

opinion/editorial

Curb Haig immediately

Secretary of State Alexander Haig's full-steam-ahead race to expand his powers should be throttled immediately.

Haig has demonstrated by his words and actions since the president's inauguration in January that he is driven by a burning desire to establish himself as an unbridled commander of the nation. It is time that trip to vest power in himself comes to a screeching halt.

Haig must be tamed at once so the nation's leaders can devote time and energy to confronting real problems and governing the people of the United States. Instead, members of Reagan's administration have been forced to maneuver for strategic positions, creating unnecessary conflicts that can only jeopardize any hopes for effective and efficient leadership that may exist.

The Secretary of State began jockeying for power even before he officially was appointed to that post. In fact, his attempts to claim supremacy within the administration have been accentuated by such blatant moves he obviously is obsessed with acquiring power to the point where he doesn't think it is necessary to wait for that authority to be granted.

There doesn't seem to be any reason for waiting to be designated as the nation's No. 1 person in charge

behind the president, if indeed he would be satisfied to rank behind Reagan. Why wait when you can just play a game of political power grab bag to gain authority?

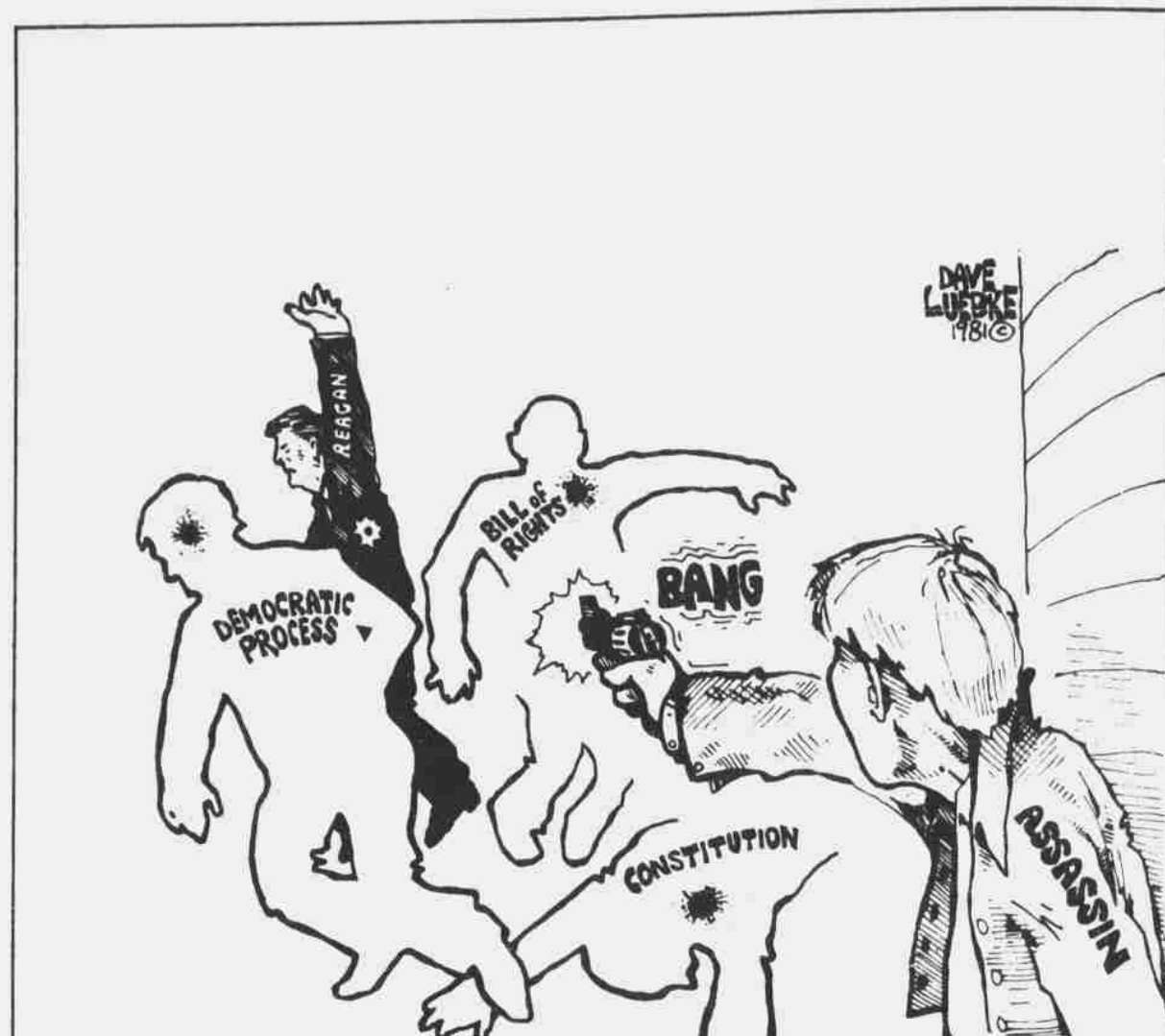
Evidence of Haig's intentions to gain power has been provided in very obvious forms during the past two months.

First Haig tried to gain presidential approval of a plan (Haig's plan) to give the Secretary of State unprecedented command in foreign matters. Then he caused a furor among Reagan's top hands when he agitated the administration by making a major issue out of the designation of a person to manage the country in a crisis situation.

He now has done it again.

He supplied more proof to the contention he seeks to be an omnipotent Secretary of State when he publicly announced Monday that he was running the country after the president was wounded in a thwarted assassination attempt.

These power-seeking ploys cannot be tolerated in the United States - a nation in which the government is designed specifically to prevent unlimited authority from being given to one branch of government, much less to one individual who wasn't even elected by the people.



Allied agents help Russia to ensure global peace

We have at hand the scenario of "To Russia with Love," the latest spy thriller featuring that debonair British secret agent James (Red) Tape, or 007-1/2 who has a license to fold, spindle or mutilate.

The movie opens with a shot of Wimpy's Burger Shoppe in Piccadilly, the innocent-looking front for MI-16, the super-hush-hush intelligence agency whose very existence is known only to the queen, her prime minister and film fans the world over.

Tape crosses through the kitchen, enters a microwave oven and is lifted to the august offices of Sir Rupert Mohl, the distinguished mastermind behind MI-16 for the past 23 years.

hoppe

Before he can enter, Sir Rupert's secretary, Miss Phoney Penny stops him, "How about some tea and piroschkis, comrade?" she asks, pouring from a samovar on her desk.

"No time, old thing," he says, quickly making love to her. "The old boy wants to see me on a matter of some urgency."

Sir Rupert, who is wearing a cutaway and a decoration on his lapel, greets Tape warmly. "James, this will be your most important mission," he says. "We've learned they have invented a paper clip that unfolds into a laser-guided sub-compact nuclear ICBM. You must steal the plans at all costs."

"From the Russians?" asks Tape. "Nyet, from the British."

"Nyet?"

"That's short for 'not yet,'" says Sir Rupert. "And it shows you how much of a hurry we're in. Go, James!"

Well, a secret's a secret in the spy biz and Tape's job is to steal them no matter whose they are. So he sets forth to do just that. Along the way, he slaughters a brigade of Eskimo cavalry with his signet ring, sinks the Kuwaiti navy with a well-placed karate chop and wrestles a rabid hippopotamus while sipping from a dry martini in his left hand.

This brings him to a chandelier high above the U.N. Security Council where he is making love to the beautiful Russian agent, Pushy Galore. "Oh, James," she moans; "I love you and I am defecting.

But there is one thing you must know. Someone high up in MI-16 has been slipping your secrets to my superiors for 23 years."

James vows to tell Sir Rupert at once. But as he approaches him, he notes there is a spot of borsch on Sir Rupert's tie and the decoration on his lapel is actually a button saying, "I Love Vladivostok." Sir Rupert is the double agent!

"Actually, old boy," says Sir Rupert, "everyone in MI-16 but you is a double agent. Our job is to give the Russians all the secrets of the allies in order to ensure world peace."

"I don't understand," says Tape.

"Look here, James," says Sir Rupert, "when it comes to launching a nuclear attack, do you want the suspicious Russians basing their decisions on our authenticated top-secret secrets or on the public statements of General Haig?"

Tape thinks for a moment and then extends his hand. "Put her there, tova-ich," he says.

(c) Chronicle Publishing Co. 1981

nebraskan

UPSP 144-080

Editor: Kathy Chenault, Managing Editor: Tom McNeil, News editor: Val Swinton, Associate news editors: Diane Andersen, Steve Miller, Assistant news editor: Bob Lannin, Night news editor: Kathy Stokebrand, Magazine editor: Mary Kempkes, Entertainment editor: Casey McCabe, Sports editor: Larry Sparks, Art director: Dave Luecke, Photography chief: Mark Billingsley, Assistant photography chief: Mitch Hrdlicka, Editorial page assistant: Tom Prentiss, Copy editors: Mike Bartels, Sue Brown, Pat Clark, Nancy Ellis, Dan Epp, Beth Headrick, Maureen Huttless, Alice Hrnicek, Jeanne Mohatt, Janice Pigaga, Tricia Waters, Business manager: Anne Shank, Production manager: Kitty Policky, Advertising manager: Art K. Small, Assistant advertising manager: Jeff Pike.

Publications Board chairman: Mark Bowen, 473-0212, Professional adviser: Don Walton, 473-7301

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the UNL Publications Board Monday through Friday during the fall and spring semesters, except during vacations.

Address: Daily Nebraskan, 34 Nebraska Union, 14th and R streets, Lincoln, Neb. 68588. Telephone: 472-2588

Material may be reprinted without permission if attributed to the Daily Nebraskan, except material covered by a copyright.

Second class postage paid at Lincoln, Neb. 68510

Men become self-reliant

Washington - Single men can be pathetic when it comes to household chores.

Many young friends stand out as vivid examples of having been over-mothered and overschooled. One acquaintance, for example, simply throws out his dirty clothes and charges new items on Dad's VISA card.

Tired of being mocked, he no longer asks his roommate for ironing tips. While preparing for three law firm interviews last month, he purchased several white, \$20 shirts at Brooks Brothers and wore a new one each day.

shearer

Another friend can't cook eggs without setting off the smoke alarm in his apartment. We recently caught him trying to jam an uncut English muffin into one side of the toaster.

No one can expect young American men to cook like the White House chef. But has the nation reached new levels of practical incompetence when one friend asks another if it's safe to put a wooden spoon in boiling water?

The younger generation's ability to take care of itself is also dubious when one of its members rejects a condominium offer because he thinks the dishwasher is too complicated to operate.

And have you been shopping with a young, unmarried male recently? He's an advertiser's dream - a real compulsive buyer. He reaches for expensive, name-brand instant foods and thinks dinner is supposed to look like the picture on the package. He doesn't bother with unit pricing and still likes Twinkies at age 25.

Fortunately for such misfit singles, a new magazine will hit the news stands next month. "New Man," a \$2-monthly, will offer its readers tips on cooking, dating, shopping, cleaning and redecorating. According to its New York publisher, Mark Burman, 37, the magazine will be a "men's Cosmopolitan!"

"We're going after the guy who doesn't know what to do with the steak he's just purchased at the market," said

Burman, who added that the magazine wouldn't have to go far for stories. "My editor came in the other day with a missing button on his shirt, and he didn't know how to repair it. I suggested he assign someone to write an article" on the subject.

While even Burman concedes there shouldn't be a need for a magazine such as "New Man," the market seems ripe.

According to the Census Bureau, more adult men are living alone than ever before. They're marrying later and divorcing more often. Not surprisingly, "New Man" is geared to the professionals among them.

Who knows? Maybe Mr. Burman has found the all-purpose handbook for the lonely bachelor at a time when everybody - even preppies - seems to have one.

Overworked wives and would-be mates may also be compelled to subscribe to the magazine and stack it next to Field and Stream.

But is a glossy magazine the answer to burnt eggs and wrinkled shirts, or just part of it?

Lads needn't wait until their late 20s to find out. Fathers, for example, should be less reluctant about having their sons learn a little "woman's work." American families wouldn't have to go as far as the Tahitians, who often raise the youngest male as a houseboy.

High schools might also insist that both sexes take home economics as a required course. Some schools already require such courses as early as junior high.

Administrators might tell their more skeptical young men students that home economics isn't what it used to be. It's more practical, often offering the essentials of consumerism, nutrition, parenthood, home finance and healthy relationships. If they have to remove an unappealing stigma, they might call the course "Survival 101."

Indeed, learning how to take care of ourselves isn't just a matter of good consumerism.

Men have always fallen into marriages because they couldn't manage their lives. If more capable of domestic chores, fewer marriages might end up on the rocks for lack of cooperation around the house.

(c) 1981, Field Enterprises, Inc.