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**Nebraskan**  
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## What Others Think

*Ruling finally addresses homelessness*

**A** ruling this month by the New York State Supreme Court shows that someone has finally realized that the homeless problem will not just disappear.

The court ruled that the state must give welfare recipients enough money to afford adequate housing and ordered a trial to determine whether New York's shelter allowance is enough.

Finally, there is an answer that effectively addresses the problem. Let's hope this ruling will prevent any of New York's 450,000 welfare recipients from having to live on the streets or in homeless shelters.

Guidelines of this type should be enacted on a national level in order to guarantee all citizens their right to adequate housing.

The homeless are not all drug addicts and schizophrenics; many are families with small children who have fallen on bad times.

Many U.S. families are just one paycheck or welfare check away from homelessness, and the state of New York has found an effective way to stop the growth of the homeless population.

-- The University Daily Kansan  
University of Kansas

## Probing story about Quayle reveals joke

• "It's no joke," says the headline of the latest issue of "Time" magazine. "This man could be our next president."

Yes, the magazine was referring to Dan Quayle, vice president extraordinaire. And the probing story about Quayle literally was filled with interesting anecdotes and stories about the veep.

Our favorite was a quote given by one of Quayle's former college instructors. "I looked into those blue eyes, and I might as well have been looking out the window," he said.

In light of such comments, perhaps "Time" would have been wiser to give the article a headline such as "The Joke." After all, that's how we've always referred to him.

-- Iowa State Daily  
Iowa State University

## Editor's goal is to convert souls

A very sick state of affairs it would be, if amateur social engineers like Amy Edwards were somehow able to implement their bizarre solutions to social problems on society. If she had her way, higher education would be little more than one grand program designed to adjust the attitudes of those who have "undesirable" opinions. According to her, teaching students math, history and chemistry is not enough. Not even "sending selected students to retreats" is enough. Not even a "fighting words policy" that allows slurs against Catholics, but on the other hand does not tolerate even a playful allusion to racial or sexual characteristics (a black girl riding a tricycle), is enough. No, the fundamental purpose of a university is to convert lost souls to a saving faith in Amy's values. From what authoritative source does she claim to have obtained these "correct" values? Are we just to presume that she and those in her crowd are "right" and others are "wrong?"

Actually, her values are the trend of the moment. Depending upon the political climate of the time and place, these same people would probably be touting fascism if it were the right "thing to do." Deep down I think they're simply opportunists seeking to fit in with an "in" crowd. They also like to feel justified or at least

better than the rest of society. It's good to be able to look down upon scummy sinners. They probably even snicker to themselves that minorities could never make it without the help of the liberal white establishment (of which they're proudly a part) and worry about where the "great cause" would go if minorities ever refused to be kept in their place, i.e. of dependence. They like to use words like "combat." By "combat" they mean "gain control of the appropriate political apparatus, with which to squelch the free exchange of ideas."

Really, it's just fine if these fanatics want to speak their minds. They should be able to exercise their right to free speech. But it's not fine when they decide that they have a monopoly on truth and can therefore start suspending students they disagree with, fining them, making them undergo "counseling," and ultimately convert the university into a religious revival.

(Incidentally, it is also my suspicion that the DN bunch would never print my letter intact, not only from past experience, but also because the last thing a group of losers wants is a challenge to their sacred orthodoxy.)

Darin J. Knepper  
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SHELL TO 01/27/90  
Daily Nebraskan



## Soon-to-be-graduate lets loose

*Cat hair, watery mustard, interviews, pessimism fill thoughts*

**O**n May 12, I'll be outta here for good.

Since this is my last column, I've decided I'm going to be daring, pull a half-Nelson and wing it for a change.

Normally, I'd have some definable subject in mind, have the facts to back it up and end it with at least some kind of sensible conclusion.

This time, whatever pops into my mind at this moment (don't worry, this won't take long) is what you're going to read.

In other words, I'm letting loose... so be prepared (cuz I'm not).

At the moment, I'm thinking about this job interview I've got in about three hours from now. Since I'm graduating soon, this interview naturally means a lot to me.

I've been up since 6:30 this morning preparing for it. However, it's only 10:02 a.m., and my got-it-together facade is already beginning to wilt a bit.

I've redone my makeup two times, checked for runs in my hose every hour, hated my hair about a million times, and, oh yes... have so far spent about half the morning picking white cat hair off my black suit. I don't think I'll ever be done with that.

I can just see the scenario now. The interviewers will discuss all my excellent qualifications, my commendable work record, my enthusiasm and intelligence.

"She seems just right for the job," one interviewer will say.

"Yeah, but, geez, did you notice how much cat hair was stuck to her jacket?" another one will ask.

"Oh, yeah, I noticed that right away. I also noticed that her hairdo wasn't exactly right."

"Yeah, she definitely has a problem with hair. So, should we still consider her?"

"Nope, on second thought, send

her a nice personalized form letter. And don't forget to sign it this time."

Well, if this is the way the big interview process goes, all I have to say is: Big Hairy Deal.

Something else that's on my mind right now is cheaters. I really hate people who cheat on tests, on papers, on everything. I just ran into one this morning. This cheater's a pretty nice person, except for the fact that he cheats. He seems to rationalize this is the way of the "real world."

Great. I can't wait to visit this guy in jail 10 years from now... after he's arrested for cheating on his income tax. IRS is the real world, bub.

### C.J. Schepers

What I do love is people who are honest. Even if they tell me that they can't stand the sight of my face, it still garners more of my respect.

Like my friend Victoria. She's never been afraid to tell me what she thinks. The first couple of times she did this though, she really bruised my ego.

I could ask her anything, and she'd tell me straight off.

"Carrie, hmmm," she'd shake her head, "well, in my opinion, I think you're wrong."

"Well, who asked you, you #@!," I'd say indignantly.

"You did," she'd remind me.

I quickly learned to appreciate her honesty, and today I consider her one of my very best friends. After all, it's extremely rare today to find friends who have the guts to be honest with you.

I can only admire it.

One thing I don't admire, however, is pessimism and gossip. I once worked around this kind of poison, and it persisted mainly among the working women of the office. In fact, it flourished.

I even fell into some of it myself. Negativity and back-stabbing has this irky ability to grow on you. You start to think that maybe this is the "real world."

But it's not.

I recommend avoiding it for yourself -- because it will only drag you down -- along with the others around you. I've learned to follow the simple rule of avoiding these troublemakers, because frankly -- they make me sick.

I'll tell you something else that really turns me off.

Watery mustard.

It can really be a downer to a wholesome chicken-beef-parts, everything-that's-edible bologna on white-bread sandwich.

You know how that goes. You've got the bread, you've got the lettuce, you've got the cheese and then you reach for the mustard, thinking maybe you'll draw something unique today -- like a smiley face -- on top of your bologna.

Instead, you end up squirting watery mustard all over your sandwich, until you remember: "Oh, yes. I need to shake it up, for a smooth consistent application."

Sounds like I'm getting ready to paint my house or something.

What I am getting ready to do is to finish school, finish this column with a few mature words of advice, and then -- I'm outta here.

So at 31, here's a bit of my wisdom: Sometimes, you've got to say: "What the shucks."

Have a happy life.

Schepers is a senior news-editorial major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.

## editorial policy

Signed staff editorials represent the official policy of the spring 1990 Daily Nebraskan. Policy is set by the Daily Nebraskan Editorial Board. Its members are Amy Edwards, editor; Bob Nelson, editorial page editor; Ryan Steeves, managing editor; Eric Pfanner, associate news editor; Lisa Donovan, associate news editor;

Brandon Loomis, wire editor; Jana Pedersen, night news editor.

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