

OPINION

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Daily Nebraskan

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QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"Lawrence Phillips was involved in an incident early Sunday morning in which he injured a young woman."
— **Head Coach Tom Osborne**

"I feel that if someone has a problem with my gender, male or female, they aren't very mature or self confident. And frankly, I don't have, nor do I make, time for that sort of ignorance."
— **Stephanie Pitts, commander of the University of Nebraska-Lincoln's Air Force ROTC Cadet Corps**

"It feels great. I'm glad to be back."
— **Mark Wolff (Herbie Husker)**

"I'm not 100 percent. Yes, he looked like him, but I'm not 100 percent."
— **Harold "Bernard" Steward, shooting witness, when asked to identify Washington**

"I'm 100 percent certain."
— **Richard Rubin, glove expert, identifying gloves O.J. Simpson wore in a video as "similar" to the infamous "bloody" glove**

"While I would rather keep this out of the press, I feel compelled to tell my side of the story to the public."
— **Damon Benning, pleading innocent to third-degree assault**

"I'm just behind the scenes doing the work. I'm trying to get things done."
— **Lt. Gov. Kim Robak**

"What we know now is that Broyhill Fountain will disappear."
— **James Griesen on plans to expand the union**

"You can pick up the bucket and play it in your hand, or you can play it like a congo."
— **Ameenah Kaplan, dancer in the "Stomp" cast**

"All of the pot smokers I know are pretty health conscious."
— **"Curt"**

"To characterize this as being an out-of-control situation, maybe it is. I'll let you guys be the judge of that."
— **Head Coach Tom Osborne**

"We weren't happy with the quality of the hot dog."
— **Gary Fouraker, assistant athletic director, on Armour Hot Dog's sponsorship at Memorial Stadium**

"College football is ridiculously out of control."
— **Dick Schaap, ABC television reporter**

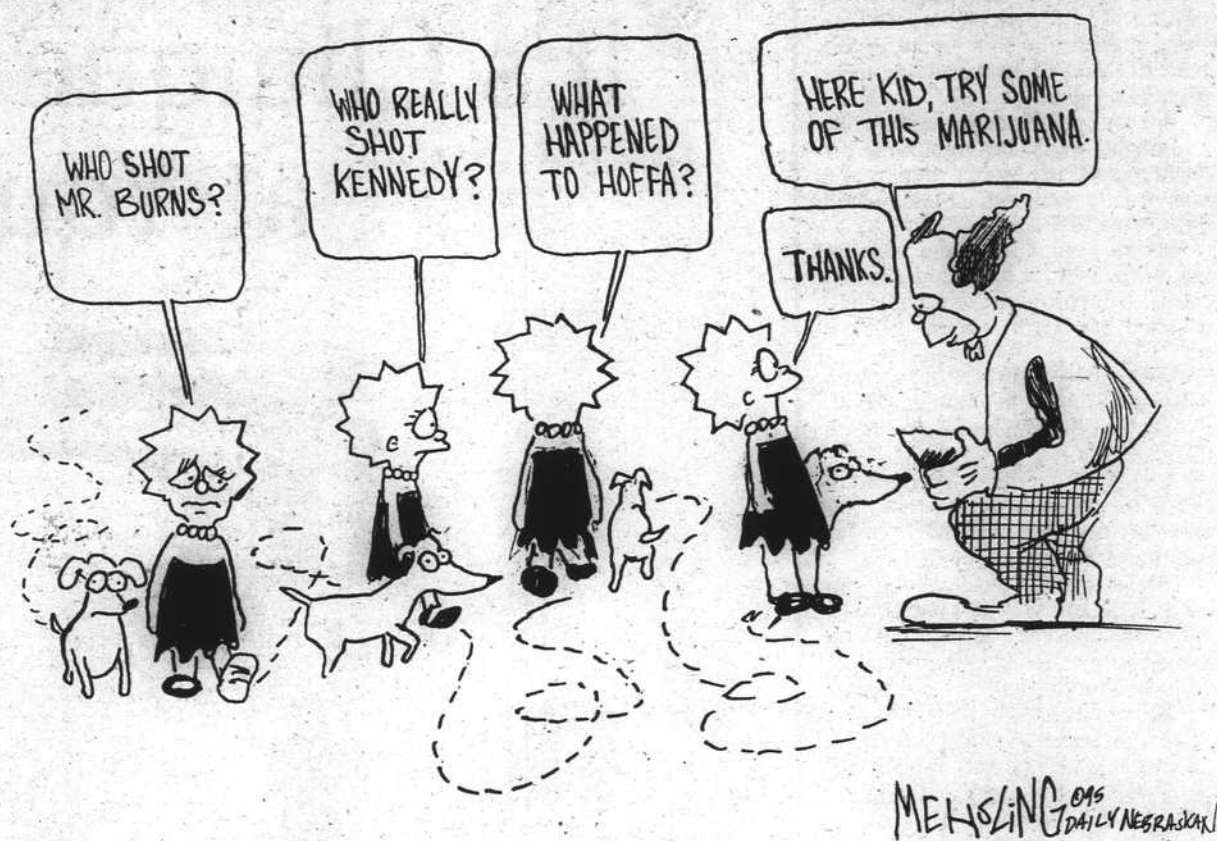
"It can be a horrifying experience to be the only one all the time."
— **Gwendolyn Combs, director of affirmative action for Lincoln Public Schools, on being the only black person at Wellesley College**

Editorial policy

Staff editorials represent the official policy of the Fall 1995 Daily Nebraskan. Policy is set by the Daily Nebraskan Editorial Board. Editorials do not necessarily reflect the views of the university, its employees, the students or the NU Board of Regents. Editorial columns represent the opinion of the author. The regents publish the Daily Nebraskan. They establish 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 students.

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 or reject all material submitted. Readers also are welcome to submit material as guest opinions. The editor decides whether material should run as a guest opinion. Letters and guest opinions sent to the newspaper become the property of the Daily Nebraskan and cannot be returned. Anonymous submissions will not be published. Letters should include the author's name, year in school, major and group affiliation, if any. Requests to withhold names will not be granted. Submit material to: Daily Nebraskan, 34 Nebraska Union, 1400 R St. Lincoln, Neb. 68588-0448.



Sexy buggers

Even cockroaches have lives of their own

Bugs having sex. Yes, ye of squeamish faith, we will be talking about the copulating tendencies of the entomological world.

Skittering in the nooks and crannies of the University of Nebraska-Lincoln is a large cult of non-tuition paying residents.

I personally like to call them cockroaches.

Now, the name alone should explain their sexual tendencies.

I just saw three of the little buggers in the basement of the union. At first, they looked busy. When I looked a little closer (not too close) I saw that they were REAL busy.

Cockroach A — we'll call him "Hugh" — was gettin' it on, doin' the nasty, procreating, engaging in sexual intercourse or whatever with "Ivana" — cockroach B.

Cockroach C, "Lowe," was doing a little cockroach dance while he waited.

This disturbed me.

Usually, I'd be inclined to stomp on the happy couple, but it shocked me to think that maybe, just maybe, these icky bugs had real lives.

They actually did things like hunt for food under the snack machines, run wind-sprints up and down the bathroom walls and ... have sex.

I mean, what could they possibly be saying to each other?

"Oooh baby, your shell is so hard."

"Wow, do those legs go all the way up?"

"Hey, watch those feelers, roach boy."

"Let's get out of this cheap roach motel and go back to my place."

"No way. You've six wives and 8,000 larvae who might see us.



Paula Lavigne

"I've a bad history with roaches, which starts with my general loathing for them."

Beside, I'm sick of fries."

It scares me to think that roaches could actually be enjoying this. It scared me so much, it took about three days for me to get over it.

I've a bad history with roaches, which starts with my general loathing for them.

When in high school, my "friends" decided I'd be a good candidate for an evil trick.

One of the conspirators offered me a dollar to get a pop from the machine in the girls' locker room. I eyed her suspiciously, but wasn't the type to pass up free money.

I took the dollar, fed it to the machine, selected diet Pepsi, and down clunked my change. I retrieved my pop — failing to notice the congregation snickering behind me — and reached for my change.

For \$1, I got a can of pop, 50 cents and a disemboweled cockroach.

This pales in comparison to scenario two.

I fell asleep on my bedroom

floor. I woke up and felt something on my head. I groggily reached up to brush it off and felt two cockroaches. They ran, I screamed. The rest is just a blur.

This was after I saw the jumbo cockroach exhibit at the Henry Doorly Zoo. Jumbo — the size of large mice.

So I have a personal vendetta against cockroaches.

Funny thing, though: I heard that even though they live in filth and slime, if touched by a human, roaches will run off and clean themselves.

But getting back to sex.

I know parents use the birds and the bees (cockroach cousins) to explain sex to their children. And I've seen the humping-rhino nature videos. But the cockroach couple struck a chord in me.

I let Romeo and Juliet (and the jester) live, and am probably to blame for that cockroach in your bookbag.

And the very next night I had a dream about this really nasty Super Jumbo Roach.

The Super Jumbo Roach was trying to pry my kitchen window open. I shoved a piece of wood at him and crushed him. The Super Jumbo Roach fell out of his shell and to the street below.

I saw two real roaches in the basement again today. I'm not sure they were Ivana and Hugh, but one gave me a friendly wave with his feeler. (Maybe he was just sick, or something.)

I don't know if I'm ready for a friendship. Commitment scares me, especially with a cockroach. I think I'll keep it simple by setting up a roach motel here and there.

In the meantime, I'm waiting for a birth announcement.

Lavigne is a junior news-editorial major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.



...to the

Daily
Nebraskan

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