

JUSTIN FIRESTONE

# Away wit annoying speleng rulz

While watching "Oprah," I enjoy eating an afternoon snack. One of my favorites is cheese and crackers. But the all-time best snack is Cheez 'n' Crackers, the Kraft version of cheese and crackers.



**For breakfast, you've no doubt had some kind of "krispy" cereal, and you've probably had "lite" margarine or "lo-fat" milk at "nite."**

The last time I ate Cheez 'n' Crackers, I looked at the wrapper and noticed the childish yet classy misspelling of "cheese." First I thought maybe Kraft forgot to run the spell-check program. Then I thought that in that simple misspelling of "cheese" was the solution to everyone's problem with spelling.

Phonetic spelling would solve everyone's spelling problems. Advertisers do it already, so why can't we simple folk join in the fun?

I'm sure you've eaten "cheez" of some kind: either Cheez 'n' Crackers or Cheez Wiz. For breakfast, you've no doubt had some kind of "krispy" cereal, and you've probably had "lite" margarine or "lo-fat" milk at "nite."

That's just the beginning of the fun you can have with phonetic spelling. Imagine all the time you could save because you wouldn't need to look in a dictionary for the proper spelling of a word.

Another bonus is that your professors wouldn't be able to take points off of your papers because of spelling errors. They would only be able to grade you on the substance of your paper. Professors might even give you extra points for really creative spellings.

For instance, I've always thought the word "neat" should be spelled "neet." The word "really" could be spelled "reely." Thus, "really neat" becomes "reely neet." When you read "reely neet," you know that I mean "really neat," but I didn't have to worry about spelling, and "reely neet" is more fun to read, isn't it?

Longer or more difficult words are easily spelled phonetically. Take the

word "automobile." Phonetically, this is effortlessly spelled as "otomobeel." I guarantee you I didn't look up how to spell "otomobeel," saving myself a lot of time.

With phonetic spelling, you'd finally be able to spell those complex medical terms. Forget the dictionary when spelling "elephantiasis." It's spelled "ellifantiasiss."

Now, if you're willing to start spelling phonetically, the next logical step is to dispense with proper grammar. Grammar is difficult to learn, so why bother? Again, this is something that is done already.

People always say they "did good." This is grammatically incorrect since "good" is an adjective, not an adverb. Correctly, someone does a good job well.

Like looking up proper spellings in a dictionary, checking grammar can become tedious. It would be so much easier to just forget grammar altogether.

Take this sentence, for example: "It is really neat to eat cheese." Without proper grammar, this sentence becomes: "It really neat to eat cheese." Without proper spelling, it becomes: "It reely neet to eet cheez."

You still know "It reely neet to eet cheez" means "It is really neat to eat cheese," but it took almost no time or effort to write the improper sentence. I could write twice as many improper sentences as proper ones, and there would be almost no stress put upon me.

This technique could revolutionize essays, books and newspapers. Imagine how quickly books could be published and written. Imagine never having to revise a paper for a class.

If you still aren't convinced the technique would work wonders, realize it promotes a more sound environment. Tons of papers are thrown away each year just because they have typographical errors on them. That classic scene of an author with a wastepaper basket filled with crumpled wads of paper would become a thing of the past.

Since English classes are supposed to teach proper grammar, English requirements could be eliminated. That would mean more time to watch "Oprah."

Even though all of these benefits are great, the greatest benefit of phonetic spelling and the dispensing of grammar is that there wouldn't be any annoying people around to constantly correct you.

You'll never hear anyone say, "You mean you did well, not good," or "You mean for whom, not for who."

It will no doubt take a lot of time and effort to persuade everyone to forget spelling and grammar, but it can be done. After all, we are beginning to convert to metric measurements, and no one thought that would ever happen.

Firestone is a sophomore economics major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.

JAY CRUSE

# Sexploitation nondiscriminatory

Some of the females I work with were whipping themselves into a frenzy Wednesday. What could possibly have taken precedence over an evening of all-new "90210" and "Melrose Place" episodes?



**Male beauty has become a thriving industry. Ed McMahon now introduces swimsuit videos of male spokesmodels on "Star Search."**

Male strippers. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, it's sweeps week here at the Daily Nebraskan, and I'm doing the obligatory column on strippers to increase ratings. Greg Kinnear will provide highlights on "Talk Soup" later tonight!

To my fellow Generation X men, a warning: The shoe is now on the other large foot. It looks like it's our turn to be treated as sex objects.

I'm not just talking about the omnipresent strip shows lately: Colorado Centerfolds, North Coast Calendar Men and Men of Copper. However, this is a good place to start.

One female who had night class wished she could have gone, and another who was in that dreaded condition—a minor without a fake ID—instructed the lucky few to take various unscrupulous Polaroids.

The morning after, one co-worker reported she was disappointed with the whole production.

This is just one of several recent examples of men reduced to slabs of meat. Has anyone had the misfortune of seeing that construction worker Diet Coke commercial in between luge runs on the Winter Olympics this week?

(Did you know that construction worker went to high school in little ol' Lincoln, Nebraska? Isn't that special?)

If this commercial causes women to buy Diet Coke, expect many more lurid examples.

Perhaps the most disturbing development was in that most popular monitor of political correctness, also known as the 30th Annual Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Issue. This year they includ-

ed a female swimmer who had won four Olympic gold medals.

This was in response to the complaint that Sports Illustrated features models instead of athletes. And in response to the complaint that there were previously no men: Voilà, four members of the U.S. water polo team strut their stuff in Speedo marble pouches.

If we are being truly honest, the men's pictures pale in comparison to the provocativeness of Elle, Kathy, Angie and Vendela.

Please don't misinterpret this as another whiny white man column—"Woe is me. The world that used to be my oyster, I'm now expected to share, and I don't want to."

Quite the contrary. I think most men can find humor in the whole situation. Male beauty has become a thriving industry. Ed McMahon now introduces swimsuit videos of male spokesmodels on "Star Search."

Men's fitness magazines are a dime a dozen. MTV's most-played video is "Whatta Man," the latest ditty from Salt-N-Pepa.

And with the women of Generation X earning more than their predecessors, they have money and power backing up their requirements of men—the same requirements that men have been making since the beginning of time: Shape up or ship out.

Women aren't dependent on a man to bring home the bacon anymore. If you want to catch one, you've got to be

a man of the '90s, and that includes working out.

Everyone would like to be fit and trim, lean and mean. We'd live longer and all that good stuff. And let's not forget, in our society, to be attractive is to be loved.

It's just that sometimes the desire to work out is in inverse proportion to the number of Dickie V. games on ESPN. Sure, eating healthy is a good thing, but I like my prime rib and ice cream. Men are being asked to sacrifice these small pleasures in search of a slimmer waistline.

To all who complained of the previous exclusive exploitation of women, things have changed. For better or worse, exploitation is now equal.

Now our society faces a decision. Will we see this as fair treatment and continue to exploit equally? Or will we advance to a higher plane and start buying Diet Coke just because it tastes good? Will we start going to the bars to watch members of the opposite sex read poetry or recite 1990 census results?

This guy's betting money is on the former. After all, sex sells. As long as humans procreate in the present manner, it will continue to drive society. No use arguing about it. For what it's worth, men and women now get the same objectifying treatment. It gives the talk shows twice as many trashy topics as before.

Cruse is a senior advertising major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.

## Free Computer Classes!

The Computing Resource Center is offering free microcomputer classes to UNL students. The classes will feature an introduction to Microsoft Word for the Macintosh and WordPerfect for IBM machines. No reservations are required.

<b>Introduction to WordPerfect for IBM</b>		
Thursday, February 24	1:30 - 3:00	Sandoz lab
<b>Introduction to Microsoft Word for Macintosh</b>		
Thursday, February 24	3:30 - 4:30	Andrews Hall lab
Thursday, March 3	3:00 - 4:00	Andrews Hall lab

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