

Belief in angels offers comfort

They watched over you as a child. They're with you on road trips. You may even wear them on your breast. Angels, and more specifically guardian angels, can be found in art and literature dating back to pre-Christian times. And they're back again.



Jessica Kennedy

"The idea of guardian angels is appealing to our disillusioned society."

The painting contains two angels; small, infantile, with small wings, looking upward. The background coloring is yellow and the cherubs are rosy toned.

Why the resurgence? Maybe the same reason that the Christian right has had an increase in membership.

In a society where the news is filled with death, destruction and violence people want — or rather need — symbols that give hope.

The idea of guardian angels is appealing to our disillusioned society. We want to believe that there is something out there representing love and what is good. Guardian angels help fulfill that need.

When you think of guardian angels, what kind of feelings or emotions do you have?

I'd lay odds that you have positive thoughts. Or warm memories about an incident where you felt your guardian angels were involved.

You don't have to be religious or even a Christian to believe in angels. The idea of angels spans most religions and religious beliefs.

In fact, some people believe that guardian angels are deceased family members watching out for

their best interests. Society loves the idea of the protector. Disney played on the idea of a guardian angel in "Pinocchio" with his character Jiminy Cricket. A conscience watching over the actions of Pinocchio, of society. Attempting to keep us out of trouble.

Psalm 91:11-12 states it beautifully: "For He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."

Isn't it nice to believe that there's someone watching out for you? That someone, or something, has your best interests at heart? When you're young, your parents watched out for you, when they were around.

How do you explain all the other times you escaped disaster when they weren't? Those moments when you look up at the last moment to see a car rushing toward you.

When you find a lost pet. When an old friend calls you when you're having a bad day.

When you remember that crucial fact on the big test.

Luck? Chance? Coincidence? Maybe. But I want to have something to believe in.

I want to cling to that faint glimmer of hope that some higher order cares if I live or die.

That somehow makes the day go a little easier for me.

I don't think that believing in guardian angels gives up my right to free will, my ability to choose my actions.

The major decisions are still up to me.

But if Psalms is right, and I suspect it is, then guardian angels are there to keep me from scuffing my toe.

Kennedy is a junior advertising/broad-casting/public relations major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.

Research gave him a future

A BARRY GROOVY WEEK CONTINUES!

Barry Drake
September 21, @ 8:00pm
Centennial Room
\$2 with Student ID
\$5 Public Admission

Deadline is Approaching to Enroll in Student Accident Illness Insurance

If you wish to enroll in the student insurance program offered by UNL, you must do so by September 21, 1995!!!

Brochures and enrollment applications are available at the University Health Center, student information areas at the Student Union, or by calling 472-7435.

International students were automatically billed on tuition statements for the fall premium of \$207.00. Spring/summer premium will be billed on spring tuition statements. If you have private insurance and wish to have the UNL insurance removed from your tuition bill, you need to show proof of your coverage and sign a waiver at the Health Center business office.

PROTECT YOURSELF
Enroll by September 21 !!!

Visit International Affairs Friday!

Have you ever considered studying abroad? There's no better time than the present!

7:30 pm
Tuesday, Sept. 26th
City Union Ballroom

Stop by Int'l Affairs (1237 'R') tomorrow to find out more!

Refreshments!
Info. meetings!

Win \$250!

Don't miss the STUDY ABROAD Extravaganza!

Offending others a guarantee

Well, the Daily Nebraskan has done it again. They obviously don't learn much from past mistakes.

Once again they have chosen to run advertisements of exotic performers.

Performers who, if given the opportunity, could more than likely breast-feed the entire state of Wyoming.

Maybe you didn't notice the advertisement in Monday's paper.

Maybe, like me, you opted to soil yourself at home rather than attend Monday's classes.

But it happened. Right smack-dab in the middle of page eight, Mountain Honey and Brandie, two girls who will be dancing at B.J.'s Hideaway in Lincoln, are seductively posing for all the student body to see.

I can see the oh-so-warranted letters to the editor already.

I am of course offering a failed attempt at being facetious, because actually, I applaud these advertisements — if for no other reason, because they deeply offend a great number of humans.

You freshmen won't remember this, but last year this campus went through a type of social upheaval.

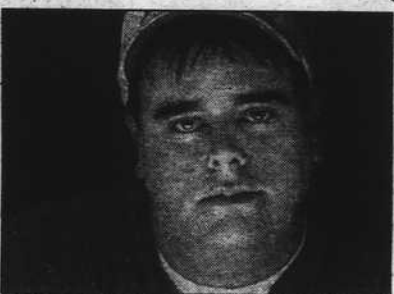
The ruckus was over a video advertised in the DN which featured, as everyday as it may seem, naked females shooting a game of billiards.

Many students were outraged because their paper, which is partially supported by student fees, printed these kind of ads.

Personally, I was offended at how easily everyone got offended over that ad, and no doubt the one that ran Monday.

Why can't the people of this great country understand that everyone is not the same, our likes and dislikes are not the same and — other than Ed McMahon — it's nobody's occupation to be inoffensive.

Now it's true that most of my male features are hard to distin-



Steve Willey

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guish with the untrained eye, but they are there.

Therefore as a male, I am bound by law to support both morally and financially anything that invites the possibility of naked females.

Needless to say, I'm not the least bit offended by these types of advertisements.

I don't see where people get the audacity to say that certain advertisements should not be allowed.

For instance, I'm not particularly fond of runzas. (I currently have a public lewdness lawsuit filed against the DN for running Runza ads.) But should a multimillion dollar business cease to exist because of my preference?

Of course not. Instead of calling the world unfair and pouting in the corner with my arms folded, I

choose to turn the page — and later throw eggs at Runza's numerous Lincoln establishments.

You see, I'm realistic enough to realize that not all people care for runzas and naked billiards. I'm also liberal enough to realize that there are those who enjoy watching naked woodchucks eat runzas while shooting pool.

(Note to reader: This is solely Steve's fantasy and the DN assumes no responsibility for his perversions.)

That's what makes this country great — its diversity. What a horrid world this would be if we all had to be inoffensive. First of all, the entire city of New York would commit suicide.

Even I have been called offensive. My most recent offense was being slightly obese and playing basketball as a "skin."

I had to accept the fact that my existence is offensive to certain sport spectators and nuns.

I wasn't upset. This country wasn't founded on whining and complaining. It was born from hard work, calloused hands, and the never-ending desire to consistently fail chemistry.

I'm damn proud to be a part of that tradition.

I'm so sick of political correctness. Call me fat, I won't cry. Run all the Runza ads you want, eggs are cheap.

My granpappy used to always say, "Son, there's three things you can count on in this world: The sun always comes up, your granmammy poots in her sleep, and you'll never be able to please everyone."

Immortal words I'll always cherish. Of course, my granpappy is the same man who still wants "one night alone" with RuPaul, so take his advice for what it's worth.

Willey is a junior ag-journalism major and a Daily Nebraskan columnist.

NO APPOINTMENTS NECESSARY

MAX TAN

"The Guaranteed Tan"

The ONLY Tanning Salon in Lincoln with 15 individually air-conditioned tanning rooms

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CHECK THIS OUT! This Month at MAX TAN Friends Tan FREE Call for details

10% Package Discount w/UNL Student ID (not valid w/any other offer)

Open 7 days a week • Just 5 min. from campus on West "O" St. in the Westgate Shopping Center

MO

Pershing Auditorium Oct. 25 8:00pm

Reserved Seat Tickets at Pershing and all Ticketmaster outlets. UNL Students save \$3 with current I.D. (Limit 6)

Ask about gold circle Seating! (No Discounts) Charge 475-1212 WITH SPECIAL GUEST

James House

"ON SALE TOMORROW 10am!"