

Surreal Party either won election or didn't

By the Time I Get to Phoenix

Surreal Party President Ann Wunderkind said Tuesday that her party was entered in and actually won the student government elections in March.

"Just because we weren't there (at the elections) doesn't mean we weren't there. The people just failed to perceive us," Wunderkind said. "We won the election and I'm the president, but that doesn't mean I'm here, even though I'm here."

Wunderkind said her party ran on several platforms each occupying a different space and time.

"We are . . . were . . . have been for the nuclear disarmament of the NUL campus. We all know that Mueller Tower is in reality a missile silo. Just how long did the administration think they could get away with it?"

In a move to wipe out decadence and a relaxing of moral norms, the Surreal Party favors the demolition of the State Capitol.

"Do you realize what that looks like from a plane! On a clear day it's bad enough to make one lock one's self in a closet and search for the real truisms of life," Wunderkind said. "We're in favor of erecting . . . constructing in its place a large statue of Salvador Dali."

Wunderkind said she initially perceived the elections as a pompous, degrading tool of the fascist rich, used to control the beleaguered multitudes by supplying them with a feeling of responsibility and self-fulfillment. She now feels that they are "a good time and OK by me."

The number of Surreal Party members has been difficult to ascertain, Wunderkind said, because many of the members could be here even if they're not here.

"Who is to say who is a Surreal Party member and who isn't?" Wunderkind said. "Ultimately, aren't we all both members of the party and opposed to the party at one and the same time? I feel it is in the very nature of campus politics to be unable to ascertain what is real and what isn't, and that's what the Surreal Party is all about."

Story to follow headline

The NUL debate club won all awards available at a meet this weekend. Team members accumulated more than 70 trophies at the triangular meet, which included teams from NUL, the Mary Poppins Day Care Center and the South Dakota School of the Mute.



It was just a TNE, tiny, little joke . . .

By World War Two III

The president of Theta Nu Epsilon fraternity, a secret organization that has existed in various forms of ugliness around the NUL campus for 70 odd years, will be shot tomorrow in front of the Administration Building.

Wallace Wicked, a junior criminology major from Toodlededoo, Neb., said in an exclusive interview that he and his TNE buddies never meant any harm.

"Can't this university take a joke?" Wicked, who was expelled from Barnhouse fraternity last semester for various dastardly deeds, said from his cell in Mueller Tower.

Wicked said he and eight other TNE members are just "fun loving country boys" who had nothing better to do than dump dead goats in front of sorority houses, paint skulls all over the campus, discredit the reputation of leading sorority members and confirm what everyone thinks is true about fraternities.

"We are bored here. We were only trying to liven the place up" Wicked said, raising his eyepatch to wipe away a tear.

Wicked said he thought university officials would have a "children-must-play" attitude when they caught him planting explosives under the Culture Center last week and was shocked to learn that they instead ordered his execution at dawn tomorrow.

"We figured it was best to remain secret because we didn't want anyone to know what mental midgets we were," said Wicked. "We didn't stay secret because of fear from punishment . . . and now this . . . woe is me, woe is me," he said.

University administrators said no remorse or sympathy will be shown Wicked.

"Whether it is cruel and unusual or not, he will be given last rites by the guy who preaches by the fountain, and his last meal will be at the Onion Square," an unidentified administrator said.

Bored of Regents desizshun putz ejukashun in its plase

By World War II III

At Saturday's monthly meeting, the NUL Bored of Regents decided to rename the university "Football U" and to require that all students minor or major in crowd control or concessions.

"We have interviewed three students, and the board feels this is what they want, and it's definitely what we perceive the

situation to be," said Regent Pyro Glyptus.

Glyptus said the board is not suggesting the state change its name as well.

"We are simply putting our priorities where they belong. This school would be zero without the football program. I believe that no one comes here without some interest in the football program, and I believe that football Coach Tom Isboring should become the czar of Nebraska," he said.

Not everyone is crazy about the name change, however. Engineering/home economics major Yodda Muppet said he wanted the name changed, but not to football.

"I thought we ought to change its name to something else, like Harvard of the Plains," Muppet said. "Ain't we all smart students here?"

Glyptus said all students who do not like the name change can just leave.

"We will no longer tolerate opposite opinions," the rotund chairman said. "We have been considering this for years, and what we say goes."

Glyptus was asked if the decision was purposely made now because the regents have been out of the university news so far this semester.

"Well, the students haven't had any reason to hate us so far this year. We thought real hard about something they would really climb the walls about, but the student regent has been real nice, so we couldn't attack him; there haven't been any donations this semester that minority students would get angry about, and basically, we've had no reason to meddle in student affairs."

"This is the last act of a desperate group," Glyptus added.

Perfection

The Daily Harassment correctly reported everything in Thursday's edition. All names were spelled right and no one was misquoted. Everything was perfect. The Daily Harassment regrets the perfection.

Countryscrape



"I can't hardly remember being anything but a cow," said Doris. "Before that I was a calf."

The bovine veteran of the feedlot faced a nearby pasture.

"See that pasture? I've been gnawing on that pasture for a decade now. You might say I've always tried to live off the land. Pretty damned dull. I'd like to bust out, but like I say I've been at it so long I don't know what else to do."

"One thing I've learned, though. When the chips are down, you gotta' watch where you walk."

By Focal Lenses

daily harassment

Editorials do not express the opinions of anyone at the Daily Harassment because we're not sure what any of them mean.

I NUL

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