

## Editorial

### Wedekind deserves presidency

One week from today, UNL students will go to the polls and cast their votes for ASUN Senate President and first vice president. They will be choosing the people who in the coming year will fight the battles and lead the charges for student causes.

Although many students complain that the senate and its efforts are ineffective, they must not take lightly their responsibility to vote. The election is not a popularity contest or an exam in name recognition. Rather, it is our chance to elect a student body president we think will best represent student views to the administration, the NU Board of Regents, the Nebraska Legislature, the entire state.

The person best suited for that role seems to be Real Party presidential candidate Dan Wedekind.

Without sidestepping questions or handing voters a lot of political rhetoric, Wedekind has addressed important issues during the campaign and offered some concrete, practical answers. He has not merely answered questions in general terms, as is so often the case in ASUN campaigns. He has offered specifics.

For instance, Wedekind has cited the lack of communication between students and their representatives as the senate's biggest problem. Not a new concept. In fact, it is one that other candidates in this election have raised. But instead of merely citing the problem, as has been done time and time again, Wedekind has suggested workable, if not sweeping, answers to the problem. He suggests the senate produce a newsletter to keep students better informed of the body's actions and work. He has also suggested using "town hall" meetings as a way of giving students more face-to-face contact with representatives.

Wedekind also sees the need for making incoming

freshmen more aware of the senate and its purpose. That stirring up of awareness and enthusiasm among students is sorely needed. Wedekind is prepared to hit students early and teach them that the senate and the student president can make a difference with student support.

In addition, Wedekind has suggested internal changes for the senate. He would have the senate document its work so that future senators can learn from the successes and failures of their predecessors. He has emphasized the need for better representation of minority and non-traditional students.

Yes, other platforms have attacked these and similar issues, but often their proposals are too far-reaching, not exacting enough. Wedekind may be criticized for taking a more traditional, more low-key approach to the issues. But he is interested in gradual change that will not endanger already existing, useful government bodies and bylaws.

Wedekind also has committed himself to taking an active role in dealing with administrators and others who control students' lives to such a large extent. He says he is ready to lobby the Legislature and use contacts with groups outside the university to gain support for student views. All this activity sounds good.

But Wedekind recognizes the varying personalities he will deal with when he approaches the regents and administrators. Only by understanding how they view issues can he attack their prejudices. Antagonism fueled by the student president won't win over the regents.

Students need responsible leadership. Wedekind and Corey Krieser, his first vice presidential running mate, seem ready to fulfill that need.



### Woman eludes potions of crusading hairdresser

As inevitable as death and taxes, the time for my semi-annual haircut arrived a few days ago. I had put off the fatal moment for weeks by pleading shortages of money and time, but at last, helped by several pointed remarks about mops, I had to break down.



**Mary L. Knapp**

With \$20 in my pocket, and an entire afternoon before me, I sauntered into a downtown beauty parlor.

"What's your name? Do you have an appointment?" bawled the receptionist, a massive peroxide blonde who stank of wave set and hairspray.

Confused, I shook my head. "I thought



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you could just walk in here."

"Walk-ins are taken first come, first served," she said in a lofty tone. You'll have to wait."

I sat down and began leafing through back issues of *Glamour* and *Cosmopolitan*, an act which sent my wavering self-esteem to a new low.

The clients of this establishment, mostly high school girls who looked like Miss Clairol ads, did nothing to lift my spirits. "Next!" bellowed the receptionist, pointing at me.

Leading me into an obscure corner of the shop, she introduced me to my hairdresser, a woman so plastered and painted with the shop's own cosmetics that she seemed about to crack.

"Hi," she said in modulated tones. "I'm Marie, and I'll be working with you today. Now, what did you say you wanted done? Conditioning treatment, style and cut?"

"I just need a haircut. Just trim it up a little bit."

Marie dropped her curling iron, and her mouth fell open.

"Just a haircut? We can't do that," she said. "We are not allowed to give just a haircut," she launched into a mechanical spiel.

"We give our special conditioning treatment, style and cut, for a special price of \$15.99. That's for students, of course. Regular customers pay \$19.99. You are a student, I presume?"

### El Salvador-Vietnam link hides real issue

The problem of what to do about El Salvador is obviously going to be with us for a while, and the Reagan administration will be well-advised to pick its way carefully through the jungle of available options.

From the Soviet standpoint, fishing in the troubled waters of Central America is



**William Rusher**

virtually a no-lose situation. The region is desperately poor, so there will always be plenty of village bravos, in any of its nations, ready to be recruited under a Marxist banner. They need only to be armed and given adequate leadership and a modicum of training and they can be counted on to

keep their particular country destabilized. With a little more help it is often possible for them to topple the government altogether — a process already successfully completed in Nicaragua, now under way in El Salvador, and apparently scheduled next in Guatemala.

For American leftists, the job is to keep the United States, if possible, from extending any effective aid — especially military aid — to the government while it is under attack. For this purpose, the still-tender toe of popular recollection of the Vietnam War is the one to tread on: No More Vietnams! — though the proximity of El Salvador to the United States, and the total absence of U.S. combat forces there, make the analogy unsatisfactory to say the least.

The specific objective of the anti-government forces, in and out of El Salvador, will of course vary, depending on

My callow looks and gaping mouth must have convinced her, for she went on briskly, "We'll be having a special on our special offer next week. Our special conditioning treatment, style and cut will be priced at \$14.99 instead of our regular price of \$15.99. You might consider that."

"No, no, just give me a haircut," I said patiently.

"Or perhaps you might consider our special super conditioning treatment and perm for just \$25.99," she said. "That's our special this week, down from our regular price of \$45.99."

"Can't you just cut my hair, with no wash, no conditioning and no style? I'm in a hurry."

"I guess I'll give you our special conditioning treatment, style and cut," she went on without heeding my words.

"I don't want any style, and I don't want any conditioning!" I said, my patience at an end. "All I want is the cut!"

"First we condition, then we style and then we shape your hair," she said, forcing my head under the faucet.

"I just want you to trim my hair!" I spluttered, trying to escape.

"Conditioning's not all that bad," she said, plastering my head with a perfumed liquid. "And from the looks of your hair, you could sure use it! I haven't seen hair this bad since I shampooed those foreigners from the refugee camp back in 1962!"

"There's nothing wrong with my hair!" I yelled through mouthfuls of water.

"Your hair's so dry," she said disdainfully, plucking at strands of it as she applied the rinse. "You really ought to come in for a conditioning treatment at least once a month. Our special conditioning treatments for our regular customers only costs \$5.99, and next month they'll be on special for \$4.99."

She sat me up and wound a towel around my head. My eyes were red and I was sputtering with fury and humiliation.

"First the wash, now the conditioning," she sang, patting me on the shoulder. I half expected her to give me a lollipop.

"I'm not going to pay for this!" I screamed. "I asked for a haircut, and I'm going to get a haircut, and that's all!"

I tried to leave the chair, but Marie's firm hand restrained me.

"Now, if you can't settle down, I'm going to have to call the supervisor," she said. "You don't want to make a fuss, now, do you?"

She began plastering a white, cold liquid on my head.

"This is our special conditioning treatment," she intoned, rubbing it into my scalp. "We let it stay on for two hours under the dryer, and then we style it . . . Ma'am . . . Ma'am!"

I fled the scene like a maniac, dashing past the alarmed clients and the horrified employees, my hair a white-washed mop.

My hair will grow unmolested from now on.

the tactical situation. It is safe to say the Salvadoran rebels would participate in the forthcoming elections if they thought they could win them. But they have refused to participate, and instead demand "negotiations" — meaning inclusion in the government — before an election is held. President Duarte's government has rejected this demand, however, so the guerrillas are engaged in a full-court press, doing their best to render normal life — and above all a normal election — impossible this spring in El Salvador.

For the Reagan administration, the objective must clearly be to block Soviet-associated forces from gradually extending the area under their control northward from Nicaragua until it includes Mexico, by far the largest and most important nation in the region.

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