

"World Famous"
P.O. Pears
 WHERE IT'S
ALL
HAPPENING!
 322 S. 9th ST. LINCOLN, NEB. 476-8551

"LIVE" **BO'S** "LIVE"
TONIGHT
 No Tricks
 No Gimmicks
 We've got
FREE
DRINKS
 From 8:00—11:30
 Plus 2 Live Bands
In CENTER



the Jacks
 In **JUDGE'S**
MAINSTREET
 All For Low \$3.⁵⁰ Cover
 27th & Cornhusker

Serendipity

Poetry by Mary C. Reilly

Being In Becoming

Why does it always seem
 that just when you reach the top of some peak
 You plummet, to a ditch
 warm, thick and rich
 Oozing with sticky situations,
 problems, pits, and potholes,
 bumps, lumps, and rocks
 Teeming with vines that twist
 and hold you in a lock
 While you climb and claw and seek,
 to make it to the top of another peak.

Being Lonely Hurts

Being Lonely Hurts
 It makes you feel so empty
 Shriveled up inside
 In new directions,
 I'd love to expand
 But I've no friends
 To hold my hand
 In isolation, depression grows
 Like a coat of algae
 Covering me stuck
 In big green blobs of yuck
 Being Lonely Hurts.

Sticky Stuff

I need some glue to hold me together
 Help! I'm coming apart!
 I need some medium
 To keep my scattered mind
 In touch, with my heart
 Like exercise, religion
 Love, fun or friendship
 Food, booze, or drugs
 What can I apply?
 To adhere and hold fast —
 Just smear the stuff on me
 Slap it down tight
 Fit the pieces together
 Interlocked
 Like parts of a puzzle
 Help! I'm coming apart!
 I need some glue to hold me together

Stress

Stunned by stress
 I just got zapped
 Swimming in things to do
 Struggling with stacks of stuff
 Swamped by homework monsters
 Lower back is stabbing me
 Mind covered in clouds of fog
 Procrastination apes swing overhead
 Belated bees buzz and bother my ears
 I wish some big strong beast
 would just be on my side
 And bear the burdens
 Stress stifles my thoughts
 and strangles my psyche

Perfection

Unfinished
 Incomplete
 Do Over
 Repeat
 Organize
 Refine
 Imperfect
 Deadline.

Introspective

Let's get deep
 Think tough thoughts
 Bear down hard
 Find the facts
 Scope out stuff
 Organize the obvious
 Decide and define
 Intrinsic Interests

Resume

Now I lick it down and seal
 I pray it will seek out a deal
 Please don't send me more defeat
 Come May I hope to make ends meet.

The Wonder of You

START
 with whoever you are right now
 with what you have become
 for what you are is good and special
 as you exist this moment.
BEGIN
 to build a positive self image
 to expand your horizons
 to dispense with limits—
 for they confine and bind and trap.
DEVELOP
 your striking, curious qualities
 your rare personal dimensions
 your own delightful different person
 for you are a unique wondrous individual
 limitless human potential
REJOICE
 in the wonder of you.

Adrift

Like the lone, secluded cloud, on a clear,
 bright dazzling day
 I float and drift, so aimlessly, confused;
 I wander far aloft.
 Me, myself, and I, so like that cotton puff —
 whispy, light and airy
 No one joins me in my anger — mumbling, grumbling,
 growing rumbling — ROAR!
 I depress myself, and then, I dampen my own spirits,
 floods of flowing tears
 The blues, they've colored me opaque, in their
 deepest, darkest shade
 Where are the cooling, soothing rains to rinse
 my empty thoughts away?
 I am alone — where are my friends, together
 we might sprinkle.
 Rains of comfort, conversation, seasoned by
 companionship.

Every Monday Night is Tournament Night at Chesterfield's Big Red Pool Room!

Tonight is the last
 Qualifying Round and
 your last chance to
 WIN \$70.00 plus a
 trophy on
 February 27th!

\$25.00 for
 Second Place!



13th & "O"
 Lower Level Gummy's Mall

Tournament Cost:

- ★ \$5.00 Entry Fee
- ★ No extra cost for table time

To Enter:

Be at Chesterfield's Big
 Red Pool Room
 by 6:45 pm
 Any Monday Night.

Ask for details about our next Lite Beer \$300,000 World Series Tavern Pool Tournament
 at Chesterfield's Big Red Pool Room.

Capitol Punishment...

Continued from Page 8

while synth works, most notably John Kudlacek's "Untitled," a quirky keyboard instrumental a la Thomas Dolby/Pete Shelley, although not quite as accessible.

With the good, however, must come the not-so-good, and into this category fall the selections from K-Bad and the Boat People.

Unlike most other songs on the tape, these pieces offer no musical innovations, but instead rely on the timeworn headbanger approach of the long-defunct Sex Pistols.

The problem here is that few groups have been able to duplicate the musical angst of those early punks, and the efforts come off as grating, erratic three-chord monotony.

Hardcore never dies, I guess, but it merits little attention unless it offers something new. Until then — yawn.

Admittedly, though, most songs on the tape would come off better in a live performance. Despite what Memorex says, there is a difference, particularly in energy level.

In the end, the concerns of everyone involved with Capitol Punishment should be applauded. Since its advent, the movement has spawned a number of talented bands and provided an outlet for some of Lincoln's more creative musicians and writers. And that is no small accomplishment.