

# Sneezy, liberal bike-lock freak tells woes of undies and Republicans

The classic confrontation is not between Coke and Pepsi, but between me and my bike lock.

My bike lock has a mind of its own. It laughs boldly as I try to unlock it. It embarrasses me in front of friends and strangers. It follows me around.



**Chris Allerheiligen**

It's a daily struggle between me and my bike lock. During the first couple of days of school it would take me at least 40 minutes to unlock and re-lock my U-lock. This time span gave many new people the opportunity to ask me questions like where Bancroft Hall is located, what is the average rainfall in Philadelphia, and what is Bob Devaney's mother's maiden name. I felt like I had "Information Booth" tattooed across my forehead. My bike lock snickered the whole time.

But it's not as as embarrassing as the time I sneezed in front of a Republican.

A friend and I were bored one day, so we disguised ourselves as Republicans and went to a Conservative Republicans' revival meeting (kind of like an evangelist revival but scarier). It was in a Best Western Inn with free

cable and adult movies.

My friend and I sat down at a table near the podium so we could get a good look at a true Republican to see if he had pointed ears or fake chest hairs.

The big moment came when a round man with a dead animal for a toupee approached the stand. My heart was pounding faster than Vanna White can turn letters. He didn't look like the Republicans I had imagined. I thought Republicans only wore polyester suits, bow ties and big black belts to whip the Communists with. Much to my surprise, he was wearing red suspenders like Santa Claus would wear. The fellow actually looked like a nice guy. But then I remembered he was a Republican.

The round fellow started talking about Republican things I didn't understand, being the liberal that I am. (I'm afraid of being blown up by nuclear bombs. That means I'm a liberal).

And then... I got this twitching in my nose. I started wrinkling my nose like Samantha on "Bewitched." And then — and then — KAT-COOOOOEEEEEE! I sneezed all over the place! Actually, I covered my nose and sneezed mostly into my hands.

I couldn't put my hands down casually and wipe them on my pant legs. It was the kind of sneeze that is like mozzarella cheese and gets all stringy while bridging the nose and hands indefinitely.

I think more eyes were on me than

the speaker as my table companions (all 12 of them) handed me handkerchiefs. The Republican handed me his toupee. One man handed me my bike lock.

Moral of this story: Always carry a handkerchief and always wear clean, untattered underwear because you never know what might happen.

Speaking of embarrassing moments, just the other day I was in class taking notes and knocked my soda off the desk, sending Diet Coke fizzing into the air like a geyser, drenching me and the two rows in front of me. What's worse, most of the soda landed directly in my lap, so I looked like I wet my pants. The next time I went to class, no one would sit next to me except a fellow with a raincoat. He looked at me and smiled. I smiled back. He stood up and opened his coat. He was wearing nothing underneath except my bike lock.

And Joseph Biden thinks he has things to worry about.

Kevin, my favorite bartender at Duffy's, told me to leave you with some words of wisdom (actually it's a recipe to lose all common sense).

Recipe: Kevin's Long Island Ice Tea

(One shot equals one ounce)  
1 1/2 shots each of rum, vodka, gin

1 shot tequila, Triple Sec, Rose's Lime, Sweet Sour

Add above ingredients. Then add enough Coke or Pepsi for desired color. Garnish with lime and bike locks.

# Rosen makes Saturday spectacular with Kimball Hall performance

By Joan Rezac and Jann Nyffeler  
Senior Editors

It's too bad you can't stomp your feet and cheer at a classical music concert.

Cellist Nathaniel Rosen's captivating performance Saturday night warranted that.

## Concert Review

The Kimball Hall adventure began with the delicate five-movement Sonata in E Major by Valentin. Starting with the lullaby of the first movement and all through the evening, Rosen and pianist Samuel Sanders played in tandem, like true friends. Rosen found power as he played pianissimo at the tip of the fingerboard. Listening to the Valentin was like

looking at a pointillist painting by Seurat or Monet — to appreciate the occasional choppiness of the piece, one had to relax and take in the whole of it.

Rosen looked as if he were telling stories when he played Grieg's Sonata in A minor. The ever-increasing intensity in the music was reflected in his facial expressions. Midway through the first movement, Rosen had the audience. No one dozed, no one fidgeted.

Toward the end of the movement, the cello was a tad overpowered by the accompaniment. Drops of sweat on Rosen's forehead were visible 10 rows back and the audience, equally exhausted, applauded unashamedly.

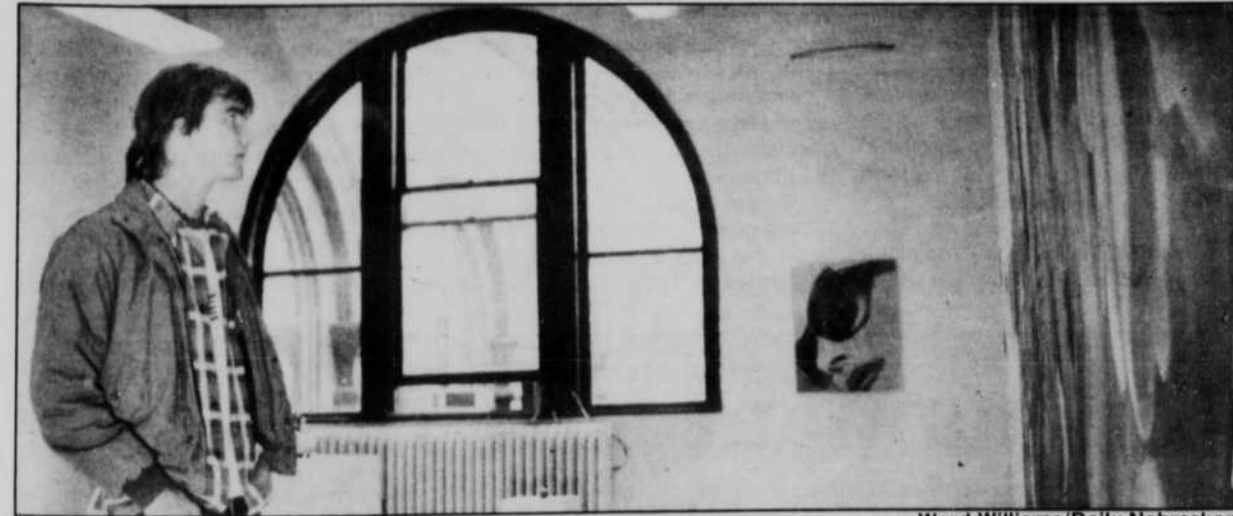
The second movement, which began with a beautiful piano solo, maintained the intensity with walls of sound. The bold melody, thoughtfully executed, evoked images of ice skaters.

Rosen chose works for this program that went from one extreme to another, showing the range of his talents from quiet, delicate passages in the instrument's highest range to powerful, smooth-flowing rampages.

During parts of the Shostakovich Sonata in D minor, which truly showcased Rosen's talent, it seemed as if he would saw his cello in half with his bow. This work requires the utmost in dynamic control — and endurance.

"Beau Soir" by Claude Debussy was so wildly different from the rest of the program. Simply, easily understood. Its songlike quality was a welcome respite from the dynamics of the rest of the program.

The last scheduled piece, Popper's "Dance of the Elves," took off like a stampeding herd of sheep, with Rosen flashing more of his upper-range wizardry. The elves could be heard laughing, singing and dancing wildly.



Ward Williams/Daily Nebraskan

Rick Somer, a junior art education major, spends part of an afternoon at the Art League Gallery, Richards Hall 205.

# Art League Gallery is 'invaluable'

ART from Page 6

with the stasis of a photograph lodged in the left-hand corner of "Begin."

In "Changing Opinion," Stensland's molecules are more scattered and confined to blacks, whites and grays. Molecules in gradations of black and white swarm around the two, more centrally placed. Both works generate vibrant energy from the challenging multi-media composition.

Shelly Fuller's two untitled works consisting of Polaroid photographs of street barricades are less successful in concept and composition. Although she may have felt there was something cleverly minimalistic and avant-garde about the spontaneity and grittiness of Polaroid film stock, there is just something missing here, some element of humor or sophistication that might have saved this from simply being insignificant. The second untitled is slightly more interesting thanks to the blurred motion of a child

playing in one of the barricades.

The three-dimensional work is quite varied, but little of it is worth mentioning. Jeffrey Anderson's untitled hermaphroditic clay megalith combines male and female genital symbols, but the dual sexuality has been overused in organic abstract sculpture and art in general.

Despite the rampant amateurism in the exhibit, a gallery like this is invaluable on a campus where much quality formative work is often lost.

## MOBILE Amigos

601 N. 16th (Sig Ep Lot)  
Sun.-Thurs. 8:30-12:15

**SUPER SPECIAL**

<p><b>TUESDAY</b></p> <p>Lg. NACHOS only \$1.89!</p>	<p><b>WEDNESDAY</b></p> <p>Crisp Taco 49¢ Soft Taco 69¢</p>
--	---

**NEW! DISPOSABLE CONTACTS**

for the student on the go! If you frequently tear or lose your contacts, or have protein build up problems, Bethany Vision Clinic has a new service for you — DISPOSABLE CONTACTS! The contacts last three months and are inexpensive to replace. Daily soft \$7.50 each. Extended wear \$10.00 each. For comprehensive eye care call:

**466-6070**  
**BETHANY VISION CLINIC**  
Dr. John P. Lange O.D.  
65th & Holdrege

## INTERFAITH DIALOGUES - ON EVANGELISM & CONVERSION

WHAT DO OTHER FAITH GROUPS DO ABOUT CONVERTING PEOPLE TO THEIR CONVICTIONS?  
WHAT DO THEY THINK ABOUT CHRISTIANS TRYING TO CONVERT THEM?

A time for you to listen, ask, respond, learn, - and grow!

**Tuesday, Sept. 29 6:30-8:00 PM CATHER/POUND/NEIHARDT COMPLEX Piper Pit**

**1. "CHRISTIANITY & ISLAM"**

<p>SAMIR HUSSAIN - Iraq Islamic Foundation of Lincoln</p> <p>RABIH HADDAD - Lebanon Grad. Student, Mech. Engineering</p>	<p>THE REV. JANE MCMAHILL Northeast Community Church, Lincoln</p> <p>THE REV. BRETT YOHN New Covenant Baptist Church, Lincoln</p>
--	---

COMING: Oct. 13 - "Christianity & Judaism" ABEL/SANDOZ  
Oct. 27 - "Christianity & Humanism" HARPER/SCHRAMM/SMITH

INTERFAITH DIALOGUES ARE CO-SPONSORED BY UNL HOUSING/RESIDENTIAL EDUCATION, AND UNITED MINISTRIES IN HIGHER EDUCATION-LINCOLN.

## BIG RED POOL ROOM

### WEEKLY SPECIALS

**TUESDAY: Tournament Night**  
Cash and Food Prizes

**WEDNESDAY: Happy Hour all night**  
\$2.00 Pitchers 7:00 to close

**MONDAY-FRIDAY: 50° P.B.R.'s**  
Noon to 6:00

**BIG RED POOL ROOM**  
13th & G