

Parents stay humble despite son's fame

By Jonathan Taylor
Senior Editor

Robert and Marlene Lindstrom of Oakland may be the parents of Roger Lindstrom, the Cornhuskers starting wingback, but you could never tell from the way they acted toward the game that they had any special interest in the action on the field.

For a full quarter and a half of football, the couple sat motionless under their Cornhusker-red ponchos watching their son take plays in from coach Tom Osborne. Then, about midway through the second quarter, Roger knelt for a low pass on the 15-yard line, eluded a linebacker and ran through three more tacklers for an apparent touchdown.

Instantly, Marlene Lindstrom was transformed, exploding into a cheering machine rivaling that of even the infamous 'Mad Mike.' She had just witnessed what she thought was her son's first touchdown of his varsity career.

Her joy was squelched moments later, though, when a referee ruled that Lindstrom's knee had touched the ground after the reception, nullifying the score.

At halftime, Robert said the non-touchdown was "a good call" but he wished the call would have gone the other way.

"Even if it didn't count, it was still a thrill," he said.

The near-touchdown was undoubtedly also a thrill for the 150 or so people from Oakland, Neb., in the stadium, who were on hand as part of "Roger Lindstrom Day". About 250 residents of Lindstrom's hometown met that evening to honor Roger, the third and youngest Lindstrom to play for the Cornhuskers.

Dan, a 1981 graduate, was a defensive end and Scott, who graduated in 1983, played middle guard. Roger, an agriculture major, will graduate this spring.

At the reception, Marlene Lindstrom



Dan Dulaney/Daily Nebraskan

Robert and Marlene Lindstrom brave the cold weather to watch their son Roger play in Nebraska's 63-0 win against Oregon. Roger is a senior wingback. The Lindstroms are from Oakland.

attributed her and Robert's low-key composure to their simple desire to remain humble, even though their son is on a team that is usually the center of national college football attention.

"We don't think of it as anything special," she said, "We don't let the whole world know about it."

For the most part, Marlene did the yelling Saturday, like after Roger caught a McCathorn Clayton pass and scrambled to the 25-yard line setting up a touchdown on the next play. Robert on the other hand, prefers to remain seated and monitor the radio broadcast of the game.

But no matter how detached from the game the couple may appear to be, they pay strict attention to No. 23, Marlene said. Usually the two limit their prideful emotions to exchanging elbow nudges and satisfied glances whenever Roger is involved in a play.

Even the most teeth-rattling of tack-

les elicit little more than basic motherly concern, Marlene said. Although Roger has had numerous operations resulting in pins in both shoulders, Marlene admitted she doesn't worry that much.

"This is what he wants to do," she said.

Beatrice grad Carlson bypasses NU for KU

By Chuck Green
Staff Reporter

Editor's note: This is the fourth article of an eight-part series.

Beatrice native Scott Carlson had a difficult choice to make as a senior at Beatrice High School.

Exports

The 6-6, 220-pound, all-super state defensive end had to decide between Nebraska and Kansas as to where he would play college football.

"It was a tough choice to make," Carlson said. "It came down to two

really good schools."

The determining factor for Carlson was the way he communicated with Kansas faculty members during his recruiting trip.

"I met some Kansas instructors on my visit," Carlson said. "We got along real well. I just felt comfortable with the school."

As a senior at Beatrice High School, Carlson tallied 95 solo tackles and 46 assists. He also recorded seven quarterback sacks. On the offensive side of the ball, Carlson started at tight end, catching 12 passes for 172 yards. Carlson will concentrate on defensive end for the Jayhawks, however.

Carlson said there "wasn't really

that much pressure" on him to remain in the state.

"There's always some pressure to stay, but there was really nothing too major," he said. "Actually, people were pretty happy for me."

Carlson has played in the Jayhawks' three games this season. He says he's happy with his performance.

"Last week against Indiana State, I played for about a quarter-and-a-half," he said. "I thought I did real well, but I think I played better the week before (against Vanderbilt)."

Carlson says he has had no second thoughts about his decision.

"I really like the program," he said. "Everything here goes pretty much as

scheduled."

When Carlson signed with the Jayhawks last February, he became the second player from Beatrice to sign with Kansas in recent years. Quintin Schonewise, a 1980 graduate of Beatrice High School, signed with the Jayhawks and spent his senior season in

1984 as a starting offensive tackle.

Carlson's main goal for his freshman season is "to learn the system."

"I want to get the system down. I'd like to get bigger and stronger in the weight-room. We're 3-0 right now (now 3-1) and the team feels good. The main goal this year is to win."

NU-OSU game time changed

By the Associated Press

The starting time of the University of Nebraska's Oct. 12 game at Oklahoma State has been changed so the game can be televised by the ESPN cable network.

The game, which had been scheduled to start at 1:30 p.m. CDT, will now kick off at 6:45 p.m. CDT, Nebraska officials said. Jim Simpson and Paul McGuire will be the announcers for ESPN.

Year shows baseball's best and worst

Football, football, football. I don't know about anyone else, but it's getting a little old. Turn the television on most any time of the day and you're sure to see reruns of the Alabama-Vandy game or TCU-SMU. Enough is enough.

But there is another sport going on that seems to get put back every time the footballs are pumped up and the shoulder pads brought out. You know it as the National Pastime — baseball.

Bob Asmussen

Oh sure, we'll hear about the playoffs and the World Series but with those two exceptions, baseball plays a weak second fiddle to football in September and October.

While Toronto looks like a good bet in the AL East, they still have to finish the season with second place New York. Like Yogi Berra used to say, "it aint over 'til it's over."

Los Angeles is in good shape in the NL West. After all, they get to play the Braves this week. St. Louis and the New York Mets start a three-game series Tuesday in St. Louis that will decide that race, and California and Kansas City go at each other this week for the

AL West crown.

Baseball in 1985 has not been pretty. A drug trial in Pittsburgh scarred the game as did a one-day strike. But on the field, baseball in 1985 has been brilliant. The following are my selections for baseball awards in 1985.

MVP National League: Dave Parker, Cincinnati Reds. Parker has been the leader of the Reds' resurgence. Talk all you want about Pete Rose, but Parker has been the difference for Cincinnati. He is hitting .312 with 30 home runs and 119 RBI.

MVP American League: Don Mattingly, New York Yankees. Mattingly has taken for the Yankees as Mr. Clutch. He has a league leading 135 RBI, has hit 31 home runs and is batting .325. He is a cinch for the MVP award.

NL Cy Young: Dwight Gooden, New York Mets. If Dwight Gooden doesn't win the Cy Young award, then the baseball writers who vote should have been questioned in the Pittsburgh trial. Gooden is the most dominating pitcher in the last five years and could be the best in the NL since Bob Gibson. Not only does Gooden have a 23-4 record, but he can hit too.

AL Cy Young: Bret Saberhagen, Kansas City Royals. Bud Black is supposed to be Kansas City's

best pitcher. Not so in 1985. But, in Bud's place has come Bret, and I don't mean George. Saberhagen isn't nearly as dominating as Gooden but he gets guys out. That is the point of baseball. The homely Saberhagen has shown that even ugly people can pitch effectively in the Bigs. Maybe with his next big contract he can get some plastic surgery done.

NL Manager of the Year: Pete Rose, Cincinnati. Forget the stupid hit record, Rose can manage. He has taken a mediocre Reds team and turned it into the surprise of baseball. Next season the Reds will likely be the favorite to win their division. With the record business out of the way, Rose will be able to concentrate the whole year on getting his team wins. If Mario Soto, 12-15 in 1985, was having a typical Mario year, the Reds would be leading the division.

AL Manager of the year: Bobby Cox Toronto. When it came right down to it, the Bluejays didn't do what everybody expected and choke. Cox has to be given all the credit for the Bluejays first title. He had to get by without a normal Willie Upshaw season and Dave Stieb having a bad season.

Un-MVP National League — Ryne Sandberg, Chicago Cubs. Sure Sandberg is hitting .309 but check out his average in May. All of Sand-

berg's hits have come after the Cubbies were out of the race. Last year he was the best player in baseball, this year he isn't even the best second baseman in his division.

Un-MVP American League — Dave Winfield, New York Yankees. George Steinbrenner called Winfield Mr. May and Dave got mad. The sad thing is, George was right. Winfield year in and year out has not produced in September when the Yanks need him most. Maybe its from all those years in San Diego when September meant little to the Padres. Whatever the reason, Winfield should save his productivity next season for the stretch drive.

Un-Cy Young Award: Pascual Perez, Len Barker and Bruce Sutter, Atlanta Braves, but not for long. Perez got lost during the season both on and off the mound. He was too worried about his chains and not worried enough about throwing strikes. Bob Gibson said Perez couldn't win without him as coach and he knew what he was talking about. Barker is a fast pitcher who simply isn't any good. Sutter has blown more games than he's saved and has made the Braves wish they had kept Donnie Moore and saved about a million dollars.

Un-Cy Young Award AL: Willie Hernandez, Detroit Tigers. Her-

nandez was great in 1984 and so were the Tigers. But in 1985 both have been pathetic. Hernandez has lost nine games and has missed several other save opportunities. His winning the MVP award in 1984 is looking to be more and more like the kiss-of-death that it was to Rollie Fingers a few years back.

NL Rookie of the Year: Tom Browning, Cincinnati Reds. Sorry Vince Coleman, but Browning has been more impressive than you. Browning is the first rookie to win 20 games in 30 years. Browning and Soto will be the reason for the Reds' rise in 1986.

AL Rookie of the Year: Ozzie Guillen, Chicago White Sox. Guillen is batting .270 but more importantly, he is playing defense like the other Ozzie, the one named Smith in St. Louis. Guillen solves a problem at shortstop for the White Sox that has existed for decades.

As long as I'm writing baseball I might as well tell you how the World Series is going to come out. First, in the playoffs, Toronto will beat Kansas City and St. Louis will beat Los Angeles. In the World Series the Bluejays will take the seventh game against the Cardinals. The game will be played in a Canadian blizzard and afterward the Maple Leafs will host the Red Wings on the same field.