

# OPINIONPACKETS

**EDITOR**  
Paula Lavigne

**OPINION EDITOR**  
Jessica Kennedy

**EDITORIAL BOARD**  
Erin Gibson  
Joshua Gillin  
Jeff Randall  
Julie Sobczyk  
Ryan Soderlin

**Editorial Policy**

Unsigned editorials are the opinions of the Fall 1997 Daily Nebraskan. They do not necessarily reflect the views of the University of Nebraska-Lincoln, its employees, its student body or the University of Nebraska Board of Regents. A column is solely the opinion of its author. The Board of Regents serves as publisher of the Daily Nebraskan; policy is set by the Daily Nebraskan Editorial Board. The UNL Publications Board, established by the regents, supervises the 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 employees.

**Letter Policy**

The Daily Nebraskan welcomes brief letters to the editor and guest columns, but does not guarantee their publication. The Daily Nebraskan retains the right to edit or reject any material submitted. Submitted material becomes property of the Daily Nebraskan and cannot be returned. Anonymous submissions will not be published. Those who submit letters must identify themselves by name, year in school, major and/or group affiliation, if any. Submit material to: Daily Nebraskan, 34 Nebraska Union, 1400 R St. Lincoln, NE 68588-0448. E-mail: letters@unlinfo.unl.edu.

**Our VIEW**

## Security stupor

*Unruly fans should face action, not apathy*

This is the scene played out in east stadium during Saturday's game: A large group of men, many wearing letters, and a few women partook in a bottle of Captain Morgan's, a bottle of Jack Daniels, two flasks and a container disguised as binoculars.

As the spirits were passed around, more and more people came to join in the festivities. So many, in fact, that most of that area was two deep, with people standing on the bleachers and in the footwells.

For the nondrinking and rightful ticket-holding neighbors, this was a tiresome situation.

Those who had imbibed poured out of their seats, fell upon those below and were quarrelsome when asked to move.

So, as a last-ditch effort, the neighbors asked the security detail for assistance. On two separate occasions throughout the game, the neon-Tang-clad cadets were asked to deal with the alcohol and rowdy crowds. On two separate occasions, they did nothing.

The cadets seem proficient in removing the injured and ill from the stadium, but very little else.

If the students working security want to earn respect, they need to show that they can follow through with requests. Five security workers shouldn't have to confront a man wearing an oversized Styrofoam cowboy hat only to be run away by his stubbornness, as occurred Saturday.

They should be given the authority to physically remove people from the stadium and ought to be encouraged to do so if people are endangering, or even inconveniencing, other fans.

This is not to advocate an all-out crack-down on the fans. Security is not being asked to comb the bleachers looking for trouble-makers and booze. Some students aren't bothered by people's drinking, even though it's not allowed. But they are bothered when the drinking turns ugly and obnoxious, and the Polish dogs and liquor ends up in someone's hair, or a drunken fan lands in someone's lap.

When other students point out the actions of unruly fans – or ask security to help – the security worker should respond with something other than shrugged shoulders and saying he or she can't do anything.

Security should already know the ins and outs of crowd control, and the most effective ways to make people listen and accept their orders. But when the students see that security's orders are worthless, next time they won't even listen. What is going to happen to them if they don't?

Nothing.

Granted, there probably are several security workers who do their jobs and do them well. But they're part of a team, and when one of them doesn't do the job, then the job isn't being done.

**Haney's VIEW**



**CLIFF HICKS is a junior news-editorial and English major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.**

Those of you who got uncomfortable in sex ed class might as well move on to the sports section – this won't be easy for you. This column is going to be disconcerting and disquieting. You'll probably wish you hadn't read it, so I'm telling you not to read right now.

This week, I'm going to talk about sexual deviancy.

I can tell you're squirming already.

What brought this on, you ask? Two words: Marv Albert. In hearing about the case, I was surprised how many people were talking about the "other" behavior besides what they were prosecuting him for. Assault should have been the topic of discussion, not whether or not Albert dresses in women's clothing.

The things I'm about to address are all based on secondhand information, not personal experience. I have never done any of the following things, so don't assume I have – I have enough trouble getting a date as it is.

Let me just say it now – my opinion is that whatever you do in your bedroom, or on your living room floor, or wherever you want to do it as long as it's in the privacy of your own home, is your business.

Prudish Americans talk about doing it "the old-fashioned way," but there never really has been an old-fashioned way, now, has there? Sure, people like to say that there is a right and a wrong way to go about sex, but it's really all personal preference.

The word deviancy is actually a misnomer, because the only "traditional" norm occurs when two people (one man and one woman), with the intent of procreation, have sexual intercourse.

But is procreation honestly the point of most sex these days? We're all hedonists at heart, aren't we? Satisfaction is our sole goal. The rest of the world exists as a sideline to occupy our minds when we aren't enjoying ourselves in one way or the

## Deviancy decency

*Kinky practices nobody's business*

other. Trying to research how far the various forms of sexual "deviancy" date back is a hard thing to do, mainly because of the amount of controversy surrounding any research on the topic.

No matter how you look at it, sexual concepts that don't fit into the perceived "standard" have been around a very, very, very long time. Homosexuality can be traced back at least to Roman times, if not much earlier. Cross-dressing has been around a while, though I couldn't put a date on it. Bondage goes back at least as far as the Marquis De Sadé, as does sadism/masochism. Dominance/submission has been around since we came down from the trees.

Take a long, hard look at this next sentence: I think there is nothing wrong with any of this.

What it comes down to is that people have the right to do what they want to in their house with almost no exceptions. I will, however, say that pedophilia and necrophilia are illegal and deserve to be that way because the recipients are without choice.

Children don't know any better, and the dead can't say anything. With everyone else, you choose the way you live. If pain's your thing, as long as you don't go overboard, that's your business. I'm not going to hold anything against you. The same goes for submission, or cross-dressing.

After a great deal of negotiation, I convinced a submissive, who asked not to be identified, to be interviewed. He was one of the most polite people I've ever spoken with. We talked on the phone because he lives on the East Coast. He always referred to me as "sir" and he never spoke out of turn, always waiting for me to finish before he answered.

It took a while for me to understand why he does what he does. He lives a normal life most of the time, but in his recreational time, he serves a mistress, whom he never spoke about with anything other than respect. He was dedicated to keeping her happy, no matter how humiliating her request.

"During the day, I'm a business executive and I give a lot of people orders. Sometimes you just have to

relinquish control to someone," he told me. "You can never be a good master until you have been a good servant. There are too many people giving orders in my world who have never taken them, sir."

I had trouble finding anyone who wanted to talk about their sado-masochistic tendencies, but after a great deal of searching, I convinced one person to talk to me. She also declined to be named and is also from out-of-state. She told me that she enjoys rough physical contact – the rougher the better.

"I like feeling pain. It's like pleasure, but not so calm. I've never gotten hurt and you know from the outset that you have to be careful. That's part of why it's so exciting – there's always that possibility that you might get hurt," she told me.

I asked both the submissive and masochist if either of them had any home problems growing up and both of them assured me that they lived perfectly normal childhoods. The submissive was a divorcee (both of them had been unfaithful, he told me) and the masochist had been married to her husband for more than nine years. She told me he had no problem playing along with her desires.

Despite repeated attempts to find a cross-dresser to interview, I found myself unable to get in touch with anyone. I got an e-mail saying "I don't think any of us will want to talk to the press about it – there's always that fear that you might use it as blackmail." It was from an anonymous sender.

See, the fear only goes to prove what I'm saying. The point really becomes, I suppose, that it's nobody's business but your own what you choose to do in your private life as long as no one gets seriously hurt. People's private life is just that – private. It shouldn't matter if you're the world's biggest star or the couple next door – I didn't ask and I don't care.

I realize the people prosecuting Albert were nonconsenting adults, but the point is that this kind of thing has happened before and continues to happen every day. The media and the rest of the world need to mind their own business.

It's your thing – do what you wanna do.

**P.S. Write Back**

Send letters to: Daily Nebraskan, 34 Nebraska Union, 1400 "R" St., Lincoln, NE 68588, or fax to (402) 472-1761, or e-mail <letters@unlinfo.unl.edu>. Letters must be signed and include a phone number for verification.