

Quality counts

Excellent research also merits reward

University of Nebraska President Martin Massengale took an important step Saturday toward recognizing NU's teaching efforts alongside its research efforts.

At the NU Board of Regents' monthly meeting, Massengale presented the annual State of the University speech. In it, he said he would award prizes for teaching similar to the Outstanding Research and Creativity Activity awards, which reward two professors with \$3,500 for excellent research each year.

Massengale said it was "crucial to elevate the importance of the teaching component to its rightful place in the university."

This is not new news, but such sentiments are good to reiterate once in a while. Massengale also could be responding to recent criticism about the university's teaching role.

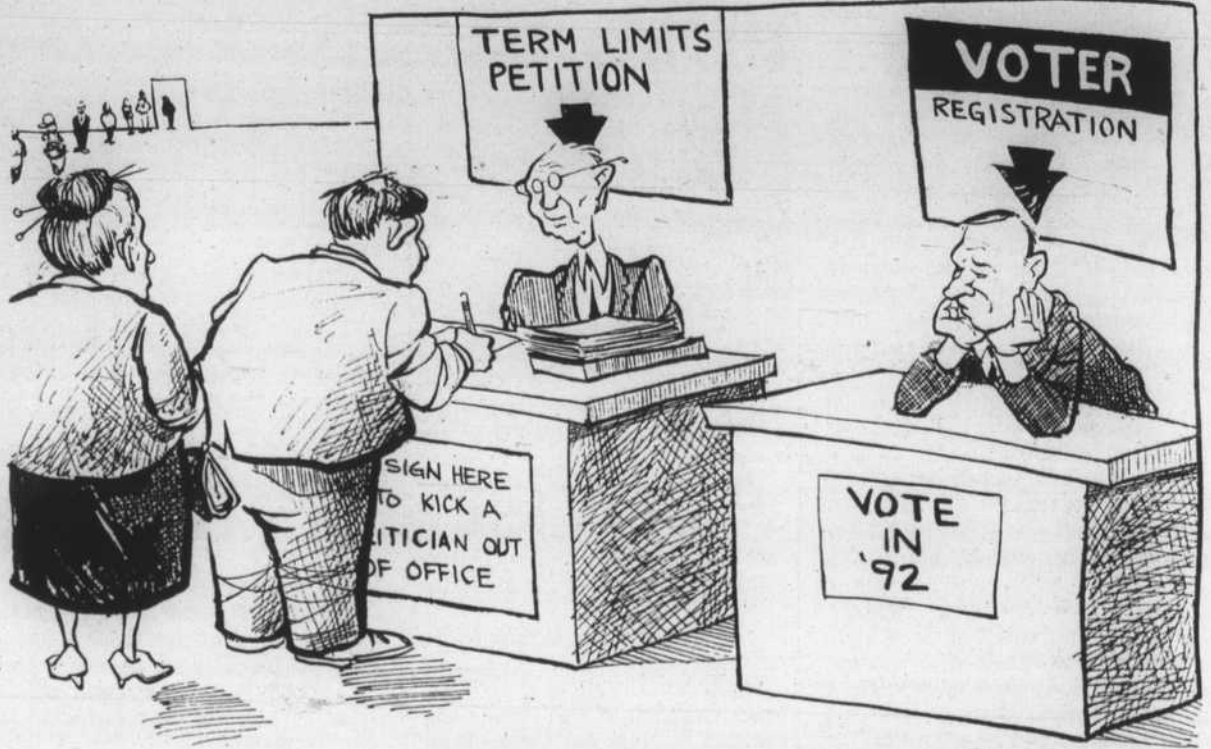
Some have said that research has been overemphasized during the last decade. Whether that is true, officials should be wary of swinging too far in the other direction by dictating the amount of time professors spend teaching and researching, as a bill up for debate in the Nebraska Legislature this session would do.

Rewarding excellent teaching is an excellent idea. Teachers are among the most important people at this institution. The quality of teaching affects all other aspects of a university. With good professors come and go the fortunes of UNL.

However, teaching isn't the only important happening on campus.

Research and teaching are the two cornerstones upon which universities such as UNL are built. With the recent move to emphasize teaching, the university must be careful that research does not suffer.

—A.J.P.



KIRK ROSENBAUM

Crafty campaigning comical

Crime, not photograph, offensive

I guess I shouldn't have needed the confirmation Tuesday's Daily Nebraskan provided to convince me that we are in a lot of trouble on this campus. Something is seriously wrong with our humanity and our community.

We all see the picture we are prepared to see, don't we? When I saw the picture on the front page of the DN Monday, I felt the pain of the tragic event that took place Saturday evening. That picture graphically illustrated the massive disruption of lives the event implied: The lives of an innocent young woman and her family, the life of a reportedly gentle young man somehow driven to the

unthinkable, and the lives of his family and friends that will never be quite the same. I did not see a black and white picture. I saw unrelieved shades of gray. I am afraid other people at UNL saw a different sort of picture.

I support Jana Pedersen in her decision to run the picture. It's not the picture that's the problem, and those who could not look beyond the shades of black and white and find the human tragedy in that image need treatment for a deeper problem than faulty vision.

Rosemary Bergstrom
College of Nursing

DN's decision to run picture called twisted, unprofessional

The photograph the Daily Nebraskan ran of Scott Baldwin ("Football player cited for assault," DN, Jan. 20) was in very poor taste and judgment. We question whether the DN was trying to report or sensationalize. The editor who chose to run this picture should ask herself if she has any journalistic integrity. We wonder if the editor could sit down face to face with Scott's family or the victim's family and explain to them why she chose to run that photograph. We wish the

editor could feel the pain and hurt of both families. This was reckless and unprofessional journalism on the part of the DN. Someone must be held accountable for this twisted and sick choice to run that photograph.

Torry Garland
sophomore
political science

John Medley
sophomore
architecture

DN descends to sensationalism by printing Baldwin photograph

I'm responding for a lot of people who looked with disgust at the Daily Nebraskan's choice of photo regarding the recent tragedy involving a young man and woman in my neighborhood this past weekend ("Football player cited for assault," DN, Jan. 20). Though I recall no one ever accusing the paper of always handling stories with class and good taste, I must protest the use of the particular photo chosen to accompany the article. The article itself was sufficient information-wise. The photo's inclu-

sion merely relegates the report to sensationalist status.

We all feel terrible pain for the unfortunate young victim and pray for her full and speedy recovery. We wish the same for Mr. Baldwin. Anyone who knows this exemplary young man is at a total loss to explain such a totally impossible-seeming incident involving him.

Bob Odvarka
Lincoln

An old acquaintance in Minneapolis phoned me last weekend in a blind rage, angry over the abuse his presidential candidate has been taking recently.

"Pat's getting screwed again," he was mumbling. "They won't let him on the ballot in South Dakota or Massachusetts, and the party people up here spit when they say his name."

I knew he was referring to Pat Buchanan, syndicated troll and former Reagan stooge, but his troubles were meaningless to me. Pat deserves whatever he gets. And why is he running for president anyway? The only president in the last 30 years who left office with even a small measure of honor was JFK, who left in a casket. Who would want the job?

The only news I wanted out of Minnesota would come next weekend from the Metrodome. With my chances for a trip to Mardi Gras riding on the strong arm of Mark Rypien, political races are temporarily meaningless.

Yet Buchanan's campaign is fun to watch. He makes Mussolini look like a bleeding-heart liberal and is running on the slogan "Right From the Beginning," a cute little double entendre. Unfortunately for him, everybody from the lowest Republican Party gerbil to party chairman Clayton Yeutter is determined to torpedo his campaign.

Yeutter is little more than a marionette whose strings are pulled from the White House. He heaps more gushing praise on George Bush in a day than Barbara does in a year, and will probably need to be de-programmed before the campaign is finished. While he plays the blabbering puppet, his party practices the politics of exclusion.

Both Buchanan and David Duke are having trouble participating in one of the most basic of democratic freedoms — politics. Buchanan was undoubtedly expecting a little more respect. After all, his venal dedication to Nixon and Ronald should've guaranteed more decent treatment. Instead he is treated like a rabid Rottweiler.

This is just more crafty political



Bush, Buchanan, Duke. Along with Dan Quayle they comprise the Republican Party field. Could these be the four whitest men in America?

maneuvering on the part of Bush and his cronies. Why give Buchanan any legitimacy? Better to make him look like a bitter and petty hack begging for crumbs.

Yeutter and his fellow thugs have carried Bush too far to be upstaged in the stretch. They know this sort of slavish devotion is usually well rewarded. What other excuse is there for people like Oliver North, John Sununu and Ed Meese?

Bush is also reluctant to debate Buchanan in New Hampshire because a debate would create the perception this is a two-man race. Besides, Bush realizes Buchanan would club him like a baby seal in a face-to-face meeting. So the Big Boys refuse Pat's calls and hope he'll just fade away.

David Duke's problem is a horse of a different color. Or maybe a sheet of a different color. Most Republican Party people don't even like to be in the same room with him for fear they might end up in the same Newsweek photo or Winchester crosshairs. His chances of being elected lie somewhere between those of Andrew Dice Clay and Charlie Manson, but he is also being kept off the ballot in several states.

Ironically, the ultraliberal Ameri-

can Civil Liberties Union is helping Duke try to sue his way into a few primaries. In Georgia it has filed a lawsuit contending Duke's First and 14th Amendment rights are being violated. With help from the sort of people he despises, Duke might be able to goose step onto a few ballots.

The rancid cream is rising. Duke has somehow managed to climb the depth chart of humanity and reportedly is organizing a third-party candidacy in his spare time. The money he's bringing in is quiet and impossible to trace. Few campaign veterans are rushing to join his staff, yet he is not without his supporters. And if nothing else, the police involved in the Rodney King beating are reportedly looking for work.

Bush, Buchanan, Duke. Along with Dan Quayle they comprise the Republican Party field. Could these be the four whitest men in America? Last week, Quayle stopped his motorcade to point out a "Now Hiring" sign at a Burger King in California, claiming it as proof of a national recovery.

Later in the day he poked his head through the sunroof of his limousine, saw his shadow, and predicted six more weeks of unparalleled economic growth. The man has the sensibility of a carp.

When I made similar statements to my friend in Minneapolis, he observed that Dan Quayle is a huge Redskins fan. He is often seen in the owner's box on game day, joking around with whatever greedy Rotarian owns the team.

"How could you bring yourself to bet on a team personally endorsed by J. Danforth Quayle?" he asked.

I saw through this weak attempt to induce paranoia and inject doubt into my plans.

Bills quarterback Jim Kelly will take such a beating that he'll retire from the sport at halftime and I'll book a flight to New Orleans. Besides, even if the Bills manage to beat the spread, it won't be so bad. I hear they're hiring at Burger King.

Rosenbaum is a senior history major and Daily Nebraskan columnist.