Thursday, March 21, 1991

Daily Nebraskan

Spring Break in Lincoln offers possibilities

It's that time of year again. For weeks, you've had to put up with people in your classes making plans to go to California, Florida, South Padre or that ulti-mate tourist tran for undergo mate tourist trap for underage college students who want to drink Coronas and buy cheap woven shirts -- Cancun.

And you're not going anywhere

And you're not going anywhere for Spring Break — anywhere other than your job or the library. Maybe, like me, you can't get time off work. Maybe you don't have any money, also like me. Maybe you're so far behind in your studies that the idea of a break would be to sleep more than three would be to sleep more than three hours each night, even more like

You might want to make your-self feel better by doing some re-ally vindictive things. But wishing sunburn, diarrhea and cases of chlamydia on plastic people is ultimately pointless and only uses up all the energy you'll need to have a good time in Lincoln dur-ing Spring Break—or kill yourself trying trying

The first thing to have is a posi-tive mental attitude. Look your-self in the mirror and think about all the good things about staying home while everyone else is gone: • You won't increase your risk

of skin cancer.

You won't have to worry about making a fool of yourself on na-tional television while dancing on the beach in your swimsuit during the taping of Club MTV — your friends might.

• You don't have to worry about how your body looks in a swim-

suit, because no one else will see it (unless, by some freak chance, you get lucky).

• You have a chance to get all that homework done and laugh at your happy, hung over, tanned friends when they fail later on in the semester.

balanced meals a day and getting eight hours of sleep. What a differ-ent person you've become. Could it be that your complexion's even cleared up? Golly, you might not have felt this healthy since you were eight years old

Try eating three reasonably well- coln can seem like a whole differ- bleach it, or buy a hair extension.

ent city. Clean your entire apartment from top to bottom, even the space behind your bathroom taps. Just think about it: If you should hap-pen to meet someone (you won't, since everyone's gone, but hope

Take multi-vitamins all week and see if you notice a difference.

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Don't shower for a few days, wash your hair or change your underwear. Do brush your teeth. Let's face it: Secretly, you've al-ways want to do this, and now you don't have to worry about what people in class will think. Go ahead, indulge.

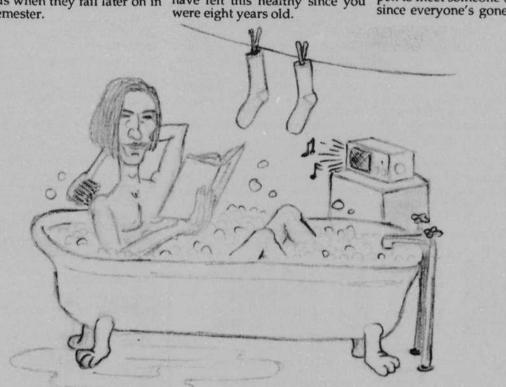
Stay up every night watching all those "info-mercials" on cable TV. Make a list of all the wonderful, easy foods you can make with a Snak-Master, then plan whole menus around them.

Put on your best suit, pick up a briefcase and spend every noon hour at one of Lincoln's down-town restaurants looking impor-tant. Take along a cellular phone if you can find one. If anyone makes conversation with you, act like you know what you're talking about. Lie. You might even consider changing your major after Spring Break.

Deworm your cat. Think twice about ever eating off the same plate as your pets again.

Maybe these hints can get you through Spring Break. You might even be glad when classes start again.

And when anyone asks you what you did over Spring Break, just smile naughtily, act vague and



•You'll probably have no prob-lem getting a booth at Duffy's on the weekend.

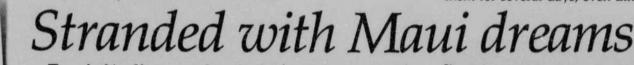
If these happy thoughts don't make you feel any better, maybe some other drastic measures are in order.

One person I know spent al-most the entire Spring Break in her apartment, sleeping all day and talking on the phone to an-other hermit all night. Try it your-self. After not leaving your apart-ment for several days, even Lin-

springs eternal), there's no worry about inviting her or him back to your place and finding your room-mate's socks and bowl of petrified Cheese Whiz and jalapeno pep-pers on the living room floor. Cut your hair very short and

Weixel/Daily

Michael



The only thing I hate more than the myth of a week-long vacation, when two exams and a 50-page term paper are due the day I get back, is my obnoxiously annoying friend who likes to sing, "I'm going to Padre!"

I hate her! As she's sunning, I'm going to be stuck in the Star City trying to catch up on all the reading I didn't have time for earlier in the semester.

What's even more irritating is that as the day gets closer, the more she likes to talk about her trip and what a fabulous time she's

Irip and what a fabulous time she's going to have. I finally couldn't take it any-more. As she was giving this long tirade about what a great ocean-side view she'll have from her luxury hotel room, complete with Jacuzzi and room service, I men-tioned in passing the great deal I got on an ocean-front condomin-ium in Maui. It comes included with a private beach and wealthy with a private beach and wealthy Yalie, son of my father's friend, who will be my escort for the week. I didn't hear a peep out of Miss Padre for the rest of the day. My

other friends, however, were clam-oring for details as I stuttered and

bluffed my way through. It's really my uncle's condo, I said, lying through my teeth; he doesn't use it this time of year. And the Yalie was unexpected.

Now, I have to figure out how

to stay in my apartment without any of my friends knowing I'm home

I've hit upon a plan. I'm going to stock my refrigera-tor with food to last a week, with tropical fruits and plenty of exotic seafood (Mrs. Paul's) to make me feel the part.

I picked up a silk-flower lei to casually drape over my lamp, some white sand to track through the carpet and some seashells to put in a bowl inconspicuously on the table

Everybody comes back from Spring Break with a T-shirt, so I ordered myself a fuchsia shirt with a surfer on the back and bold black letters that read: Spring Break Maui '91. It should be ready by the time classes resume.

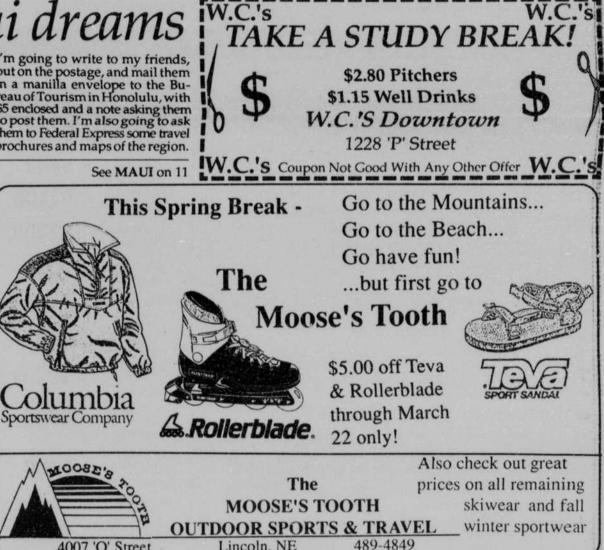
I'm going to rent some Hawai-ian travel tapes, so I can pick up some of the lingo and drop place names. Old Elvis movies will also

names. Old Elvis movies will also help set the pace. Tanning is no problem. There is a plethora of new tanning lotions that temporarily dye your skin for a healthy, glowing, natural-look-ing tan (with no skin cancer). I thought I'd also wear some Ha-waiian Tropic coconut oil to be more legitimate more legitimate.

Postcards are important, so I found the postcard book my grandma brought back to me from Hawaii when I was in junior high.

I'm going to write to my friends, put on the postage, and mail them in a manilla envelope to the Bu-reau of Tourism in Honolulu, with \$5 enclosed and a note asking them to post them. I'm also going to ask them to Federal Express some travel brochures and maps of the region.

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