Page 26

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1984



Cheri Heller/Dan Ernst Students- University of Nebraska

Here's what they taught us at International:

- 1. Contact lens care is the diagnosis, treatment and management of the eyes prescribing contact lenses as the therapy of choice.
- Contact lens care demands a thorough knowledge of corneal physiology, anatomy and disease. It requires time, patience and compassion by doctors who constantly upgrade their knowledge and skills through continuing education.
- 3. Contact lens care is the most complex of all vision care. An extensive visual analysis, detailed evaluation of eye structures, and professional judgement as to proper lens type and suitability to the physiology of the eye are of utmost importance. The success of contact lenses depends on proper patient education in cleaning, insertion, removal, wetting, and sterilization of the lenses, and learning to respect them as an optical prescription worn on the eye.
- 4. Contact lens care is not a single experience but a continuing evaluation of vision, the integrity and stability of the lenses and, most important, the health of the external tissues of the eye for as long as the patient wears lenses. They really care about that at INTERNATIONAL!
- 5. Contact lens care is not a technical procedure but a professional responsibility that must be performed by qualified licensed professionals. And with the popularity of extended wear contact lenses, that responsibility is even greater.

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Jell-O-nerved secondary school teacher from Hebron. She is nervous because in roughly one hour she will become Alice Stuthings-Tadieux, a perky secondary school teacher with a hyphenated name and an exotic husband (a guy with a name that ends in "x" is about as exotic as Hebron gets).



The reason for this radical change is one Richard Tadieux, whose romantic ministrations and showy proposal (on one knee, no less, right in front of everybody at the Dairy Queen) had made "yes" her only conceivable answer when he asked her to marry him.

In six months between the wedding announcement and the actual wedding day, Alice had turned the upcoming marriage into her whole raison d'etre. She was particularly delighted that she would not, as she all too frequently told her single peers, "die an old maid." Nobody could say exactly at what age one became an old maid, or that marriage was a cure for this dreaded lot in life, or even what was wrong with being one, but Alice was certainly delighted not to be one.

Needless to say, this wedding talk was wearing pretty thin on Alice's circle of acquaintances when the time came to select bridesmaids and other members of the wedding cast. "I'll strangle her if she mentions that wedwere asked to be bridesmaids for this gala said "yes" without hesitation.

Wedding plans came along smoothly, except for one grave oversight nobody had remembered to find something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue for Alice to wear at the wedding.

So it came to pass that with one hour to go until the wedding, Alice's bridesmaids were scouring Hebron in search of something new, something borrowed and something blue. Alice's wedding dress, circa 1950, was considered old enough to suffice. Alice, of course, could not step out of her room, for fear that she would see the groomto-be and bring a whole new batch of bad luck raining down on their marriage.

At precisely 20 minutes to wedding, somebody knocked on the door to Alice's room.

Alice opened the door, and her herd of bridesmaids stepped in.

"Boy are you in luck" said Lori, the acknowledged ringleader of the bridesmaids. "We did some checking around, and it turns out that you can't just wear any old something borrowed and something blue and something new. Some things are luckier than others, and we found the luckiest stuff there is."

"Oh, thank you so much," Alice said, the relief visible on her face.

"There's no time to waste," said Lori, reaching into a large box that two of the other bridesmaids had carried in. **Continued on Page 27**