

Editorial Misrepresentation:

Rag Becomes Shopper; Mendacity Destroyed

In line with our usual fearless editorial policy and the real principles and precepts of that sacred goddess of truth and virtue—journalism—the Pink Rag will today tell the true story behind one of the campus's most secret and closely protected organizations.

ager's personal bank account, that advertising is at an all time peak. In view of the situation as it now stands (more or less) and the cosmic consequences which are irrevocably involved in any consideration of this situation, the people of the Pink Rag have decided to come to a conclusion.

Good Old Trib

Today we are going to write about the Student Tribunal. We are going to write about it because it fills space so nicely and is so secretive that we can make all kinds of misstatements about it without fear of contradiction.

We have decided to quit lying to you. For this reason, The Rag has gone shopper. Mostly, we have decided to quit lying about the obvious status of this newspaper because if we come out in the open about this whole thing, maybe we will get a salary hike.



I don't care if it was water . . . it wasn't registered!



The Liar Patch by Robin Redface

Aren't you glad? It's time for my column again and now you will all be enlightened. Today I am embarking on a scathing attack on every thing from the Aye You Eff to help weeks.



First of all, let us consider the physical effects when a coed takes on one of these fraternity badges. First, the danger of getting pin-sticks is doubled when the coed wears two pins. Think of how Student Health could devote time to healing of lepers, delivery of children and appendix operations.

Childsplay by Wendie Wetsie

The forthcoming exams again prompt some efforts to please the sensibilities of the noble opposition in the grading department. Let us start off by buttering them up with:

Hunches

I have a hunch (I had a hunch?) that that perennial best seller of the Mistory Department, "The Heretics of Western Decadence" will again catch the eye of the populace. Some of its more popular features are variety, sprightly style, human interest, high quality paper, a durable cover, numbered pages, smatterings of textual material, and a fine index.

Stuff Views

by Etaoin Furd

Today in my editorial column I must take a step that I would rather not, that is to publicly come out in somewhat of a form of opposition to the policy of one of The Pink Rag's stands.



Furd

2. Most of the NU coeds are here for an education, contrary to reports. As Molly Golly, sophomore Awful Ogle Pie said, "Boy, you should know what I've learned since I've been here. Nothing like a liberal education."

distraction to male students, but look around you—this number isn't very large. Besides, the distractions of most would not be ones that would cause more than momentary concern, because the average, studious NU man wouldn't want more than one look.

3. Dissention or vying for dates is obviously dying out on this campus, so that argument no longer holds up. With fewer and fewer social events, this has been the natural course. Besides, it is only an uncultured dolt who would try to date a girl another has escorted in the past.

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responsible for what they say, do or cause to be printed. Apr. 1, 1959. Subscription rate \$3 per semester or \$5 for the academic year. What a rip.

Hi and Lois IF YOU'VE GOT KIPS LIKE HI AND ME OF WHOM YOU'RE MIGHTY FOND—I'M SURE YOU'LL HELP THEIR FUTURE WITH A U.S. SAVINGS BOND!

the Roger Boland distillery...

Since dis is da foist time I wrote a column for da Pink Rag, I got nothing to say except; Why don't dem guys Phil and Frank...

Cartoon of a man in a suit holding a bottle, with a speech bubble and a small character below.

A Few Unkind Words

e.e.e.e.e.ch

Have you ever browsed through a dump? I have. In fact it was while browsing through this dump that I discovered this, browsing through this dump through which I was browsing, this dump.

put some tobacco in with those green poppy blossoms. As I was saying I saw Europe. Isn't that strange? It was a little foggy at that.

I saw a Cadillac the other day occupied by people. I really thought that was interesting because they were driving it in a manner uncommon to the common manner of driving a Cadillac and so there. It is out. I wish I had a Cadillac. I would drive it commonly.

Walking in the country! Who asked me that? George did you ask me that? Ernest? Jack? Sue? Alice? Dmitric? What if nobody asked? I still want to talk about it. No, I don't walk around the country like a fool. Why I couldn't even get out of the state in my condition.

Cigarettes? I never carry them. Why should I there are always plenty lying around where you can get your hands on them. The other day I found one I bet had three inches left on it did I tell you about the ocean? George? Sue? I have? Why I didn't even notice. Well since that proved my point which was to keep your column looking like a column and somebody someone will notice it and start a controversy and you will then be labeled a columnist I had better close now because I am sobering up and I haven't even got a match.

On Campus with Max Stralman (By the Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and "Barefoot Boy with Check.")

THE TRUE AND TYPICAL CASE OF CHATSWORTH OSCEOLA

You all know, of course, that every engineering senior is receiving fabulous offers from dozens of corporations, but do you know just how fabulous these offers are? Do you have any idea how widely the corporations are competing? Let me cite for you the true and typical case of Chatsworth Osceola, a true and typical senior.

Cartoon of a man in a car with a speech bubble: "Is her appendix out?"

"Is her appendix out?" said Chatsworth. "Yes," said Sigafos. "Okay, hey," said Chatsworth. "Congratulations," said Sigafos. "And for the happy bride, a pack of Philip Morris every twelve minutes for the rest of her life."

Speaking of engineers, the Philip Morris company makes a filter cigarette that's engineered to please the most discerning of filter smokers—Marlboro, the cigarette with better "mak's." More flavor plus more filter equals more cigarette!