

Daily  
**Nebraskan**  
University of Nebraska

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## Tests are detectable

*A total nuclear test ban is enforceable*

**A** seismic study has found evidence of 71 secret nuclear bomb tests in Nevada that were conducted between 1963 and 1978, according to the Natural Resources Defense Council.

It's alarming that the tests were even conducted, but the study proves that any nuclear testing by the United States or the Soviet Union could be detected should the countries agree to a test ban treaty.

"The study does offer evidence it is difficult to hide a militarily significant testing program," said Thomas Cochran, a senior staff scientist for the Washington, D.C.-based NRDC. "We can verify (U.S.-Soviet compliance with) a comprehensive test ban."

The NRDC's new compilation of U.S. nuclear tests was released during the International Scientific Symposium on a Nuclear Test Ban, which drew 300 environmental and peace activists who want the superpowers to halt all test explosions.

The report said the United States conducted at least 919 nuclear weapons tests, both atmospheric and underground, since 1945. They included 802 announced tests, 46 unannounced

tests revealed in a 1986 NRDC report and an additional 71 found in a new study of California Institute of Technology earthquake records.

The U.S. Department of Energy has long said that it conducts unannounced test explosions at the Nevada Test Site.

Department of Energy spokesman Jim Boyer argues that the numbers of tests are off-base — a bit too high.

Robert S. Norris, chief author of the report, doesn't agree. He says there may be yet another 60 undisclosed blasts.

But the point is that the number of tests being conducted unannounced make up as much as 10 percent of all tests conducted.

Without a total nuclear test ban, it is also possible to continue nuclear testing at a low power. Previously unratified treaties in 1974 to 1976 limit tests to 150 kilotons.

Although the study suggests that any secret nuclear testing by either party could be detected easily, a total nuclear test ban would discourage it even further.

It also might prevent an entire generation becoming victims of the nuclear threat hanging ominously over our heads.



"HE SAID MY PIECE HAS SOME REDEEMING SOCIAL VALUE... THE PAPER IT'S WRITTEN ON CAN BE RECYCLED!"

## Let sleeping dogs lie?

*A nightmare in Arizona governor's mansion*

**F**lying over the Phoenix/Tempe/Scottsdale metroplex — plopped like Monopoly properties in a primordial painted bowl of desert — one first notices that everyone has a swimming pool from which to escape the wavering mirages of reality caused by the often obscene, breathless heat.

Here, people drive in their sleep. Nothing is real. The light might be red, but it could just as easily be green. Life is on automatic pilot until you get to the walled-in Mediterranean-style, air-conditioned villa, change into trunks or a bikini (or just strip completely) and then dive clumsily into the walled-in pool.

People will tell you that thousands of people migrated here looking for something. They will tell you that people, after one summer of mind-bending desert heat, forgot what that something was. They stalled in the desert and floated on their floatation mattresses trying to remember. And most of them made enough money to spend a good deal of leisure time contemplating just why it was they'd come here to the nightmare swelter. The simpler folk say things like, "Never have to scoop another icy sidewalk in my life."

Not only do they drive in their sleep, they apparently vote as somnambulists too. Because sometime in the middle of a particularly heinous swelter, the sweating, semi-conscious people of Arizona elected Evan Mecham as governor of their state. Running traffic signals, swerving wildly to avoid chimeras that emerged thoughtlessly from heat-mirages and turning the wrong way on one-way streets, they made it to their ballot boxes, forgot why they were there and limply pulled the first lever their hands came in contact with.

Lying back in Republican repose on a lounge chair by his teardrop-shaped pool, Mecham glowed with

confidence in the sleeping populace. Wearing sunglasses and sipping lemonade, he waited for the announcement to come over the news.



Charles Lieurance

And a million Arizonans, safely returned to their walled-in, air-conditioned adobe Camelots, realized in horror they had elected a George Wallace nightmare to the highest post in their beloved, lost state. They begged to be allowed to try again, but the law was the law. In the next few months of 1987, Arizonans heard a parade of racist slurs leaking from the governor's mansion to the press. Mecham wouldn't leave and he wouldn't obligingly curl up in the heat and go to sleep. Pacing the marble floors of the mansion in temperature-controlled alertness, he insisted upon doing things.

Phoenix is one of those cities where it's a damn task to find the poor folk, but Mecham put the minorities and the disadvantaged further into obscurity. More pools were dug for those tottering on the verge between the middle middle class and the upper class, so a lot of people stopped worrying about Mecham's conscious pacing.

"If you can't see the poor from Scottsdale, maybe they aren't there," some of them said.

"If he's calling black kids pickaninnies and there aren't any around, then what's the harm..."

But even sleeping Caucasians have their limits. You can be awful unscrupulous in American politics and get away with it because people have a soft spot in their hearts for the old-

style America gangster-politician, a man in suspenders who stomps the life out of his opponents and talks like a sailor. He may not always talk pretty, but he knows how to make the trains run on time. Mecham, however, got his suspenders caught on the "math" machine, which is the worst place for a gangster-politician to get caught.

Gangster-politicians are supposed to know how to handle their money-flow, even if the gains are ill-gotten — especially if the gains are ill-gotten. Caught on a loan cog in the machine, Mecham turned into the weasel a gangster-politician can never afford to be. He started blaming his brother, an apparent half-wit named Willard who couldn't defend himself and probably agreed to sacrifice himself for the sake of his brother's career goals because their mother told him to.

So now, a good year after Mecham declared openly that Martin Luther King Day would never close down the post offices of Arizona, other politicians are meekly suggesting Mecham resign because of "math" indiscretions. And Mecham, elected by sleepwalkers, refuses to budge. The whole affair will probably end with Mecham holding his brother Willard at gunpoint on the balcony of the governor's mansion, forcing him to say everything was his fault. As the police, awake only for this occasion, tell Mecham that isn't the issue anymore, Mecham will start issuing demands: a helicopter, a passport and some cash.

The citizens of Arizona just wait for their George Wallace nightmare to end, whether it be in some deranged shoot-out or by due process. It doesn't matter; they wouldn't hear the shots anyway, and rousing them to sign the appropriate paperwork would be damn near impossible.

Lieurance is a senior English major and Daily Nebraskan arts and entertainment editor.

### Editorial Policy

Unsigned editorials represent official policy of the spring 1988 Daily Nebraskan. Policy is set by the Daily Nebraskan Editorial Board. Its members are Mike Reilly, editor; Diana Johnson, editorial page editor; Joan Rezac, copy desk editor; Jen Deselms, managing editor; Curt Wagner, associate news editor; Scott Harrah, night news editor and Joel Carlson, columnist.

Editorials do not necessarily re-

fect the views of the university, its employees, the students or the NU Board of Regents.

The Daily Nebraskan's publishers are the regents, who established the UNL Publications Board to supervise the daily production of the paper.

According to policy set by the regents, responsibility for the editorial content of the newspaper lies solely in the hands of its student editors.

### Letter Policy

The Daily Nebraskan welcomes brief letters to the editor from all readers and interested others.

Letters will be selected for publication on the basis of clarity, originality, timeliness and space available. The Daily Nebraskan retains the right to edit all material submitted.

Readers also are welcome to submit material as guest opinions. Whether material should run as a letter or guest opinion, or not run, is left to the editor's discretion.

Letters and guest opinions sent to

the newspaper become property of the Daily Nebraskan and cannot be returned.

Anonymous submissions will not be considered for publication. Letter should include the author's name, year in school, major and group affiliation, if any. Requests to withhold names from publication will not be granted.

Submit material to the Daily Nebraskan, 34 Nebraska Union, 1400 R St., Lincoln, Neb. 68588-0448.

### Letters

#### ASUN doesn't deserve kudos

This letter is in response to the article entitled "ASUN officers vow: Find new ways to serve UNL," published in the Jan. 15 edition of the Daily Nebraskan.

ASUN President Andy Pollock was quoted as saying ASUN senators should "pat themselves on the back" for the hard work they contributed last

semester fighting for faculty salary increases.

As an ASUN senator and Government Liaison Committee member, I was appalled when reading this quote made by Pollock concerning the devotion of the ASUN Senate. The ASUN Senate has by far the highest levels of untapped potential of any campus organization. However, senators have failed to voice the opinions of all students on an equal level. For example, the GLC, ASUN's lobbying

group, has only two senators that serve as members.

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#### CBA priority is Catch-22

Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1988, represented the culmination of activities concerning "priority" objectives in

the College of Business Administration.

The quandary faced by fighter pilots in Joseph Heller's "Catch 22" is analogous to that faced by CBA students. Example: Two economics 300/400 level courses must be taken by all business students. The priority system stipulates that the courses must be required before a graduating student can be admitted into a closed course. Well, no one that signed up for priority entrance into 300-level economics courses was admitted, the reason

being that they are not required. One cannot graduate without these courses, yet they are not required. It certainly is a vivid display of bureaucratic wheels grinding.

My underlying disgruntlement lies in the distorted philosophies practiced by this institution's administrators. I believe the philosophical ideology of higher education is to enlarge the spectra of intellect and founded ideas.

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