



The speaker policy that would allow the appearance of General William Westmoreland on campus Friday, Oct. 13, demonstrates the impact of last spring's attack on funding by the YAF.

Previous policy was that a speaker had to be screened by a committee and declared non-controversial before giving a talk. Only then could student fees be used. But because a private state fund is being used to sponsor Westmoreland, he was not screened.

Last year, if Talks & Topics brought a speaker with whom anyone disagreed, private funds would step in and bring an adversary speaker to campus. This year, if private state funders such as Avery sponsor someone such as Westmoreland, Talks & Topics does not have the money to bring an adversary speaker! Clearly this is an issue we can still do something about! Demands should be made now to

change this unfair speaker policy! Talks & Topics needs money to bring an answering voice to the conservative one of General Westmoreland this year.

Joan Marie Janis

Protest

I am writing to protest the inaccurate and misleading article purportedly covering my talk in the Women/Speak series printed in the Oct. 5 *Daily Nebraskan*.

The article is inaccurate in a number of points. For example, I referred to the conception of the "castrating female," certainly not to the "castrated women"—whatever that means. I spoke of emotional manipulation in a contest distinct from that of role playing, yet the article blends the two in an incoherent fashion. I referred to research that describes the prevalent

values in many organizations to include rationality, avoidance of emotions, control, and a reward-and-punishment system. At no point did I say or imply that women managers must subscribe to all these values in order to be effective.

The article is also grossly misleading in its omission of any reference to the greater part of the talk that served to put the pitfalls for women in management into context and perspective, and its exclusive focus on those aspects of the talk that sounded sensational.

I decry such irresponsible reporting in a university newspaper. It distorts what was intended as a concerned analysis of a difficult problem into a cheap bid for attention.

Dalia Katilius-Boydston

is "... getting away with."

Do you think of Americans as mindless automatons waiting to be programmed by "fascist military speakers?" You may assume what you want but a brief look at the demonstrations, riots and unrest that marked the periods of the Vietnam war might remind you of the intensity with which at least some Americans opposed United States presence in Vietnam.

In your zealous efforts to publicize the undemocratic dictatorial reign of the shah you are indulging in some of the same tactics you oppose. The Iranian Student Association is spreading a little propaganda of its own. As the editor's note accompanying your column states, Westmoreland is not being paid with student fees but through the Samuel Avery fund.

Your overly dramatic description of napalm as a "chemical poison" also is in error; napalm is a highly flammable substance used in bombs and flame throwers (not an enjoyable definition but at least accurate.)

As a self-professed "American humanitarian" I would, on your advice, emotionally protest the presence of Gen. Westmoreland. I choose not to protest the speech, but to attend and possibly gain some understanding of how the excesses and atrocities of the Vietnam war might be prevented in the future.

If we are to change these aspects of our society with which we disagree, we must first understand how and why our society is in its present condition.

As disagreeable as some opinions and positions might be, one method of understanding them is through the free expression of all points of view. Free speech is a basic tenet of democracy and the suppression of that right damages democracy everywhere.

Chris Livingston.

Weekend wasteland wanderer finds fragile world of escapism

Emotion is cheap on the weekend.

After a work week of being wasted and wounded, and violated from every angle imaginable. Friday night usually drops out of the sky like *the* big romance at the Last Chance Motel. Either you're going to make it, or you're going to fake it, and anyway you look at it, you're going to get screwed.

party is like walking through a house of mirrors. If you happen to be polluted with one of thousand drugs, or even under the influence of your own sense of doubt, everything is distorted and magnified.

Middle ground

Moving from face to face you can find joy in being free to run wild to the incredible solitude of being

the newspaper, you begin to realize the magnitude of what is happening all over. The obvious—the increase in fatal accidents, the violent fights—and the not so obvious—the suicides and the quiet collapses—all melt together into something that is pretty far removed from the release from reality that so many people strive for.

A silent scream

The weekend is a silent scream for all the things we are not. Instead of escaping the stereotypes, we box them in during a three-day rampage and build for ourselves caricatures and cardboard cut-outs of the people we think we are.

And it's necessary.

When the weekend comes we'll be hitting the streets, trying to get lost in the lights and the noise, and hoping to be found.

michael zangari

Lincoln begins to get crazy on a Thursday night, and generally poops out in the early hours of Sunday morning. What happens in between the hysteria that mindless. The opportunity to indulge in a little escapism, essential to be sure, can creat havoc when everybody is escaping at once.

It can turn pretty ugly.

Fine line

There is a very fine line between the hysteria that comes from a sense of abandon, and the hysteria that comes from too much pressure. The two bounce back and forth, creating an atmosphere that is surreal and sometimes very frightening.

The weekend is a very fragile world. It can be torn to pieces by a short series of unrelated events, just as easily as it can lead to the ecstasy that comes from unparalleled blindness.

Walking through a large

alone in a crowd. Then there is the middle ground, the combination of the two that creates the impression that everything is all right, when you know it's not.

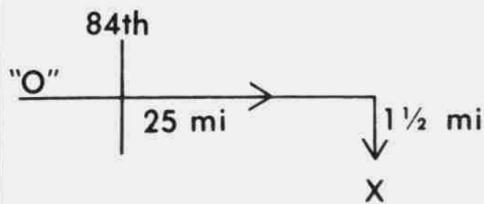
When you take in the whole weekend—talking to other people, or scanning

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