

Parking dilemma sends Hanna to guru

By Jim Hanna
Staff Humorist

"It's the end of the world as we know it."

-- Those R.E.M. guys.

Ask anyone who knows me, I've always said "the day parking becomes the most important issue for UNL students, we will know the end of the world is at hand."

Don't get me wrong. I'm just as steamed about the crappy parking scene around here as the next guy. No amount of condescending snottiness from the administration is going to change the fact that campus administrators have been completely impotent and uncaring in their handling of the parking problem.

But when the results of the 1989 Student Health Survey were released last week, it signalled the end of humanity.

Parking was listed as the most serious problem, outdistancing stress, crime and even AIDS.

I was floored. Surely there's nobody who seriously thinks that the unavailability of parking is worse than a disease that threatens to wipe out our species.

If this is so, then we are doomed.

When I heard about this dismal survey, I refused to believe that our parking dilemma had become so terrible. I thought to myself, "Jim, certainly somewhere on this earth there is someone who can give us the answer to our parking nightmare."

I rubbed my chin pensively. Then it hit me. Long ago, my great-great-grandfather used to set me on his lap and tell me tales from the old country. He was old, about 230, and had many mystical tales about days gone by.

I remembered one in particular

he told me, about the wisest man on earth. This man lived on the top of a mountain in Greece and he knew the answer to every human jam imaginable.

The man had been alive for all time and for those willing to risk their lives by venturing on to his mountain, he would provide an answer to their questions.



I always dismissed my great-great-grandfather as a blathering, doddering, senile old goof and never believed his tall tales.

But maybe, just maybe, there really was a guru atop a Grecian mountain and maybe, just maybe, he knew what to do about the parking around here.

I figured it was worth a shot.

So last Friday, I sold my VCR, my car and a few pints of my plasma and bought a plane ticket for Greece.

During the flight, I was antsy with excitement, as I knew I was on the type of adventure you only read about in made-up stories. This adventure, however, was for real.

As we flew over Greece's airspace on our way to the Athens airport, my spine set to tingling and my ears began to ring. Something weird was happening and I knew it was a sign.

Suddenly, without warning, I jumped up from my seat, threw open an emergency door and leapt from the airplane.

I forgot to close the door behind me and a few innocent people were sucked to their deaths but I knew that somehow, it was worth it.

I began to fall to the earth but not at the rate of speed you'd expect of a 150-pound muscle-bound bruiser like me. Instead I drifted lightly to the earth like a dainty, downy feather.

Some superior force was leading me down and I knew I was on the right track.

I landed at the foot of a mountain. There, I saw a sign which read

DO NOT CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

This was it. If the guru really existed, he would be at the top of this heap of rocks.

I momentarily questioned whether this was worth it.

I could be killed going up this mountain. Then, I had a vision of myself returning to UNL as a hero. People would fall to their knees in praise as I solved the parking problem. I might even get a date out of the deal. I knew I had to press on.

Wearing only the clothes on my back (a pair of Speedos and a fishnet tank top), I headed up the mount.

Almost instantly, I was confronted with my first obstacle. A winged lion, almost certainly from the mouth of hell, was belched up from a fissure in the earth. Before I could react, he swooped down and sheared off my left arm at the shoulder.

Ignoring the pain, I pulled out my Pilot medium point pen from my pocket, jumped into the air turning a perfect 360, and jabbed my weapon into the lion's heart. He fell to the ground mortally wounded.

I sat on a rock, panting. This attack obviously had been a test from the guru. I noticed that I was losing a terrific amount of blood from my shoulder stump. I picked up a handful of dirt and ground it into my wound causing the blood

loss to stop.

I continued on.

The going became more treacherous. The rugged rocks quickly wore away the soles of my loafers, and then the bottom of my feet, exposing bone. Thorny bushes tore at my skin, ripping wide holes in my flesh. The blazing sun baked my skin causing it to crack and peel. Without my left arm, I frequently lost my balance and fell, marking my body with countless contusions and abrasions.

After nearly 40 hours of climbing, I came to a clearing atop the mountain. I was there. I had made it. If the guru existed, this was where he would be.

And sure enough, there on a rock sat an old, bearded man in a robe smoking an exotic pipe. I thought I smelled burning rope.

I fell to my knees, landing on two sharp, pointy rocks and rupturing my kneecaps. I didn't mind, however, for I had found the guru.

"Excuse me," I said. "Are you the all-knowing guru?"

He looked up and nodded sagely.

I screamed a cry of relief and pumped my remaining fist in the air triumphantly.

"Can you please tell me what we should do about our parking problem at UNL?" I asked.

"Yes," he said. "You'd better write this down, do you have a pen?"

"No," I said. "I used it to kill your winged stooge on my way up."

"You are very brave, Jim," he said. "You will be much adored upon your return. You might even get a date out of this."

Again I pumped my right fist in the air.

"The answer to the parking problem is one of the most troublesome I have ever had to confront.

It's a toughie. I would say build a parking garage but that's real expensive.

"I would say that UNL students should drive their cars less, but that's unrealistic. I would say level the Lied Center and build a parking lot. That way, the students would actually get some use out of that property, but the administration would not be able to arrogantly flaunt a parking lot to the rest of the country so that's a no-go. In the final analysis, the answer must come from inside you. You must look deep into your soul, for only there can you find the true answer."

And he fell silent. I sat, waiting for him to go on but I soon realized that he was done.

"That's it?" I asked, stupefied. "I lose my left arm, tear up my feet, rupture my kneecaps and miss two days of school so that you can say look inside myself?"

He nodded sagely. In a flash, my good hand formed a fist and punched the guru in the face, knocking him unconscious. I couldn't believe that I had sacrificed so much for such a stupid answer.

What a waste. I guess there truly is no answer to the parking problem.

I caught a flight back home and went to stand in line at the health center. The next day, a doctor saw me and assured me I'd make a complete and total recovery.

Here I had hoped to cure all of our parking woes and return a hero. Instead, I return wounded.

We simply are doomed to endure the endless cycle of parking mayhem.

Parking will remain the No. 1 problem in the minds of UNL students and the end of the world is indeed not far behind. I'm so sorry.

Oh well, anybody want to date me anyway?



Yolocamba I-Ta

Exiled group to play at UNL

By John Payne
Staff Reporter

The exiled El Salvadoran group Yolocamba I-Ta, on tour in the Midwest, will bring its Latin rhythms and a plea for political change to the Nebraska Union Ballroom Tuesday.

The six-man band, which recently performed in Chicago and Minneapolis, has been heralded by critics worldwide for its various albums and lively stage shows.

The band's 1982 release "Revolutionary Songs of El Salvador" was awarded album of the year by the National Association of Independent Record Distributors. Its best-known work in the U.S., however, may be the soundtrack to Oliver Stone's "Salva-

dor." Yolocamba I-Ta also recorded the soundtrack to "Romero," a film starring Raul Julia as the murdered Archbishop Oscar Romero.

Brothers Franklin and Roberto Quezada formed the band in 1975, taking the name Yolocamba I-Ta from the now extinct Lenca language. It means literally "seeds of rebellion."

music PREVIEW

The group gained immediate notoriety among fellow El Salvadorans, but the leftist politics of "Revolutionary Songs" was more than the Napoleon Duarte regime would toler-

ate. In 1982, after several members of the Quezada family were kidnapped and eventually killed by government death squads, the band was forced into exile. Band members now make their home in Mexico City.

As for its music, it runs the gamut -- from the tranquility of traditional Latin-American beat, to progressive, modern dance rock. All members sing, while mixing the sounds of maracas, flute, guitars, percussion and marimba. Band members say that people don't necessarily have to be politically attuned in order to enjoy the band's music.

The event, sponsored by Nebraskans for Peace, will be 7:30 p.m. Tuesday in the ballroom. Admission price is \$4 in advance, \$5 at the door.

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1982 4-door Subaru GL, Sunroof, v6, 5-speed, 5305. Call 472 2828 day; 253-0776 evening/weekend.

TICKET EXCHANGE

Need 4 tickets for Colorado game. 477-6811 weekdays after 6p.m., or weekends any time.

Need 4 tickets for Iowa State Game. Prefer Together. 408-3991 after 5:30p.m.

Rolling Stones. 1 Ticket for Ames, IA., Oct. 7th. Call 474-4038, after 6p.m.

Rolling Stones: KC October 8, 4 at coast. Call 689-2138.

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RIDES

Carpool needed from Omaha to Lincoln, Monday-Friday. 753-8250. Jenny.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

AGS LITTLE SISTERS Be at the house for dinner this Wednesday, October 4 at 5:15 p.m. Bowling study break following at 6:30 p.m.

Circle K Join the largest inter-college religious service organization. mandatory meeting Oct. 3, 7 p.m. City Union. Room posted. For more information, call Corbin, 436-2650.

CBA Student Advisory Board applications can be picked up in the Dean's Office at CBA. Applications due October 13.

COMMUTERS

Are you tired of riding alone? Find someone to share the ride. Stop in the Student Info. Center, Rm. 118 Nehr. Union for more info.

CORNCOBS

Meeting today at 4:30 p.m. Must bring ID's and money for migration ticket if you are going.

Criminal Justice Society Meeting. October 4, 7:30p.m., Nebraska Union. Speaker: Sheriff Ron Tussing.

DECA! DECA! DECA!

Collegiate DECA is here! Join us Wednesday, 7-8 p.m. in the Union, room posted. Everyone welcome!

Delta Sigma Pi would like to congratulate the 1989-90 New Pledges: D. Bohling, A. Bradford, H. Dawson, A. DeWaring, D. Dinslage, T. Erik, C. Hanna, A. Hassen, L. Hathaway, J. Hausmann, M. Hoffart, D. Katzberg, T. Kipler, J. Kissinger, K. Kunz, R. Kucera, B. Lebl, V. Molnar, M. Mulling, M. Ogleby, J. Petersen, J. Pursley, C. Schilderberg, M. Schoneberg, A. Schwaiblmair, S. Stewart, K. Strand, C. Thies, S. Westcott, T. Wilms. From The Advisors

DRUGS & GANGS IN LINCOLN ?

Open Forum Wednesday - October 4th 7:30 to 8:30 p.m.

City Union - Commons Room Sponsored by ASUN - Student Government 118 Nebraska Union Questions, Call 472-2581 or Fax: 472-2585

GAY/LESBIAN? Write: Personally - Midwest, Box 218, Daly City, CA 94016 (Discreet).

Eating Disorders Update

Lincoln General Hospital will present the latest information about eating disorders (Bulimia and anorexia nervosa) Saturday, October 14, from 9 a.m.-4 p.m. in the Nebraska Union Registry Suite. \$5, 473-5638 to register.

FLA or DECA?

Join PBL the college version. Phi Beta Lambda meeting Tuesday October 3, 5 p.m. CBA 120

FREE MOVIE

"Jesus" - The Biography; Oct. 24 7:00pm, Nebraska Union. (Check Events board for room).

Haven't you heard about ...

Find out what you've missed. At the UFC-East Kalamazoo meeting Wed. October 4 at 4 p.m. in the East Union.

HOMECOMING '89

Parade and Display Participants Applications must be in by Oct. 6. Applications and rules may be obtained at the City CAP Office.

Lesbian Support Group Organizational Meeting. Wednesday, October 4, 7:30p.m. in the Women's Resource Center, 117 Nebraska Union. Call 472-2587 for more information.

Little AK-SAR-BEN. The animal showmanship contest held by the UNL Block and 3rds will be on Friday, October 13th. You need to be signed up by Thursday, October 12th, with the Block and 3rds office. 472-6415