

'Always look on the bright side of life . . .'

It's easy to hate. It's easy to complain. It's easy to be disgruntled.

Just page through the Daily Nebraskan on any given day and you



Jim Hanna

find plenty of examples of angry, bitchy people raising a stink about one thing or another. Heck, I'm one of the biggest crybabies I know, and my column tends to be a series of bitter, cynical complaints.

Our lives are filled with people who are mad. For a delightful change of pace, I feel like talking about some things that don't make me mad. This column will be a pick-me-up.

Recently, I've seen several issues in our campus world really rile some people up. I'm going to take a new tack on these issues. No matter how steamed some people get over certain things, I just can't find it in my heart to get equally steamed. I'd rather be happy for a change.

For instance . . .

be intelligent, compassionate hard-workers that represent students well. Whatever the case, I don't know or care enough about it to get angry. I'd rather kick back and enjoy being a peaceful, contented individual.

Smile everybody, it's only col-

doom. As I see it, overpopulation is the real problem since it exacerbates every existing environmental hardship. Overpopulation will almost certainly bring about an end to our existence as we know it. (Hoo-boy! That Hanna, what a funny guy.)

is a healthy, masturbatory pat on the back for their supposed good deed.

Which is not to say that people shouldn't stand up for principles that they believe in. I would probably do the same petty, meaningless protesting for an issue that I felt strongly

volve where a student lives, however, it reaches a new high of absurdity.

The typical perceptions are as follows. Dorm-dwellers are geeks and social buffoons who contribute little of value to our campus. Greeks are vacuous, well-dressed snots who contribute little of value to our campus. Off-campus residents simply contribute nothing to our campus.

I've never really understood what all the noise was about. Certainly I can't pretend to know all of the geeks or all of the dormies. Silly old idealistic me, I choose not to involve myself in gross generalizations. (Wow, ain't I humane?)

The only thing this type of differentiation really gives us is a few good jokes:

Q: How many greeks does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, they make the little sisters do it.

Q: How many dormies does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: None, they call their moms and make them do it.

Sure these jokes are offensive and inaccurate, but they might make somebody smile. And that's how I choose to handle this ongoing "debate." Come on everybody, just relax and be happy.

Now the typical things that I whine about in most of my columns still make me mad. The always-stupid parking policies on campus, the overpriced, overrated hunk of crap Lied Center and the painfully putrid Office of Scholarships & Financial Aid will all continue to make me seethe.

But I cannot and will not allow myself to ruin my day raging against the injustices mentioned above.

It's easy to complain, but it's more fun to be happy.

Hanna is a senior theater major and a Daily Nebraskan Arts & Entertainment columnist and reporter.



Tom Gallagher/Daily Nebraskan

THE ASUN ELECTIONS: A lot of people like to hop up and down about how unfair the elections are or about how apathetic the student body is.

I, however, only can chuckle.

I can't think of any way that the Association of Students of the University of Nebraska directly has affected me, good or bad, in my four years at the university. I'm sure they do some important stuff, but I've never really worried too much about it either way.

Sure, maybe it's just a greek petting zoo stocked with political wannabes and well-dressed hotshots. For all I know, however, ASUN senators could

lege.

THE TREES IN COOPER PARK: I'll probably lose some dear friends on this one since many of my friends were vehemently opposed to the felling of trees in Cooper Park last week to make way for a junior high soccer field. I guess I'd rather they didn't cut down the trees either, but I am amazed at the passion and self-indulgent idealism many of the opponents brought to this issue.

I consider myself very environmentally aware and concerned. In fact, I think there is little hope that humanity can stave off environmental

Hootin' and hollerin' might make the protestors feel good about themselves, but it simply can't do anything more -- at least not on the small scale that existed with the tree protest.

No matter how guilty the tree protestors try to make me feel about the slaughter of really old trees, I can't help but think they're in on it for all of the wrong reasons.

It's too easy to show up a tree rally and hassle (or punch) paid employees who simply are doing their job. It's too easy to climb in a tree and spout about the principle involved.

The bottom line is that the only thing the tree protester accomplished

about, but a few aging plants don't really chap me.

Feel free to write up and tell me how wrong I am and how we must do the little things in order to accomplish bigger things. You may even convince me that I'm wrong, but I doubt it. I simply can't get angry about this.

Thank God.

THE GREEKS VS. THE DORMIES VS. THE OFF-CAMPUS FOLKS: This indirectly is related to the ASUN brouhaha. A lot of people around here just love to point out the differences among student groups on campus. When these differences in-

'Mudhoney' takes roller coaster ride through wonderful muck and grunge

By Michael Deeds
Senior Editor

Mudhoney
"Mudhoney"
Sub Pop

Right now, Seattle is THE homing point for powerful new bands. Sub Pop is the big label these days, turning out bands like Soundgarden, Nirvana and Mudhoney.

Unlike the immensely popular Soundgarden, Mudhoney does not rely on Led Zeppelin influences that bor-

der on heavy metal gutting.

In fact, they just aren't headbangers. Headbangers always cut their bangs,



I've been told.

Mudhoney are those boys who never got haircuts when they were kids.

They listened to a lot of grungy late '60s psychedelia and took it all to heart amidst the drifting aroma of cheap ganja.

Mudhoney has a Jimi Hendrix/Neil Young guitar sound -- one that regurgitates every few minutes, basing itself on a very low tonal quality and plenty of splattering feedback.

It's just wonderful.

Guitarists and vocalists Steve Turner and Mark Arm border on Greg Ginn-style annihilation when they begin wandering around minor scales and dancing on Hendrix's grave, but all in a warm manner.

Songs like "Flat Out F--ed" and "Magnolia Caboose Babyshit" take off like turbo-driven demons and never slow down. The driving drums of Dan Peters and the pummeling bass lines of Matt Lukin carry the garage guitars along on a screaming roller coaster of muddy muck.

Mudhoney talks of rotten experiences and day-to-day frustration, but in a never-give-up style. These guys grew up taking a few punches with grins on their faces.

Mudhoney takes the ever-present guitar screeching that metal bands stick in the middle of a tune and draws it throughout the whole song, wailing and wah-wah pedaling until nobody knows the license plate of the solo.

Arm's vocals are transistor-radio laden, screeching out over the moshy chords. If anything, Mudhoney is underproduced. At times, the sound quality is a little poor -- but hell, that's what these guys are all about.

Grunge, grunge, grunge.

So forget to take a bath, go out and roll around in the driveway for a while and put on some Mudhoney.

Mom will love you for it.

in brief

ENTERTAINMENT

Band brings anti-drug message to UNL

Illustrator will bring its "celebrate life, anti-drug, anti-suicide" message to campus tonight.

Touted as a "performance band" with more than 10 tons of equipment worth at least \$250,000, Illustrator will spread their pop-oriented, positive message to anybody who will listen.

"It's hard to tell (if people are listening), but you hope someone listens," Kirk Allen, Illustrator's drummer, said in a phone interview from North Platte.

"We're basically Christian young people who have watched friends go down the tubes," Allen said.

Even though Illustrator is made up of Christians, it isn't considered a Christian rock band.

"We're a very pop-oriented group," Allen said.

Illustrator addresses strong issues such as child molestation and sexual abuse as well as the main theme of celebrating life in general.

Despite playing songs of such a serious nature, Allen said, Illustrator tries to perform in a fun manner.

"Sometimes when we come in with a strong message, some people think performing is wrong. We don't feel that way," Allen said.

The audience does "a lot of partying and has a really great time," he said.

Illustrator has two record releases, "Illustrator" and the new album "Somewhere in the World," on Ocean Records.

Illustrator plays more than 200 dates a year and has played in 12 different countries.

Illustrator will play at 7 p.m. tonight in the Centennial Ballroom in the Nebraska Union. Admission is \$7.

Cerebral palsy triumph detailed in 'My Left Foot'

By Julie Naughton
Senior Reporter

Set against the beautiful Irish landscape, "My Left Foot" tells the true story of Irish author/artist Christy Brown.

Brown was born with an extreme

movie

case of cerebral palsy, and for many years his family's neighbors believed

him to be a half-wit.

How Brown proved them wrong makes for a very compelling story, a tale of triumph over adversity.

The film traces Brown's life, from his birth until the point where he sells his book and achieves success as a writer.

For years, Brown's cerebral palsy prevents him from communicating in any way with his family. His father begins to doubt that he has the ability for rational thought. His 10 brothers

See LEFT on 7



Courtesy of Sub Pop