Monday, December 19, 1983

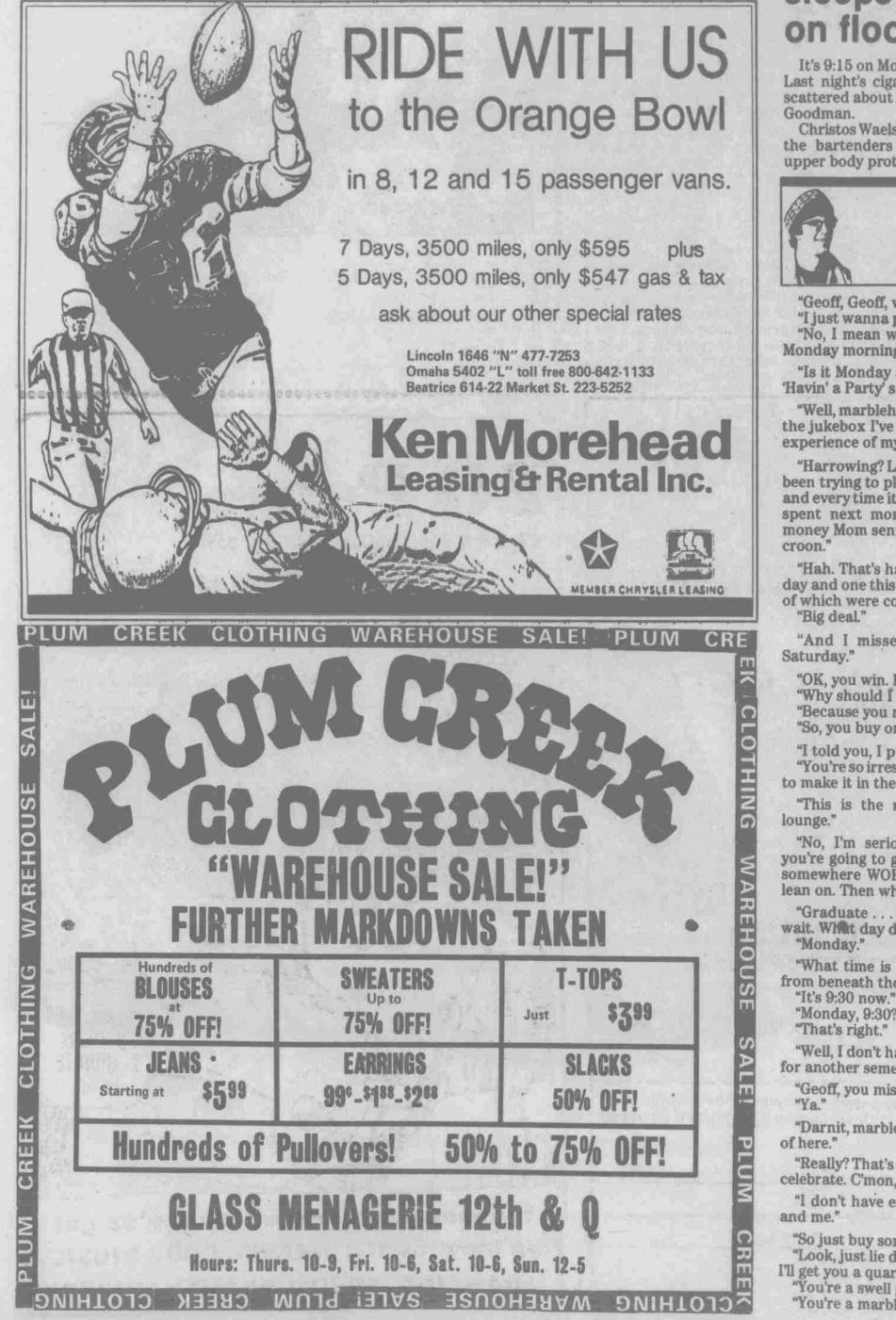
Daily Nebraskan



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Staff photo by Craig Andresen

Students discover during final's week that Student Alumni Association survival packages come in handy during long hours of study. That and coffee.



## Survival packages help students make it through finals week

Students wishing to combat the stressful work of studying for finals have found needed help from home.

Thanks to the Student Alumni Association and responsive parents of UNL students, survival packages chock-full of survival goodies have been arriving in the mail for a number of final-stricken students.

Steve Grossoettme, president of SAA, said the packages cost around \$8 and include many items a student would find useful during finals week.

"We send out a letter to all the parents of NU students explaining the contents and purpose of the survival package," he said.

"We also give them a memo to write a supportive message and send with the package."

Nutritious foods, pencils, candy and many other items are included in the kit.

Grossoettme said the survival packages are sold every semester to raise money for SAA and to pro-vide a service for UNL students.

## Veteran academic sleeps finals away on floor of local bar

It's 9:15 on Monday morning in O'Roricks lounge. Last night's cigarette and popcorn debris still lie scattered about the floor along with our hero, Geoff

Christos Waelsh strolls into O'Roricks right behind the bartenders and sees his lackey Goodman's upper body protruding from beneath the jukebox.



"Geoff, Geoff, what are you doing?"

"I just wanna play 'Havin' a Party' one more time." "No, I mean what are you doing here at 9:15 on Monday morning?"

"Is it Monday already? Gee, I've been waiting for 'Havin' a Party' since Saturday night."

"Well, marblehead, while you've been laying under the jukebox I've gone through the most harrowing experience of my life."

"Harrowing? Let me tell you about harrowing. I've

been trying to play a Sam Cooke song for 63 hours, and every time it comes on (or doesn't) I miss it. I've spent next month's rent and all the Christmas money Mom sent me, and I still haven't heard Sam

"Hah. That's harrowing? I had three finals Saturday and one this morning - at 7:30, mind you - all of which were comprehensive essay exams." "Big deal."

"And I missed Superfriends and Smurfs on

"OK, you win. Buy me a beer." "Why should I buy you a beer?" "Because you need one." "So, you buy one for me."

"I told you, I put all my money in the jukebox." "You're so irresponsible, Geoff. How do you expect to make it in the real world?"

"This is the real world, right here, O'Roricks

"No, I'm serious now, marblehead. Some day you're going to graduate, you're friends will be off somewhere WORKING, and you'll have no one to lean on. Then what will you do?"

"Graduate . . . that means something to me . . . wait. What day did you say it was?" "Monday."

"What time is it?" pants Geoff as he worms out from beneath the best jukebox in town.

"Monday, 9:30?"

"Well, I don't have to worry about all those things . for another semester, at least."

"Geoff, you missed your ballet final?"

"Darnit, marblehead, you're never going to get out

"Really? That's the best news I've had all day. Let's celebrate. C'mon, you're buying."

"I don't have enough money to buy beer for you

"So just buy some for me."

"Look, just lie down under the jukebox there and

I'll get you a quarter, OK?" "You're a swell guy, Christos." "You're a marblehead, Geoff."