile (page 2) is about UNL faculty member Webster S. Robbins. If you know of any person who might be an interesting subject for this section, please contact us.

We also hope to have two or three in-depth articles each week exploring particular subjects.

And since most of you will be reading the Summer Nebraskan just to find out what's happening in Lincoln, each issue will have an expanded Entertainment section. Page 8 this week is a calendar of events, with a suitable calendar-type photo, for you to refer to when you're wondering what to do with yourself on almost any given night.

In addition to all that, the Summer Nebraskan will carry film and record reviews, photo pages and maybe even some fast-breaking news.

If nothing else, at least we can help those long, long summer afternoon classes.



Washington: a marble facade

In innumerable books and movies the name of Washington, D.C. has almost always been referred to in breathless tones as the place of power.

Vast panoramic canyons of marble, busy freeways and hallowed hallways that witness the passing of the great and mighty are the usual images conjured up when this name is mentioned.

But the recent movie, All the President's Men, began to show the seamier side of the nation's capital. Witness the dark, damp and probably dangerous underground parking lot where Deep Throat kept his mysterious appointments.

That movie, though, only began to show the seamier side. I had the recent opportunity to spend two days in Washington, D.C. Although two days is an unfairly short time in which to judge a city, my first and last impression was that this one is almost all seams.

Oh, the marble's there, all right, and lots of it. The Department of Agriculture has several acre's worth, sprawling over a good half section. And then there's bureaucracy incarnate, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, with block after block of polished

But half a mile away the true character of Washington begins to take shape in the decaying ghetto that sprawis the rest of the way to the city limits.

So for those of you fortunate enough to not have been ripped off by the souvenir hawkers on the capital's famed Mall or by flower-bearing proselytizers in Washington National Airport, here's a quick and bissed view of the City of the Potomac.

To begin with, there's the side of the Capitol that you

never see on television or on postcards. That's because it's falling down. Gray peels of old paint cover the fractured stones, and those are shored up by metal beams. But that's not what bothered me, really. It's the inside.

The interior of the Capitol Building combines the worst of tasteless decoration and ornament overkill. Visitors are in danger of being glittered to death in some of the hallways. That is, if they can avoid the statues, of which there are (it seems) hundreds.

In between the "No Smoking" signs that feature a profile of George Washington to the monument built in his name, there is a wide range of reverence for The Father of Our Country.

The view from the Washington Monument is probably best at night. We waited for about ten munutes in the cold (40 degrees) wind at 10 p.m. for a tour of this famous landmark.

Once we made it to the top the entire city could be seen below us. The lights of the White House were turned oif. our guide said, to conserve energy, so we couldn't see that. But the streets and memorials looked good, and, across the river, we couldn't see the Pentagon because those

lights were turned off too. To conserve energy.

Enough on the monuments. It is while driving back and forth between them that the real city stares you in the face. Row upon row of ancient Victorian houses are either falling to shambles or to ally gutted. It is here, someone told me, that one wonders about the reality behind a liberal democratic government, the kind we've long claimed to have.

Fortunately, for the tourists, the Capitol is only blocks

Brown Bag Lunches

Brown Bag Lectureship

Eat them under a tree, over the books, and on Tuesdays at noon-eat them in the Union Main Lounge for the

BROWN BAG LECTURESHIP

June 14-Prof. Richard Dienstbier-"Personality and Exercise."

June 21-Prof. Ned Hodges-"Is there a Hobbit in the House?-Talking about Tolkien."

Brown Bag Lunches-\$1.50 at Nebr. Union Bakery

Guest opinions welcome

The Summer Nebraskan welcomes the reserves the right to edit submissions but abmission of guest opinions by readers for will retain the important points.

All opinions must be signed. No pen names will be printed.

The subjects of guest opinions are entirely up to the writer. However, decisions regarding publication will take into account clearness of writing, relevance of material, and length. The Summer Nebraskan to three or four typed pages.

