

# arts/entertainment



Sandin Garner's photographs of Ireland are currently on display in the Nebraska Union lounge. Garner's display is the first of eight UPC visual art displays this semester.

## Lounge site of 'hang-ups'

The Union Program Council continues to offer students and others the chance to hang it on the walls of the Nebraska Union. UPC Visual Arts Display will offer a combination of student, community and national art shows for second semester, UPC chairman Bonnie Lutz said.

The current display, Sandin Garner's photos of Ireland, will continue through this week.

As part of Black History Month, sponsored by the African People's Union and the Cultural Center, art from Lincoln's black community will be on display from Feb. 11-15.

The next display, Feb. 18-22, will be UPC's annual semester art print sale. This semester the print sale will be sponsored by a new company. Students still can earn free prints by helping with publicity and sales of the prints, Lutz said.

Feb. 25 to March 15 graduate art students will display their work in the lounge. Lutz said the students requested the use of UPC facilities to show their mixed media work. She said the graduate student show at the Sheldon Art Gallery doesn't give all the students a chance to show their work.

The next show, March 17-29, also is a graduate student's work. Phil Winston will display his black and white photography, Lutz said. Winston, who has worked with photography for eight years, will show photographs taken across the country.

A mural of photography by penitentiary inmates is tentatively scheduled for March 17-21.

April 14-18 will be a display of local women artists' work, sponsored by the Women's Resource Center.

Native American students will display their artwork April 21-25.

## Odd behavior triggered by sound of primal bell

By Lyle George

The other day my roommate and I were sitting around discussing the agricultural applications of thermonuclear devices. I said, "The use of a plutonium bomb would achieve wide-range weed control, including the most persistent noxious weeds."

My roommate was quick to point out that the disadvantage of plutonium weed control is the 23,000-year carryover period, during which it would affect all lifeforms entering the treated area.

order, we discovered that there were no empty seats in the place.

The nearest partially level surface on which we could rest our weary elbows while dining, was a dumpcart in the alley beside the building. We stood there in the snowy slush, with our runny noses and gloved hands, leaning on the dumpcart eating mystery meat sandwiches and washing them down with agent brown, a beverage whose primary distinguishing characteristic was color.

The atmosphere was unique. It was a dining experience like none other I have ever had before. Even so, I would have to refrain from giving a five-star rating to this restaurant.

### viandese

#### Dinner doos

If you are a quixotic fool you might consider inviting the apple of your eye over to help you fix supper. Allowing him or her to share with you a very basic social activity of food preparation and dining is a social risk. You actually are revealing things about yourself.

If you're really starry-eyed about the object of your desire chances are you will be very distracted and burn something. Nonetheless it is a sharing experience.

Some people find real outlets in doing strange things in pursuit of food. Their motives may not be so much satiation of hunger as entertainment or a search for identity.

One group of bizarre young ladies from Schramm Hall went to Baskin-Robbins with expressed purpose of trying every one of the 31 flavors they offer. It turned out that there were 49 flavors. It took them just a bit longer to eat their way through the entire inventory. Lincoln was sold out of Pepto-Bismol the next day.

Dining is common ground that we all have for interaction with other people. It is a very social activity because it gives people a break from all the other bothersome tasks that they are engaged in. Dining is an avenue for learning more about other people.

We both concurred that the current cost vs. benefits ratio was the only thing that precludes the herbicidal use of plutonium bombs in agriculture.

That settled, we both sat, quizzically peering at each other through the smokey haze of dirty eyeglasses. Suddenly, a primal bell rang and we had the common realization that it was now supper time.

The primal bell I heard was the same bell the first man heard when he picked up his first rock and threw it at the first rabbit in an often futile attempt to have something besides "beans-again" for supper.

#### Unity, oneness

This primal bell is emblematic of the unity and oneness of mankind. The primal bell, hunger, is the common need and want of nearly all human beings.

Hunger is an experience we share with others. The suppression of hunger is likewise a shared experience. The acquisition, preparation, consumption and appreciation of food is basically a social activity that occur in a wide variety of situations and relationships.

Roommate and I once visited a local sandwichery (No longer in business, thank God) of ill repute. When we received our

## Writer loathes little red hearts; Valentine schmaltz

By Brian McManus

Everyone complains about the rank commercialism of Christmas to the point that the objection has now become convention.

But to me, the most crass example of mindless commercialism comes every Feb. 14.

### humor

My assignment for the week was to seek out weird, bizarre valentine cards and gifts. My search was futile. I ransacked Lincoln for new and original ideas in Valentine gifts and came up empty-handed. What I did find was a collection of the most ridiculously high-priced pieces of garbage I have every seen.

The makers of cards and candies have made of Valentine's Day a sacred obligation to buy pure junk for those you feel affection for.

The candy I don't mind. It's overpriced, but at least there are no pretensions about what it is—sugar-coated sugar to give to a loved one to make him or her bloot out with cellulite.

It's the cards and books that bother me. They believe they inspire romance with pictures of red hearts and big-eyed puppies and verses written by fourth-rate Rod McKuens. The cards usually make you lose appetite for the candy.

Of course, you can always send flowers. God, what a depressing gift. Sure, they smell nice. But within a week you have a withered mess to toss into the garbage. What kind of statement of love is that?

I suppose I wouldn't mind the commercialism of Valentine's Day if it weren't for the fact that it is so conven-

tional and unimaginative. There seem to be only three things that you can do on Valentine's Day—give expensive flowers, expensive candy, or expensive cards, all three of which will be covered with red hearts.

How unoriginal. Can't they at least come up with a Valentine's gift that isn't covered with little red hearts? Perhaps in the 1980s man will learn how to express affection without the aid of totally inaccurate renderings of the circulatory system pump.

Something that really made me so against Valentine's Day is that in grade school we were forced to give valentines to one another. They made me give valentines to girls who made my flesh crawl. Worse than that, they made boys give valentines to the other boys in the classroom.

I'll never forget how Mrs. Kennedy took me by the hand and forced me to give Ronnie Perkins, the class bully, a valentine of a panda bear holding a big red heart

## Royalty is theme of NETV specials

In a return performance, George S. Kaufman and Edna Ferber's look at the eccentricities of an American theatrical family, "The Royal Family," airs at 8 p.m. on the Nebraska ETV Network.

Eva LeGallienne, Rosemary Harris, Sam Levene and Ellis Rabb are featured in the play which is loosely patterned after the Barrymore clan. In "The Royal Family," the clan is the Cavendishes, who are always surrounded by a whirl of activity and utter confusion. Everyone in "The Royal Family" is larger than life; they spend their time offstage as though they were about to make an onstage entrance.

The play was originally written and staged in 1927, but was revived on Broadway in 1975.

"Once Upon A Classic" presents the romance, courage and heroic endeavors of King Arthur and his knights of the Round Table when "The Legend of King Arthur" premieres Saturday, February 16, at 6 p.m.

The eight-part series unfolds in the Dark Ages, an age

asking, "Be my valentine?" As I handed it to him, we both were well aware that this meant a severe beating for me during recess.

Ever since then, I have had a bitter taste about Valentine's Day. I just have never been able to get in the spirit of it like most people.

The flowers die. The candy gets eaten. The cards should be thrown away or burned. What a waste of money and effort.

This year, let's change all that. Give your girlfriend or boyfriend a plant that will keep on living, take him or her out somewhere for a nice dinner, and write a romantic poem. If you have more than a third-grade education you'll be able to come up with better sentiments than those lousy Valentine cards.

If we are all united in this effort we will be able to wipe out Valentine's Day commercialism in our lifetime.

in which man's desire to perform good acts was countered by those who desired only power and wealth. Color, authentic costumes and scenery enliven this series which offers viewers exploits of King Arthur, Sir Lancelot, Sir Galahad, Guinevere and the magician Merlin.

"The Legend of King Arthur" will be repeated the following Saturday at 8 a.m.

The life, music and legend of Buddy Holly will be revived when "Buddy Holly: Reminiscing" airs Monday, February 11, at 8 p.m. The program explores the changes which have occurred in the lives of Holly's band, The Crickets; his widow; his family; and the musical world since Holly's death.

"Live From The Met" presents "Un Ballo in Maschera" on Saturday, February 16, at 7 p.m. The three-hour opera is loosely based on history—the assassination of Gustav II of Sweden at a masked ball by a trio of political enemies—and features the voices of Katia Ricciarelli, Luciano Pavarotti, Judith Blegen, Bianca Berini and Louis Quilico.