Offering the finest in Continental baking and cuisine. 126 N. 13th Ideal Grocery 476-2177 Ext.74 474-7447

KERNEL SNACKER'S **IAS YOUR FLAVOR**

Over 50 Popcorn Flavors to choose from:

Amaretto Green Apple Peanut Brittle Pina Coloda Watermelon

Taco Cheddar cheese Cinnamon Pizza

Bacon & Eggs Bloody Mary Bubble Gum Strawberry Daquiri Sour Cream & Chives

many many

Great for parties, studying, working, watching T.V., snacking,..... The ultimate in POPCORN!

12th & O, Skywalk Level between Centrum and Atrium Open Mon.-Sat. 10-5:30; Sun. 12-5



save on

Party Bags of Popcorn

Phone 474-6047

Offer expires Sept. 6, 1985 Coupon must accompany order.

Money and checks aren't free despite the American dream

check's for free."



The lyrics above are from the new Dire Straits single, "Money for Nothing." Although I've never been much of a Straits fan, I find the lyrics of the band's new hit a provocative parody of the mentality of show-biz fans and followers of the American Dream.

We are approaching the coming of vet another stagnating year of college and another step to graduation and job success.

What can we expect to get from that highly coveted college degree - a decent job, an American Express card. lots of bucks for a wedding with relatives and champagne, a nice suburban palace and a multitude of kids and cookouts on our impeccably landscaped

Or, alas, will we descend to the depths of a working class wasteland full of factory jobs, trailer courts, credit card rejections and polyester wardrobes?

I am one of those people accused of desiring "Money for Nothing." Ever since I was a young freak growing up across the country, moving from school

can Dream, I have always wanted something more.

One line in "Money for Nothing" pinpoints the jealousy of people who see others go for something more and get it: "I should have learned to play guitar," the lead vocalist sings, imitating a working class citizen watching a band on television.

It seems like people constantly disdain and ridicule those who dream of a successful art, literary, acting or music career. But tell someone that you want to go into something commonplace like business and they are behind you in every way.

If you disclose the details of your wistful longings to write, act, sing or paint, expect a flood of laughs. While you're still struggling to "make it," that is. Once you get that first story published, that first recording contract or that first bit part on Broadway, however, the same imbeciles who once snickered at your dreams will be the ones to snarl, "I could do that. Anyone is hot..."

I have met both types. There are the egotistical artists who want to leave their mark on the world with some auspicious achievement. And there are others who laugh and say, "You? Ha! You'll never do that. Go get a real job."

You will find that the people who

"That's the way you do it/You to school and suburban palace to seem to want glamour, fame and "Money play the guitar on MTV/Your bigger suburban palace as my parents' for Nothing" aren't nearly as egotistimoney's for nothing and your generation chased the elusive Americal, pretentious and outlandish as they appear to be. Shrink the swelled heads of all the aspiring artists, designers, authors, actors and musicians around and you'll find that they're merely people who reject the drone of traditional society and just want to make a living being an individual instead of being an office or factory clone.

> I remember working in a nursing home my first year of college. One night an overweight, middle-aged, polyesterfrocked frump said to me, "So, you go to school. What are you going to do with your life?"

"I want to write."

"You wanna' be a writer, eh?" she cackled, biting into a Twinkie. "I know what you really want. You wanna' be jet-set and sip wine on the Riviera. Well, one day you'll be my age and realize you hafta' work for a living,

"Of course," I replied tartly. "A writing career is something you have to work at to achieve, unlike this job. Any Twinkie-munching matron with enough could. He/she must really think he/she energy to get off her butt and empty a bedpan can do this."

As we enter this school year, we should not let the cloned cacklers and the Twinkie-munching matrons of the world discourage our dreams. After all, if money was truly for nothing and paychecks were free, we wouldn't be stupid enough to put ourselves through another year of scholarly brutality.

Denver fails to capture '80s fans

DENVER from page 49

In my opinion, John Denver and Billy Zoom do not sound good together. Both are excellent musicians, but musically and ideologically they are years apart about 10 to be precise.

remaining seven songs are boring and away their tears.' uninspired.

The title track "Dreamland Express" does have flashes of brilliance. To Sunrise." written in Africa. Denver's ing to be someone he is not.

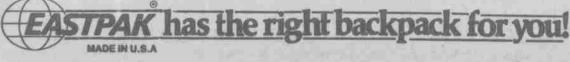
Denver's credit, the songs he wrote lyric writing has helped make him famsave the record. Of the 11 songs on the ous. For example, on "African Sunrise" album, Denver penned only four. The Denver sings, "I pray for rain to wash

John Denver plays excellent guitar, has a wonderful voice and is a great man, but he should concentrate more In spite of the album's problems, it is as hauntingly beautiful as "African on being John Denver, rather than try-

Leader of the packs.



1 EASTPACK products are designed to provide maximum carefree service. EASTPACK products carry a lifetime guarantee to be free of defects in material or workmanship. Stop in at Nebraska Bookstore and see our full line of EASTPACK bookpacks. You'll see why they're the leader of the packs.



Open Monday-Friday, 8-5:30, Saturday, 9-5:30

More than a Bookstore,



12th & R Streets in Lincoln Center 476-0111











UNL STUDENTS K-ZDISTRIBUTING

invites you to enjoy the many fine products we distribute.











