

letters to the editor

The problem discussed by the Students of Diogenes (Letters to the editor, Monday) could very easily be solved by moving the "monstrosity" out of the South Crib and into the little TV nook in the Nebraska Union's Main Lounge.

I'm surprised it wasn't installed there to begin with. In the main lounge the television would be accessible to greater numbers of people. Videophiles could feed their habit, while those who prefer a subdued atmosphere for conversation and study could ensconce themselves in the South Crib. And we could all live moderately happily ever after.

Peg Sheldrick

Editor's note: The following letter was written to John Duve, UNL parking and traffic coordinator. A copy was sent to the Daily Nebraskan.

Dear Mr. Duve:

It is totally illogical for me to do this, but here is my \$5 check to cover your citation No. 43866 for parking in a no-parking area.

This is an illogical act on my part because now, in addition to paying you \$35 a year for the right to a non-existent parking place, I am paying you \$5 more for parking in it.

You see, I arrived at the main lot 12 at 9:10 a.m. Monday with the hope of finding a parking place and getting to my office in time for my office hours which begin at 9:30 a.m.

It was full so I checked the other two No. 12 lots. They were full as well. In my travels I encountered more than 25 vehicles parked in the lots 12 that had no Lot 12 stickers on or in them. This situation is quite typical.

I parked next to a red curb directly behind a car with no Lot 12 sticker which occupied a legal space.

Confident that justice would prevail, I presumed that later in the day you would have the unauthorized car towed away, and you would be understanding enough to have my car pushed a few feet forward into the legal space. I obviously presumed too much.

Since you seem both to oversell the lots by too wide a margin and to allow considerable illegal parking in the early morning, perhaps you would be open to a suggestion. Post one of your officers at the entrance to Lot 12 from say, 8 a.m. until 11 a.m., and have him admit only those vehicles with Lot 12 stickers.

Incidentally, if you might by some quirk of fate, see my getting a parking ticket as a direct function of your somewhat less than satisfactory management of UNL's parking lots, would you be kind enough to return my check uncashed. You see, it's quite difficult to afford both working and parking at UNL.

C. Douglas Spitzer
Instructor, Business Education Dept.

Union Board wisely trims budget; it should have trimmed signs, too

The little trimmers of the Nebraska Union Advisory Board have done their job—some \$165,000 has been cut from the proposed \$414,523 Union budget.

But the Advisory Board is just that, an advisory board. The proposal now goes to Union director Al Bennett and then to Richard Armstrong, vice chancellor for Student Affairs, for approval.

There are two questions: did the board make the right cuts and will the administration approve of the board's wishes?

Most cuts have been wise, they seem to be in the best interests of the students.

For example:

A total of \$80,000 was pared to \$10,000 for additions to the west entrance of the Union for handicapped people. The reasoning: further study is needed to determine if the entire \$80,000 needs to be spent to meet federal requirements.

Money for a delicatessen was not approved so a long-range survey can be completed. The survey would help judge whether the delicatessen would be successful.

The board also cut some money for renovations in the Harvest Room. It would seem that proposed changes are unneeded now.

But the board did approve \$30,000 for signs in the Union. The signs are to indicate where rooms and services are.

The board says that so far bids indicate that the money may be needed, although they plan to

ask for more—and lower—bids.

The sign question originally came up last spring—and was roundly criticized then. We still do not agree with spending \$30,000.

The signs may be helpful—we wonder now much—but does the Union really need \$30,000 worth of signs? If that is the lowest range (bids taken last year were in the \$20,000 to \$22,000 range), then maybe the sign specifications should be changed.

The only justification for spending that much seems to be that the money is there.

Funds for the signs would come from the bond reserve fund paid for by student fees. Bond reserve money only can go for improvements in the Union, the University Health Center and the residence halls.

We think there are better uses for the money than the signs and would suggest the Union look for them. It is still student fee money and should not be thrown around.

Will the proposals be accepted by the administration? We would hope that Bennett and Armstrong consider the wishes of the board representing students—and have a good reason if they don't.

As Dave Roehr, chairman of the Union Advisory Board said, "If Mr. Bennett adds or deletes something from the budget, he is on his own."

And, completing Roehr's thought, Bennett will be subject to the brunt of criticism.

editorials



Revolutionary walks out of past and into obscurity

New York—A young woman with a camera saw him first. She started running up the street toward him, who walked in the morning crowd with his attorney.

The young woman brought up the camera as she ran, aimed it at his 30-year-old face, stopped, crouched and began taking pictures.

Here was the most-feared revolutionary of the '60s, the one who wanted to change a nation—Mark Rudd.

When she ran up to Rudd, a thousand beetles carrying cameras rushed along the street after her. The crowd surrounded Rudd and people were slapping into each other and Rudd walked backward from the microphones.

jimmy breslin



He had on glasses and his face was smooth and his hair was in today's short fashion. Today it is the police who wear floppy mustaches and long hair; some cultures do lag.

Once, Mark Rudd stood in the basement of a building at Columbia University and said the school was shut down and America would have to be changed, changed out in the streets. When he finished, the press ran off to put him in headlines and on the evening news, and a student, a girl, told him, "That was nice rhetoric, Mark."

21 then

He was 21 then. Now it is 1977 and his face, although unlined, is not that of a student. His May is gone.

Standing on the courthouse street last week, coming from the nowhere of living, the underground, Rudd apparently signaled he was ready for such revolutionary, heroic undertakings as some day paying for the children's orthodontist.

Rudd pushed his way through the crowd and received help from a policeman so he could squeeze past the cameramen and get into the district attorney's offices.

Mark Rudd, wanted everywhere for years, his face

living in J. Edgar Hoover's head, hunted across the United States and Canada by teams of FBI agents, surrendered to charges in New York of criminal trespass, unlawful assembly, obstruction of governmental administration and a couple of others of even less importance. On examination, the hurricane cannot ripple the grass.

Another defendant, Gene Shelby, leaning on the information desk in the courts building lobby, asked why there was so much commotion.

"What's the man's case about?" Shelby said.

"Criminal trespass and unlawful assembly," he was told.

Somethin' real

Shelby's mouth opened. "You here to write about that? Least I'm here for somethin' real. That boy belongs in children's court. Who is he, anyway?"

"Mark Rudd."

"Who?"

"You never heard of him?" Shelby was asked.

"No time."

At Columbia University the same day, students said the same thing. In the twin endeavors of education and crime, Rudd's impression appears a bit faint.

There is the case of an explosion in a Greenwich Village townhouse in 1970. The house was a bomb factory for Rudd's Weathermen group. Three bodies were found and the vacant lot left by the blast became known as the Mark Rudd Playground.

But he has not been charged with this and perhaps never will be.

Time has not determined the exact worth of what Rudd's years represented. Many people see great rolling changes in the country because of the Rudds and the riots at the Columbias around the country. This is to speak before you can see.

Changes

Certainly nothing changed for the blacks at the bottom. They had no jobs in the '60s and they have no jobs now. But it can be said that Mark Rudd was part of the first youth revolution copied by adults: Rudd put Levis on all of Scarsdale. There always is the distinct chance that the habits of mind travel along with the clothing habit.

But a case also can be made that nothing truly changes

unless you do it within the political system. When I saw Mark Rudd and I thought of the '60s yesterday, I thought of the crowds in the streets at the Democratic convention in Chicago in 1968, crowds of chanting young, crowds that had the sympathy of so many of us.

The young wanted the world to change completely. Through the tear gas, Hubert Humphrey kept pleading, "Don't destroy the good thing to achieve the perfect."

We laughed at him and Richard Nixon became President by 500,000 votes. The young who did not protest, who were not protected by college, were left to be killed and maimed and heroic in Vietnam.

The claim that the turmoil of the 1960s set the climate for the most important act of our time, impeachment, doesn't hold up well under examination.

Off the boat

Rep. Peter Rodino Jr., who ran the impeachment hearing, said the other day that what he did was not a consequence of the '60s but of another time, when his father came off the ship at Ellis Island with a name tag around his neck and an immediate awe of a document called the Constitution.

"I was raised by my father to have a great belief in a great document," Rodino was saying. "I had that long before the '60s."

House Speaker Tip O'Neill said he feels that the '60s turned off most of the young people in the country," he said. He promptly went into his business, the arithmetic that truly runs our lives. "In the 1972 election, of those between the ages of 25 and 30, only 25 per cent of them voted. But then, after that, something good began. The protesters went away. But those who believed in the protesters came to Washington. We're crawling with them.

"Right now we have the most talent in Washington in the history of the country. The newly-elected members broke the seniority system. And the others, you want to talk about working from within. I got a kid in my office, Ari Weiss, he had an IQ of 700 and it's improving every day."

Late the other afternoon, Rudd was released on his own recognizance. He walked out of the building, out of the '60s. He now becomes another face in the '70s.

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