

# Congratulations Are in Order

Well, some mighty significant things have been happening at the Unifarcity the past few months. Yup, and the Daily Trashkan feels that it is appropriate to give credit where credit is due for these significant happenings. So, here we go.

First of all, we cannot pass by our old friend, Guncellor Stifford Hardwin. Now Stiff has done many fine things for the Unifarcity, but none of them has been as outstanding and courageous as realizing that classes cannot be called off just on account of a little extra precipitation. Anyone with any sense of loyalty to the school is aware that the Guncellor was thinking of the stupid body when he made his decision.

Next in line for congratulations is old Posh himself, Dean of Boys Halfgrin. We can thank Posh for keeping the boys in line so that there ain't none of that tomfoolery like panty raids and that kind of stuff. Boys have found out that they can have lots of entertainment by doing other things besides panty raids. We can't think of anything right now, but we know there's something.

While we're on the subject of congratulating the Ministration, we got to include Dean Helen Snide (That is, if the Guncellor don't get jealous). It's due to Dean Snide that the morals of the young ladies

on the campus is above that of encouraging panty raids and the like. Just like the boys, the ladies have discovered that they can have fun doing other things.

To Dean Fullup Coalburner goes the credit for taking the emphasis off of competing for top organized house grade averages. Again, this took a great deal of foresightedness and courage to get the stupid body to realize that grades ain't everything.

The RATC departments deserve a pat on the back for their vital contribution to the male student's college career. How is the country ever going to have a strong defense if we don't continue to have drill meeting every Tuesday and Thursday in the Elgin building. It just don't make sense how some people could be so narrow-minded as to think that a student's life is complete without knowing how to march and salute an officer.

We aren't going to pass by the athletic department. No, siree. All we can say is that if the program is to remain as sound as it is, we are going to have to increase the number of grants-in-aid. This way we can get some more jocks on campus. The Unifarcity has been sorely lacking in this respect for too long. We are expecting Real Orgy to do his utmost to alleviate the situation.

## Woods Return By Ministration Real Unselfish

The recent action taken by the Unifarcity Dean of Boys Posh Halfgrin to return the lovely recreation grounds, a wooded area south of Lincoln; to the Unifarcity students deserves special comment by the Daily Trashkan.

As you recall, last spring the picnic grounds were taken forcibly from the students in a special suit in the People's Court. Since that time students have been subjected to large fines and threats of suspension for "trespassing" on the administration premises. Students have had to pay outrageous admission prices and have had to buy all beer from the administration-operated store there.

The decision to give the woods back to the students shows the basic unselfish nature of the members of the ministration, and dispells rumors that they had taken the area to maximize their own enjoyment. There is room, the Daily Trashkan feels, for both ministration and students.

Students should remember, however, that as the woods were once confiscated, so again might they be. Only if the students share this haven with the ministration, will they be guaranteed the use of this privilege on a perennial basis.

From the Gutter:

## Emotional Disturbances

By Clarence Clairvoyant  
There is some hearsay afoot in our campus activities, and although I am devoid of factual data, I am willing to pitch in and attack the devil out of those t-m-fools. When someone has the unmittigated gall to step in and start tampering with my student government he is going to have to answer to none other than the editorial page of the Pink Chronicle. So there — answer that.



Clarence

I might add, that those scalawags who would dare usurp my rights fall into that category of nasty little names which I haven't listed in my earlier columns. Just the other night when I went to my activity for the first time in two years — election night — I was elected president.

Now, not that this was not a good judgment but I noticed that the next meeting was not for another year — election day again. Now when I'm head of the Committee to Plan Mixers for Nebraska

College students before Presidential Inaugurations I want to get something done, by golly, especially since there is an Inauguration coming up. If that isn't something I'm out in left field.

Now that I have dispensed with that subject in good order, I shall go on to greater and much broader horizons, like how things are going in general. I went to the IF Ball the other night it was SIMPLY. Colossal, band, biggest dance hall in town, and expensive — WOW — I don't know couldn't make it, but I'm willing to listen to anybody who did because I'd love to write about it.

By the way do you know anyone who is going to Washington for the inauguration? My committee is getting up a rather small group to go this year. So, if you see some fellow students down at the polls just say, "Hey, want to go to Washington?" Our group is awfully small, and I'd like to stir up some enthusiasm.

Saw the best late movie the other night, one of the Mansfield series, you would have loved it. Acting? Don't ask me about acting. You've seen her do her stuff before, and

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"I THOUGHT I MADE IT CLEAR — THERE IS NO HOMEWORK FOR THIS COURSE."

## On Huskies . . . 'n Things

By Oima Goodkid

Before I go into my column for today, I'd like to tell you all about my exciting Huskie Husker contest. In this way, you, too, may get into my little column some week and have all your virtues extolled and bad points covered up. Tee hee.

All you have to do is to write down on a sheet of paper all the nice things you've done for the Uni or for the girls in the dorm or for the securillion Tower lately. Next, get the signatures of 312 big "I's" and all six members of Inno-sense Society.

Then send it to me, in care of this paper, and you too may become a part of my weekly syrup serving.

Today the subject of my column isn't too well known, but he's a Huskie Husker just as sure as are the Motor Bods in Raymond or Ralph out there in Ohio.

It's Aaron Sillypoo, curator of the faculty club (not to be confused with Cosme-

tic Klub, Them guys will never get in my column.)

But anyway, Silly (as he's affectionately called by some members of the faculty) has been t his job for many a year, ever since they moved the foreign students out of the club because all these stuffy old buildings on campus and the union and Swede's and the field house and University Club and Gold's Cafeteria and the Ogallalalala Room and the commuter's lunchroom and the administration coffee room didn't provide the services definitely need by all these loveable old poofs, rather profs.

But not to digress, to get back to our H and H. (Tee hee. Hee. Hee. H and H doesn't mean anything to drink but actually just means Huskie Husker. Aren't you glad I told?) A. S. (that stands for Aaron Sillypoo not Arts and Sciences or Associated Students or something that you might not think is nice) became club curator after 33 years in the basement of the old minny building (which as you all know now is the Nebraska Goodie Store annex).

It was a big step up for Aaron. Having worked in the minny basement for 33 years he had become quite well versed upon the campus situation (besides picking up TB on the side.) This of course enabled him to move up (he lives on fourth floor of the club) and be of real service to all our dear teachers.

Now old A. S. (not to be confused with Arndti Super), with his raised salary, can buy all the things he wants, like a crystal radio, a subscription to the Readers' Digest, deodorant, 6,000 feet of dental floss, a ticket to the IFC Ball (Interfacity Council) real Beaver-lined underwear, and a chance on the raffle sponsored by the Faculty Damsels (they're giving away Elgin Building.)

Actually, I forgot just what it is that is so good about Silly, but just take a look at him if you don't believe me. He has an "N" burned into his forehead. Now if that isn't devotion, I don't know what is.

## You Nasty Things, You

If you are reading this and it is between 11 a.m. and noon today (Friday, April 1, 1960), you ought to be ashamed of yourself for not going over to hear Norman Cousins, editor of the Saturday Review, speak in the Coliseum.

## Stupid Onion Scandal Sheet Boots Trashkan

Next year's Trashkan will appear only two days a week due to the pressing competition from the Stupid Onion's bi-weekly Scandal Sheet.

A representative from the Trashkan and the Onion conferred with the Unifarcity Pub Board about the matter this week.

The Onion claimed its circulation had increased tenfold since its shattering debut earlier this year.

They attribute their success mainly to depth reporting.

## Current Thoughts

By Caesar

Dear Diehard, Grrreat news. My typewriter's all fixed. Now I don't have to write trash like I used to any more because I could n't emphasize with my commas, apostrophes, c a p i t a l s, etc.

So I'm going to be a good guy today and write about nice things instead of kicking everybody in the face like I did before when I was so mad about having a busted typewriter. Aren't I an angel?

First of all, a word about Onion coffee. This is the best stuff I've ever tasted since the days I sacked Gaul. Really is good. Tastes like the stuff one of my old wives used to brew up. Course she used chicory.

Another thing that's really fine that I would say a few good words about is the Sillic Klaudrangle parking lot. Why this is the type of thing I like to see. Just like one of my old campaigns, I remember, when we lost 33 tribunes (not members of the People's Rheims-on-the-Rhine).

And how's about this new Onion? Really going great guns, isn't it? Hear they're about ready to affiliate with AFL-CIO.

Was talking to one of my old friends Brutus lately

and he says there's a big move on campus to abolish bridge. Watcha going to do with old Alf Sheinwold?

By the way, how's old e. e. coming along these days? I imagine he's out squashing bugs and cochroaches 'n things on campus.

Say, Diehard, since you never used a picture of me before when I was writing for some reason, I thought you might be interested in running the little snapshot of me in a pensive mood. I got it taken down at Edgryn-Bloomhold's recently and I think it probably is better looking than most of the pictures that are run every year in the Corn-hustler.

Hope you can use it if the biz chief says it won't cost too much.

Just one more thing. Sure hope you can think up a better name for my column than "Errant Thoughts." I don't think that's a bit nice name for it, especially since I have my typewriter fixed. How's about something like "Huskie Huskers" or "How Can You Forget It" or something like that? I like "Current Thoughts."

darn someone just came in when I was out getting a leetle drink and busted my typewriter all to hades now I am chapped again and am going to be nasty so darn you peoples court and ministration you too editor im going back into obscurity where I should where ill always stay

Caesie

Dear Editor, I would like to enter my objection to the oppression of Dead Languages and Housemother's by the Stupid Channel, supposedly the representative body of Unifarcity students.

What kind of organization is it that denies representation to such deserving organizations as the Dead Languages Club and the Housemother's Saturday Afternoon Tea Club?

The omission of these organizations can be looked upon only as a gross miscarriage of justice. To continue to deny them their equitable representation would, it seems to me, be indicative of the Channel's disinterest in the welfare of the Dead Languages and of housemother's in general.

I say give the Housemother's a chance to express their views!

Mrs. Smith

Teachers College has abolished its original curriculum and have adopted instead a bigger and better program of related, interrelated, and inter-interrelated projects.

According to Dean Falter Brags, director of the institution for advancing educationalists, this program will offer the prospective teacher a broader base for the future.

"Our motto," he said, "is 'Learn by Doing!'"

These projects will be of particular value to teachers because they will be based on the important methods a teacher should know such as cutting, pasting and designing bulletin boards.

As I was saying, yes, Virginia, there are Motor Bods in Sayman Hall, just as sure as there are chuckholes on S Street or Inno-sense in Cosmetic Club (and vice versa).

We feed our counseles popcorn and candy and pop and cigarettes and opium and they gradually have grown to love us. Wait until they get their bills at the end of the semester.

Well, that's life. Ha ta ta ta.

But weuns sureuns doesuns haveuns lotsuns ofuns funsuns overuns atuns theuns dormsuns. (I'm furn southern Louisiana, y know, you all.)

That's enough of that tripe. On to the real gist of the column for the day.

But let me digress for a moment. I was reading Time magazine the other day when I found out that my subscription was up. As you can see, there are hundreds of interesting articles in time. But that's life.

I was going to write something today but have a terrific sideache from laughing so much and think I will lie down for a while.

I certainly hope the m counseles made my bed today. Bet the Kremlin never thought pledge training would strike in the dorm.

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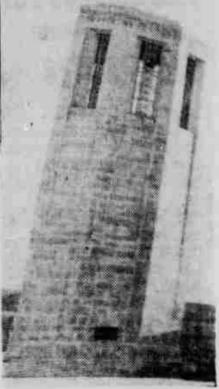
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FAMED LANDMARK SHRINKS — Caroline Tower, whose ringing bells have disturbed most classes on campus, has shrunk to a fourth of its former size due to the heavy spring melting. Horrified Unifarcity officials exclaimed, "It was never waterproofed."

## Flood Rages

(Continued from page 1)

we had a perfect opportunity to interview him.

"Yes, I know the town of Lincoln has been swept away. Yes, I think it is a good thing to wipe out all of that inferior housing and party places for Unifarcity students.

Drowned Rats

"No, I don't think we should call off school for a mere 300 drowned students. Studies show that they were in the lower quartile on the whole. It is more merciful this way. In addition we have always wanted the students to be in over their heads.

"In addition it should help student activities. Unifarcity destroyer's will be interested and the Pink Rag should have a lot of fun muck racking.

We then asked the Guncellor what steps had been taken to soften the blow of the tragedy.

"We began by sacrificing 12 of the 13 Motor Bods in order to pacify the gods. We have also appealed to the Unicameral.

Full Co-op

"They will look into the situation in the next session. Comrade Conelrade (governor pro tem, maning from now on) has promised the full cooperation of his office.

"As near as I can figure, that means that they'll build part of the Interstate where the campus was in order to give a few jobs to ex-staff members who lost out when all of the buildings were destroyed.

"Classes will be held on the roof of the Elgin Building which will make parking more convenient to class and in the upper levels of the Onion."

"Of course, we will not be able to use fourth floor, since that area has been flooded for years. I am not at liberty to say what caused those floods. I hate to admit, but since Sillick Klud rangle melted under the pressure of water everyone is to live in the Kakk Sipma Frat House which always has plenty of room for dormies."



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### CAMPUS WORSHIP SERVICES

DISCIPLINES STUDENT FELLOWSHIP (CHRISTIAN CHURCHES)

1213 S. 16th Street  
Keith D. Stephenson, minister  
10:00 a.m., Service of Holy Communion  
10:30 a.m., Coffee and Discussion  
5:00 p.m., Supper  
6:00 p.m., Worship and Program

LUTHERAN STUDENT CHAPEL (NATIONAL LUTHERAN COUNCIL)

528 N. 16th Street  
Alvin J. Peterson, pastor  
9:15 a.m., Student Church Council with Bible Study (1st and 3rd Sundays)  
1:30 a.m., Cabinet with Bible Study (2nd and 4th Sundays)  
10:05 a.m., Morning Worship  
5:30 p.m., Lutheran Student Association

SAINT THOMAS AQUINAS CHURCH (CATHOLIC STUDENT CENTER)

1113 G Street  
C. J. Gensler, pastor  
K. F. Shuey, J. R. Myers, associates  
Sunday Masses at 8, 9, 10, 11, 12  
Confessions on Saturday: 4:30-5:30 p.m. and 7:30-8:30 p.m.

UNITED CAMPUS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP (PRESBYTERIAN, CONGREGATIONAL, E.U.B., & R.)

202 No. 14th Street  
Rev. Knowles, minister  
11:00 a.m., Morning Worship 6:00 p.m., Vespers  
5:30 p.m., Supper 6:00 p.m., Forum

UNIVERSITY EPISCOPAL CHAPEL

13th and B Streets  
Gilbert M. Armstrong, Chaplain  
9:00 a.m., Holy Communion  
5:30 p.m., Evening Prayer  
11:00 a.m., Morning Worship (22nd St. 1st St.)  
10:00 a.m., Coffee hour and Bible Study (Wesley House)  
5:30 p.m., Supper (Wesley House)  
7:00 p.m., Forum (Student Union)  
7:00 p.m., Vespers (Wesley House)  
Midday Litanies (Wesley House) Monday thru Friday, 12:30-1:00 p.m.  
Vespers at 7:00 p.m. Wednesday

UNIVERSITY METHODIST CHAPEL (WESLEY FOUNDATION)

W. B. Gould and J. B. White, ministers  
8:00 a.m., Holy Communion (Wesley House, 1417 St.)  
11:00 a.m., Morning Worship (22nd St. 1st St.)  
10:00 a.m., Coffee hour and Bible Study (Wesley House)  
5:30 p.m., Supper (Wesley House)  
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## Daily Trashkan Pretty Old

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