

Editorial

Denounce oppression

If students are opposed to the injustices of apartheid in South Africa, then the presence of CIA representatives interviewing for potential employees on this campus this week should elicit similar feelings of outrage.

Three CIA representatives have been at UNL since Tuesday and will have interviewed about 100 students when they leave today, said Gary Phaneuf, director of the UNL Career Planning and Placement Center. After the interviews, the representatives then choose candidates to take an exam on current events, Phaneuf said.

Those informed about current events and recent history will know of the CIA's subversive activities in Central America and its attempts to cause discord among its people; and therefore should oppose its presence at UNL.

Ever since its inception since 1947, the CIA has been an international police force dedicated to preserving U.S. foreign policy that "creates a favorable business climate" for American corporations in foreign countries, said Bruce Erlich, associate professor of English and modern languages and faculty adviser for the Latin American Solidarity Committee.

Currently, the CIA is aiding in the attempted overthrow of the Sandinista government of Nicaragua. Erlich said the CIA is supplying the rebel forces, the Contras, with weapons, money for supplies and military intelligence.

The object of the U.S. antagonism, the Sandinistas, represent a communist form of government based on reorganizing and strengthening Nicaragua's economy through agriculture, Erlich said.

The Sandinistas are attempting to modernize the country by promoting nation-wide literacy and providing more health care facilities, he said. Rather than let the United States use Nicaragua's best agricultural land to grow cash crops for North America, the Sandinistas have also taken back the land to produce food crops for its own people.

It is an irrational fear of communist expansionism that is causing the United States to oppose and attempt to overthrow the Sandinistas.

It doesn't take a political science major to see that Nicaragua and other Latin American countries where the United States uses land for its own benefits should be left alone by the CIA. The Sandinistas, who replaced the tyrannical U.S.-backed Somoza regime are trying to establish a foundation for the country's future. The U.S. government is funding a war that has killed 10,000 Nicaraguans.

By supporting war in Nicaragua, the CIA represents a barrier to a better way of life for the citizens of that country. UNL students should not tolerate any continued appearances by oppressive forces such as the CIA on this campus.



HE SAYS HE WON'T DEBATE STAR WARS BUT HE'S WILLING TO DISCUSS RETURN OF THE JEDI AND EMPIRE STRIKES BACK.

Happy for now

The Wharts go bowling

Ed Whart rolled his eyes as the bowling ball dropped in the gutter. His son, Chipper, laughed. Marlene, Ed's wife, gave Chipper a nasty look and then looked at her husband consolingly. Nadine, Ed's daughter sat in the plastic chairs toward the back of the lane and looked at the guys in the next lane. Kind of dorky looking, she thought, but what do you expect in a bowling alley. Point Four, Ed's three-year-old son, sipped the last few drops from an empty beer can his father had set aside.



Bill Allen

Tuesday nights are great for family get-togethers, Ed thought, as the electronic scoreboard totaled his score. "If this scoreboard was one of those talking video games it would be laughing at you, Dad" Chipper said, picking up his ball.

Chipper rolled a strike. He went smugly back to his seat and watched the guys in the next lane. He thought they were kind of cute.

Point Four started on his second empty beer can.

Ed wore a long pink bowling shirt with the words Greater City Meat Packers on the back. He wasn't a meat packer, but Marlene had found it at a garage sale for a buck and at that price,

Ed thought, anyone can be a meat packer for a night.

Ed sat down and watched his wife's rear as she approached the foul lane and obligingly bowled into the gutter so as not to embarrass her husband. Her rear is a little larger than it used to be, Ed thought, and not as firm.

But then, he thought, my waistline's not what it used to be either. Life's too hard to worry about those kind of things, he mused, starting to think of sandy beaches, native girls in grass skirts, and roasted pork on an open spit. And plenty of beer, he thought, finishing another and putting it within reach of Point Four, who was on his third.

Marlene sat down, and she too looked across the way at the young men in the next lane. They were drinking and laughing and talking about girls and looking at Nadine approach the foul lane. She knocked over four pins and picked up three more on her second ball.

Marlene remembered bowling alley's when she was younger and wore pink dresses and bobby socks and sipped cokes and smiled demurely. As a matter of fact, she remembered, she once ran into Ed at a bowling alley when they were first dating. He had acted cool and pretended he didn't notice her because his friends might rib him about it.

But eventually he looked over, and she smiled, and he waved and came over, and they said unimportant things that seemed like words of wisdom to

the other and stuttered babbling to themselves.

She looked at her husband looking up at the scoreboard and lamenting about his score. His stomach swelled from within the large bowling shirt, and his face was flushed from the beer. Then she looked at the young men in jeans and T-shirts, and she looked back at Ed and realized that with Ed she had a life and a meaning for that life, even if it no longer caused the excitement that it once did, a long time ago.

She and Ed seldom went to movies, or drank champagne for no reason or laughed at each others' silliness, but somehow, she thought, when the rest of the world was over Ed and she would still have their song and their wedding pictures and all the times together that no other people in the world had. It was this oneness that made up for the constant comparisons to the "Love Boat."

And Ed, shaking his head and looking again at his wife, kissed her in front of everyone, and she smiled demurely, as she had so many years ago, and she giggled.

Chipper thought about tomorrow and wondered about many things.

Nadine thought about yesterday and how to get over it in this lifetime.

Point Four, pretty wasted by now, thought of blue plastic things and long term investments.

Ed and Marlene thought of now, and somehow it all made sense.

Allen is a UNL senior English major and Daily Nebraskan entertainment editor.

Cigarette ads equate smoking with sex, health, romance, sophistication

A few days ago, I saw a picture of a woman in lavender leotards. She was either supposed to be a dancer or someone doing exercises and she was sort of bent over backwards — very graceful, very supple. She was in terrific shape. She was posing for a cigarette ad.



Richard Cohen

You don't have to be a genius to figure out the message of this ad or, for that matter, the one for Camel where the guys hang off a mountain, a cigarette dangling from his lips.

After seeing that cigarette ad, I went into the office. I did my setting-up exercises (made coffee) and then went over to a machine that was printing out questions to a poll. The poll had to do with business ethics, and it asked about E.F. Hutton, which had admitted defrauding some 400 banks by writing checks for money it did not yet have. I had just seen that cigarette ad and I had a different question: How come no one questions the ethics of selling cigarettes?

Think about it for a second. There are ad men on Madison Avenue, well-paid types with Ralph Lauren suits and BMWs garaged in Darien, Conn., whose job it is to somehow convince Americans that it's OK to smoke. They devise ad campaigns to make the impressionable think that smoking and good health can go together, that you can be a

ballerina or a mountain climber and still puff up a storm.

Think about it some more. These people, the cigarette companies and the ad agencies, place ads in magazines that appeal to young people, especially young women. They do this knowing that smoking is not just marginally bad for your health, like cheeses that are high in cholesterol, but can kill you.

Of course, you can buy the argument that the cigarette companies and the ad agencies are fighting for the loyalty of existing smokers. To an extent they are. But the fact remains that they all portray smoking in such a way as to appeal to kids. What kid doesn't want to hang from mountains in swell, tight-fitting pants?

Please see COHEN on 5

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