## EDITORIAL OPINION

# *Pink Truth Revealed; NU Goes Chartreuse*

It's been a year now since the last edition of the Pink Rag hit the streets. Up until this year, the reason for the pink color of the paper was not known. Now, at long last and with a typical amount of research, several worldly groups have found out the real reason.

Thanks to the alertness of the American Bludgeon, The National Flag Wavers Society and the School of Journalism, the truth has been brought out.

However, the expose poses several problems to our campus. No longer will good old NU be able to boast colors of Red and White or Scarlet and Cream, now we must change them to something nice and intellectual like Chartreuse and Orange. This will no doubt lead to the new cheer, Go Big Chartreuse.

The Loveable Library has also felt the pressure of the investigation. All books which were originally bound in red covers have been changed to white bindings. Librarians expressed fear in the change, however, due to the continual usage of the books by the students.

Probably the hardest hit college, Teachers College, has also had to make many changes. In the elementary education classes, the nursery rhyme, Little Red Riding Hood has been changed to The Hoodless Red-Rider.

No longer will the country-side be dotted with the little Red School houses. Thanks to the constant probings, in the future all schools will be made out of Aqua-Marine cement blocks.

Campus organizations have also had to make drastic changes. The Corn Cobs are faced with the prospect of buying new jackets, but they can't find any pants to match the new chartreuse blazers.

Because of the investigations, next year's April Fool's edition will be printed on transparent paper. This eliminates the chances of accusations like we have received in the past. Besides, our readers will be able to read all four pages at the same time. The paper will also becomingly match the minds of our critics.

# *Conscience of a Reactionary*

**By Bob Zntc**

It seems high time that all good men came to the aid of their country came to the aid of theri country came to the aid of their country caem to theaid of thbvi contrary to the ad of came

**In the opinion of everyone concerned with the expansion of the peace corps into a local entrapeaneur venture it seems that it should be fine if we all joined hands in the greatest hour of one great hour of everyone and their daughter and relax in the true spirit of ignzphflitxits.**

Certainly all of us can undermine the position of those connected to the highest point of endeavor which is of course to examine all and every thing which we come into contact with as a reasonable fascimile of something with which we have come into contact with before we came into contact with it before it.

**We are all aware, of course, of the highest objective to which we can come into contact with after graduation, which is, of course, that with which we** come into contact with of course.

**Momma's little baby loves shortening.**

And now, if you will all re-examine your lives in light of coming events, you will soon see that it is not the things which do which lead to trouble, but the trouble itself which leads to the things you do.

Papa's little mamma loves a little kerosene operated garage door.

**And if you think that everyone will not realize what is going on here, then you just do not appreciate the finer things of horticulture.**

The Daily Worker is the biggest fool at last. (April idiots interm was three days ago ho).

**Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their . . . uh . . . grandmother?**

And in closing, everyone should be reminded that 30 daze has September, 72 in a pica type, and hollyhocks don't grow in clumps of oysters, but your uncle does when he's not riding a trained seal to the beach in order to conduct a revival meeting for all the radishes.

# Daily Worker Letterips

### *Student Glad Flood's Gone*

**To the Premier:**

I'm glad to see that the flood of apathy which was swamping the campus last year at this time has subsided. I understand, however, that a continued dry spell may well bring the danger of a conflagration which could destroy a great part of the campus.

In case such a peril should arise, I would like to suggest, to any person interested in keeping the fire from his door, a special chemical known as fire-water which will extinguish the blaze. Unfortunately, in this state you must have reached the legal age of 21 before you may lawfully purchase this handy fire extinguisher. There is a solution to the problem though, that being, that you need only be 16 in order to drive. So jump in your go-carts and head for the neighboring states (excluding Iowa and old Mo.). By the time you get there you will be 18 and legal to buy firewater to extinguish those dry area blazes.

There is a second solution but it would entail a tad more maneuvering and a bit more than the effort of one lonely blaze sufferer. But let's not dry up with the state, let's go wet and join the midwest youngster corruption group known as "I was only 18 when—"

**I Died**

### Campus Beauty Club Formed

**To the Premier,**

It has come to my attention that quite a few of our University students have become interested in making our ugly campus beauo-ti-fil. Thusly, some of us have organized a club to promote this group, known as the CCCCC, (College Corps for a Clean, Cool, Campus) will meet tonight at the big stump in north Silly lot to lay plans for our new club.

The next meeting of the CCCCC will probably be held in the fall of '64 as we are having trouble getting our constitution approved by the Sterling Candidates. Any interested students may attend but we will be checking I. D.'s.

Beautifully,
**Lark Smellenberk,**
**President, CCCCC.**


# THE DAILY WORKER

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## IT'S A FALSETERAVIS!

**"Is it a bird? No, it's a man! No, it's a bird — no it's the Beta pledge class — no, what is it?" These students are shown as they view the annual something or other sponsored by the organization designed for who know's what in conjunction with the local whatisits.**

# Backside View

**By Full Boroaden**

How does "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" written in the 1880's differ from such local color novels as "Peyton Place," written nearly 100 years later? If we can (with a certain grain of salt) equate "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" in the same light that present day educators, legislators, and psychologists would consider "Blackboard Jungle" and consider the possible harmful implications that the publishing of such a book as Huckleberry Finn might have had on the juvenile delinquency rate of the 19th century.

It is therefore necessary to analyze the evil character named Huck Finn for he is definitely a social deviate, and it might be well to bann the book after due consideration of the facts. Coming from such a broken home, as Huck has, and considering the inadequacy of Pop Finn as a father; we will definitely assume that Huck is a very frustrated individual. Having had no motherly love, pampering, and affection it would be hard to say in Freudian terms at what stage Huck was truly fixated — most likely the oral, since he liked to eat so well.

We could attribute Huck's rebel instinct and desire to escape to his unhappy childhood and home life. Unlike nice young boys, Huck completely rebelled against authority symbols such as Miss Watson and school — both representing confinement and conformity. Huck's natural desire was one of fugue from the conflict situation of a definite approach-avoidance situation. Huck sought the river as a place of refuge, definitely demonstrating an unstable personality in physical escape from the conflict.

Huck also demonstrated an abnormal religious philosophy. Unlike "normal" individuals who conform to societies preachings and attend church, Huck had a worship of Nature and parpantheistic philosophy — a worship of nature and particularly the river. Huck's superstitions were strong (i.e. — you had "bad luck when you killed a spider.") Huck would certainly upset Bishop Sheen with his apparent unconcern with the omnipotent power of prayer. Huck comments, "I say to myself, if a body can get anything they pray for, why don't Deacon Winn get back the money he lost on cards: . . . No, says I to myself, there ain't nothing in it."

Huck's lack of concern for the exaulted state of the dead is appalling. "I don't take no stock in dead people," Huck asserts firmly. It is certain from the psychological point of view that this young man has absolutely no Super Ego. He is most likely to follow the compulsions of his Id and will act according to his instincts without due regard to the consequences. Huck Finn would therefore be considered a great danger to society.

In an attempt to suppress the unhappy circumstances of his childhood, Huck Finn was an habitual liar. On numerous occasions he was known to assume an alias. His lies follow a particular morbid pattern concerning the death or illness of the supposed family to which he belonged. This pre-occupation with death shows definite pathologial symptoms and later developments may require psychological and medical attention.

In Hookerville, Finn assumed the identify of a girl, Sarah Williams, whose mother was sick. (Freud would have fun with this one!) When Finn's identity as a boy was revealed, he assumed the name of George Peters, whose "mother and father was dead" and explained he had been mistreated by "a mean old farmer" — (definitely a symbol of his father.) Huck next presented himself as Hornback's relation who had been in a steamboat accident, and Bill Whipple was drowned. In order to save Jim, Huck told Parker and John that "pap" was on the raft — "He's sick — and so is mam and Mary Ann." To the Grangerfords Huck took a new pseudonyme, George Jackson whose family history had again been tragic — "Tom and Mort died," in fact, everyone died.

Of course, accidentally Huck assumed the place of Tom Sawyer in the home of the Phelpses; this lie was not of Huck's invention and does not fit the regular pattern but shows his willingness to easily adapt a new identity, showing a qeust for security.

Not only is Huck Finn a dangerous personality due to his abnormal deviations from society, but the book as a whole has many aspects which would be defintely corrupting to the young minds who would read it. The language and the grammar in "Huckleberry Finn" is horribly misused. If one assumes Guthrie's learning theory that the connection of the stimulus and response takes place on the first instance, then young minds will be learning "To be or not to be; That is the bare bodkin" before they reach the high school level and are taught the correct Shakespearean quotation. Children will learn to write letters such as the one which Huck wrote to Mrs. Watson:

"Miss Watson, your runaway nigger Jim is down here two miles below Pikesville, and Mr. Phelps has got him and he will give him up for the reward if you send."

Twain even goes so far as to use the swear words of the day such as "Geewhillikins" and "Shucks" thereby encouraging the use of such obscene expressions in the young child.

Murder episodes are explained in great detail in "Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" as the Shepherdson-Grangerford feud in which Buck is killed and the Boggs-Sherburn incident. Such realistic treatment of murder and death would definitely corrupt the young reader. Fraud is found to be humorous; and incidents such as the "Royal Nonesuch," the Parkville revival, and the Wilkses fraud; and the methods of defrauding the good people of the country are explained in great detail.

Larceny is both accepted and practiced by the main character of the book, Finn. Huck uses a common defense mechanism, rationalization by calling this abnormal method of procuring goods, "borrowing." Huck manages to steal everything from food, to

(Continued to Page 4

# The Sadder

***By Sick Matter***

This is coming to you by long distance psychograph as the old goat is actually somewhere in the wilds of Illinois. I am on a big game hunting expedition and the old goat has caught word that a Griffith, that rare and delectable animal, is loose in the boondocks of said sylvania.

**NOTE: at this point, either our psychograph lost something in the translation or else it has a bad case of smuttiofrequency, as the remarks we are getting will not fit into this family news sheet and besides are definitely bourgeious.**

Resume broadcast:

**Dearest comrades: I wish for all of you to realize that at long last the dear old bleater is going to translate all his poetry and mystic writings. Innocents, T.N.E.'s . . . (insert anything I don't belong to) are no damn good. Girls, beer, and whisky are good. In fact so good, they're no better than they should, er . . could, be.**

HERE TRANSMISSION BROKE OFF COMPLETELY. WE RECEIVED NOTHING BUT THE CRASH OF THUNDER. TRADITIONALLY PAN'S METHOD OF DISCIPLINING HIS DISCIPLES OF UNLEASHING A SECRET OF THE GOD'S. THIS IS A SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY AS PRIOR TO THIS IT WAS ASSUMED THAT GOATS WERE NOT GODS.

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

# Chamberpot

**By Wretched Smellbarge**

I know that all of you suburban and good clean and ideal types are readers of my column. I wish to announce that this is not other than the old Flower, but I have found that things grow better in a chamberpot than they do in a flowerpot.

Besides I intend to do campus gossip in the future in this column, my little dears, so that it is necessary that I have an apparatus in my room suitable to inspire thoughts about this campus.

I want to urge all of you flowers and followers of mine to turn in your flowerpots and obtain a good chamberpot, its useful, it grows things wonderfully, its durable, and I have sooo much fun making pledges and unideal coeds (curse the race) polish it until I can put on my lipstick by looking into the reflection from the bottom of the pot.

# Queery Fairus

***By Unnatural***

Now is the time for the old fox to announce that in conformity with the wishes of my generous employer, the Daily Worker, I have brought back to all of my fellow fairy foxes a new housing policy.

Henceforth all will be done in strict conformity with the supreme slogan of the supreme soviet, "that which is good for all is for all good."

**We will all pack all of our belongings, which henceforth are to belong to all (chairs, desks, schoolrooms, heads, and all) and move to our new cave. It is to be called a dormitarius and we are to share all in common there. It will be very jolly and we will have a head fox who is responsive to our every wish just as supreme comrade Dean Fox would have it.**

One thing will be very nice, we will never again have to strain our foxy little heads in order to be able to make decisions. The dormitarius will have the use of noble group leader and Comrade Chancellor's automatic brain which will decide these things better for us than we would ever do.

**This group will not be undemocratic. Indeed, it will be very democratic as anyone not liking the decisions can complain to the Daily Worker or leave. (this will not endanger the stability of the group as the Daily Worker is ineffective, it not having a machine to make its decisions.**

Many other benefits will flow from this arrangement. For one thing we will all be able to do away with those obnoxious and sentimental things, names. We will all have our own distinctive and attractively designed numbers. This number will be used for gambling games, I.D.'s, social security and gravestones. It will end the embarassment of not knowing another fox's name as it is very easy to mumble a number.

## GOOD JOB, WELL DONE

**Ervin Grammar, graduate student in English, is shown in his English 222 class. Grammar stated, "Well, Dr. Huff is this satisfactory class participation, or do you want some more!"**

# *'61 Military Ball Will Go to Hades*

"Harching in Hades" will be the theme of next season's Military Ball, the University CLOTC department announced today.

Sigfried Swine, cadet who entered the winning suggestion, said it occurred to him during a CLOTC laboratory session about three weeks ago.

"I'm so happy, and—gee-whiz—it'll all be so good-lookin', and everybody'll enjoy it so much, and it's the only subject I'm passin'," he stated.

CLOTC officials said simplicity in decorating was what appealed to them most about the theme. All that should be necessary, they indicated, will be to strike matches around appropriate people "once the evening gets going good."

# Will Protectyou J-School Chair

Will Protectyou, State Commander for the American Bludgeon, has been appointed the new chairman of the School of Journalism.

Protectyou, when contacted by the Daily Worker said that he will "strive to better the beliefs of the students in the school."

Protectyou was appointed after Dr. Igot Gall resigned following recent probing by the Bludgeon.


AN UNPAID TESTIMONIAL

Napoleon Bonaparte says:

**I'd never have lost to Wellington* ...if I'd been wearing a Jockey**

POWER-KNIT T-SHIRT

*Q:* You mean . . . ?

*A:* Oui! I spent so much time tugging at my baggy, saggy T-shirt . . . I couldn't concentrate on the battle.

*Q:* I see. Well do you realize that Jockey's new T-shirt is *Power-Knit* with a quarter again as much resilient combed-cotton yarn to stay soft and keep its perfect fit, even after countless washings? The new Seamfree® collar won't sag; the full-proportioned body won't bag. And the deep-tuck tail stays every inch as long as the day your Jockey Power-Knit T-shirt came fresh out of the package.

*A:* NOW he tells me!

**Napoleon's final defeat came at the hands of the Duke of Wellington in the Battle of Waterloo, June 18, 1815.*

Jockey POWER-KNIT T-SHIRTS

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