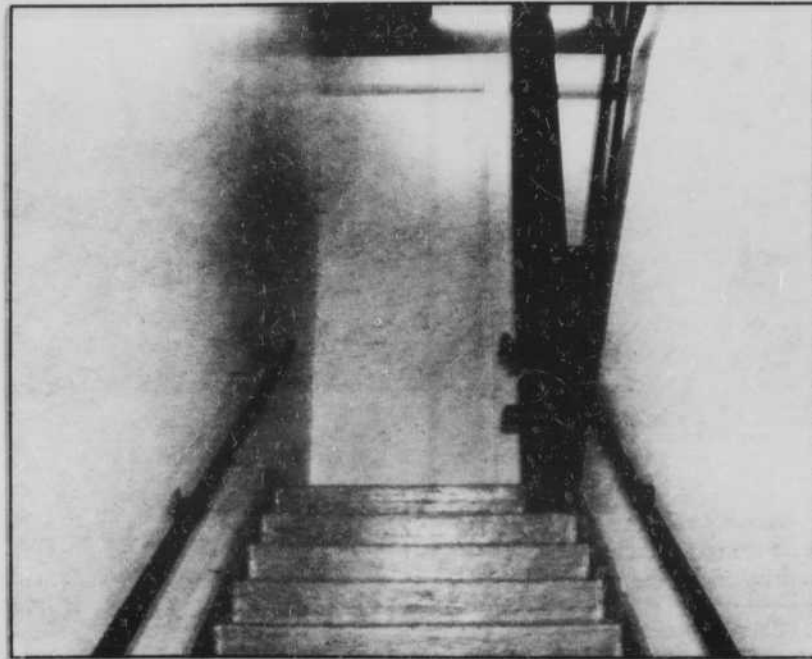


diversions



Millions of University of Nebraska-Lincoln students pass through the Nebraska Union every day. But aside from Burger King, the Crib and the National Bank of Commerce, a whole wonderland of treasures awaits the intrepid explorer, if one only knows where to look.

With pickaxes in hand and pith hats in place, we set off on our quest for the union nobody knows.

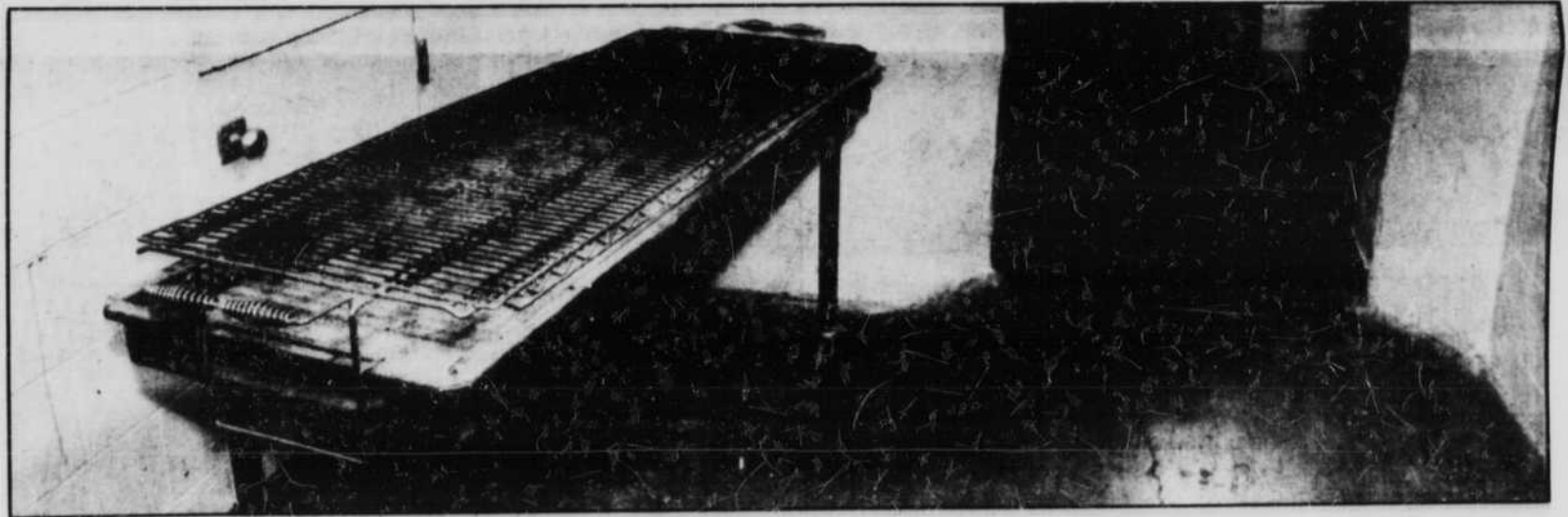
The home offices of the Daily Nebraskan themselves sit like a giant nerve center in the basement of the union. Maybe you don't know where it is or what it looks like. Let's put it this way. It's a cozy little place nestled in the southeast corner of the basement underneath the Colonial Room. Maybe you think you can only reach it from the stairs by NBC Bank. Maybe you've tried to place a personal ad, only to wind up in the University Bookstore. You're wrong. The first mystery of the union we uncovered was the secret passage be-

tween the two sides of the basement.

Walking through the passageway makes you think you're in the large intestine of some great beast. The analogy grows more apt because it's very dark and very hot. Even groovier, there are all sorts of nifty things tucked away down there, rather like a giant subterranean rummage sale. Old toasters, chairs, utility carts and a whole wire closet full of vacuums!

The piece de resistance is a huge barbecue grill over by the elevator. At this we turned to each other and said, "Aha. Obviously an important find." It was mindboggling to imagine the possibility that while we were up in Burger King waiting in line, our burgers were actually being flamebroiled downstairs and whisked upstairs to our eager taste buds by the giant utility elevator. Perhaps this is where they sent special orders,

See **DOWN UNDER** on 8



DOWN UNDER