Friday, March 31, 1995

## Daily Harassment Dreaditorial Board University of No-Learning

Whiff Zaney	Editbore, 123-4567
J. Wayne Robbit	Mangy Editbore
Pop A. Woody	Opinionated Editbore
Dreada Dancin'	Associate Snooze Editbore
Somewhere over the Rainbow	Entertaining Editbore
Messy Jim	Crayon Boy
Baggy Hanes	Senior Storyteller

## **Open wide**

This is our nickel, phreaks, so lissen up

OK, losers, we're the Daily Harassment dreaditorial board and this is our daily spout-off column.

So sit back and enjoy the ride. And if the six people who actually read what we say actually make it to the end, then we've done our job.

Our journey through time begins in the dungeon of the Nebraska Onion, in the heart of the NUL campus.

The board draws straws to figger out what we should write about and who should write it. I got stuck writing today.

Anyway, the topic du jour (that means topic of the day) today is

Spamc<0.1/4-Ah, crap. Our friggin computers went down again, that's what we get for using Commodore 64s. Well, on with the small smack. We know people hand on our every word. We got plesty of feedback from Serbian officiels when we call for peace there. And President Bubba doesn't Make a move without us. And what do you think is respossible for the baseball strike gettin' closer to ending. That's right, baby. Our editorials. The Daily Hankassment. It's not just for breakfast

Spouting off policy

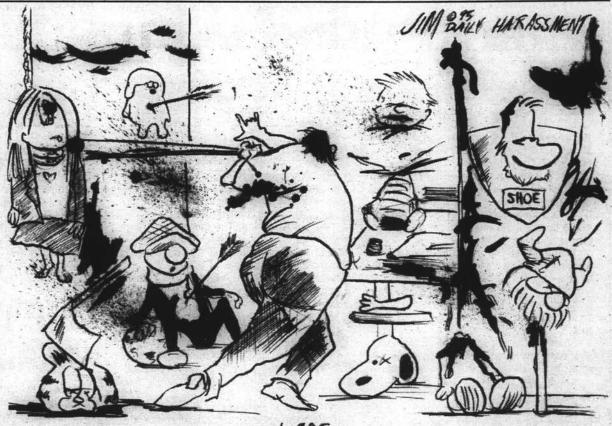
arymore.

Spourting off policy
Staff editorials represent the official policy of
the Spring 1995 Daily Harassment. Policy is
set by the revelations from the dreaditorial
board's weekly phone conversation with
Freeome Warlick's Psychic Friends. But who
the hell really cares? We just have to print this
crap every day because of some rule established by the NUL Pub Bored. Basically, we
can write whatever the hell we want to, whether
it's about Grammy Spammy or state Sen.
Uriney Chamber or President Bubba. And
we are not accountable to anyone, especially
ANUS, who finds it in—well, not their hearts
— to give us 88 mother-lovin' cents in student cheese a semester.

Some other policy

The Daily Harassment welcomes letters to the editor from any of the 23 people who read this paper. But, if you think we're gonna print any of that crap you send to us, you're smoking some really good dubage. Actually, we're sick of the sagas you send to us. We ask for short letters and what do we get? We get friggin' treatises on whatever is on the top of someone's mind. The Daily Harassment retains the right to edit or reject all material submitted, and now our policy is to toss it all. We don't give a rat's ass about our readers. Do we get any dough from selling our readers. Do we get any dough from selling our paper? No, we can't sell it. Hell if we know why. paper? No, we can t sen it. Fish it.

But no one would pay for it anyway. Ahhh, forget



LOSE WHEN CARTOONISTS LOOSE THEIR \*61441 MINDS:

# Harassment readers sav:

Think you're something special, you phreakin' monkey? Think someone cares about your petty opinion?
Why not send us a letter? All of your friends are doing it, you mother-grabbin' lemming. Ah, screw it. Don't mail it, just throw it in the garbage. We wouldn't run it

We've had unusually warm weather all winter and that leads me to ask why the hell is there not any water in that damn fountain yet? As a bum who lives in the Nebraska Onion, I depend on that fountain every spring for my annual bath, so what the hell are they waiting for?

**Jack Bum** 

## Abortion

Abortion kills babies! Abortion kills babies! Abortion kills babies! Abortion kills babies! Raaarrr!!

> Gene Splicer scuba diving

As a modern, overly PC Spamhead, I was appalled by the Daily Harassment ads for a local restaurant's Friday special of "Chicken Strip Pool" (not today). I haven't actually seen the ads, but doesn't no one care about how these poor chickens are being exploited to satisfy the primal, lustful desires of a bunch of fowl-eating hooligans? It's time to show these people hen-peckers can do! Lawyers are the other white meat.

> Oliver Klosehoff sophomore relaxing as an occupation



Abortion is a woman's right! bortion is a woman's right! Abortion is a woman's right! Abortion is a woman's right! Raaarrr!!

phreakology

### l wanna know

I have several questions that I dare ... no, I'll DOUBLE DARE the NUL administration to answer:

1) Soygrill Fountain is on in 36degree weather, but still off when its 75 degrees out. WHY? 2) Why are there braille dots on the keys of drive-up ATM ma-

3) What would you rather eat for the rest of your life; airline food or hospital food?

4) Do the members of ANUS think that they are actually doing something worthwhile, or are they smarter than that?

A prompt, public response is required, or I'll come to your homes and shave your pets.

> **Richard Pate** fourth-year sophomore advanced bowling

## No cheese

As long as I'm a high fallutin', rootin'-tootin', mouth-shootin' member of the Committee for Cheese Allocation, the Daily Harassment will not see one single hunk o' cheese. I mean, why should the students give barrel after barrel of cheese to the DH? The DH is infamous for its cheese excess. Who do they think they are hoarding all that cheese when it could be put to good use by ANUS? I mean, ANUS needs that cheese for important freshman things like ... uh, ... well, they just need it, okay? Mark my words, it will be a cold day in Hell before those snot-nosed, liberal punks frolic in an ounce of mozzarella or a pint of provolone. Besides cheese wreaks havoc on the digestive

> Bread'n Busscheese CCA Gouda Cheese-elect