

THE DAILY WORKER



PRO-TA-JAY OR PLEDGESON?

Local Lincoln businessman G. Wells-worth Jelleybean is shown protecting Cornhusker Protege Joe Fudgesickle from a raid conducted by Campus Police following the orientation meeting at which the businessman served chocolate eclairs stuffed with vodka spiced pimenttos. Jelleybean said, "You ain't atouchin' him, boys—he's a pro-ta-jay and he oughta know!"

OR

"Dean Slowgin, I'd like you to meet my pledgeson."

New Dean of Ivy-Clad Law College Promises Legislature Investigation

Sweeping changes in policy are expected to emanate from the walls of the ivy-clad College of Law next Sunday with the installation of Say Fitzgerald Rimmons as Dean of the venerable old institution. Rimmons, who succeeds Dean Have-It Now, has promised his first official act will be to investigate the legislature, in an attempt to make the lawmakers justify their gross waste of taxpayers' money.

"Many senators work no more than five and one-half hours per week and in spite of this absurdly low work load, they have five or six fleet-footed pages doing coolie work," Rimmons accused.

"What's more," he ranted, "the legislature has apparently done nothing to correct the situation and has shown no interest in so doing."

Rimmons said present studies of the legislative situation show that the five and six hour weeks are only one-third what they should be—thus leaving the door open for wide-scale pay reductions.

What do these senators do with their spare time????????? Horrors, said the little professor. They sit around and chew the fat.

He said this emphasis on research is beyond the intelligence of the common senator and should have no place in up-to-date law-making policy.

Deplorable

Rimmons said he fears the deplorable situation will lead to still more devastating results in the future.

"By 1963½ senators will work a two hour week and spend the remainder of the time introducing voters from the home district, eating dinner with lobbyists and taking expense paid trips to all corners of the state," he predicted.

Rimmons said the problem will even become so serious that the state might have to spend some money.

He dug straight to the source of troubles and found what strange bedfellows the legislature has.

Everybody's Doin' It

"All the other legislatures are doing it too," he exclaimed, "but does this make it right?"

And the waste is spreading. "The University, by not standing up to this national dilemma is wasting money, brow-beating the taxpayer and forcing other institutions to accept similar glorious standards."

Cries of agony have reportedly been heard from zillions of people in regard to the controversy.

A solution out of chaos?

Rimmons said the way could be solidly paved by a sensible use of tax funds and the raise of work loads from an absurdly low minimum to a more highly absurd minimum.

"I hope that the law College will stay with this thing and see that it is straightened out," called out the little professor as he trotted off.

Clod Head To Pen Post

Lord Kalvert, manager of the Silly Clodangle, announced been appointed as the new warden of the Nebraska State Penitentiary.

The Governor made the announcement of Kalvert's appointment shortly before The Daily Worker contacted the notorious University official.

"Lord's continued success in the field of food planning and punting has had much to do with his appointment. As a master of deception in his own right, we feel fortunate to secure this capable penologist," the Governor said.

Kalvert started his infamous career at the turn of the century when he was born. Shortly after his 10th birthday, Kalvert was given the "Pessimist of the Year" title as a Cub Scout.

He won the award when his scoutmaster failed to give him a merit badge for outdoor cookery and Kalvert wiped him out with a home made bomb.

Kalvert's next step on the ladder of his career was when he was appointed dean of LARK school. It was here that Kalvert came into his own. He experimented in the methods of discipline (where he learned that it is easier to kick your opponent when he's down), meal planning for large groups (five can eat for the price of 10 if you are sly enough) and the art of deceiving your friends for the good of the party.

"I'll always remember my days at LARK as my formative period in life. When I left, I had acquired the talents I now possess," Lord sighed.

When asked about his most enjoyable accomplishment while at the University, Kalvert pointed to the February "Dining room Brawl" when he gave William Chessman the heave-ho for questioning the divine right of "Big Brother" as Kalvert was affectionately known as during his reign at Clodangle.

Chessman was ordered to leave the dorm when he and Kalvert fell into a violent argument over kind of violets served in the dining room.

"Big Brother" will leave the dorm tomorrow evening at 8:17 through the underground tunnel. Accompanying Kalvert will be Robert "the back stabber" Souseulka, his right-hand henchman.

Although Kalvert has asked for "a quiet get-away," The Daily Worker has been notified of the formation of a send-off rally by the residents of the Clod.

An unidentified source has asked that everyone who plans to attend the "rally big send-off" to come with noisemakers (preferably Colt 45's), confetti (condensed radio active fallout) and any other suitable instruments used in similar festive occasions.



DINING ROOM BRAWL

Lord Kalvert, manager of Silly Clodangle, is shown evicting William Chessman from the dorm following a violent argument over the kind of violets served in the Silly dining room. As you can see, Kalvert shows little emotion over the matter, and his only statement was, "Nobody but nobody undersells the dorm!" Chessman's reply was, "Aaaaaiiiieeeee . . ."

Oh, What to Do With Green Stuff

The Inner Paternity Council (IPC) met last night in a special executive session to decide what to do with the excess IPC money.

The money was obtained as a result of a recent IPC office expansion when the IPC reportedly hooked Student Union Manager Al Ben-Hur out of \$35,000, said IPC President Dawn Furtiveone.

The treasurer's report was given by Dave Sandbag, who suggested the money be put into a special fund for a special Pan-Unhellike IPC function.

The debate among the exec officers waged for three hours with the various committee heads and officers unable to agree upon any definite plan.

Roger Flyers, head of the activities and orientation group, suggested the money be put into a fund to bring in five more prominent Greek speakers during Greek Week.

An idea to put the money into a trophy for last year's All-Intermural B a d minton Tourney Champion and to sponsor a new tourney this year was brought forth by Ron Bold, IPC vice president and last year's Intermural B a d minton champ.

C. Bailey Juklinski, head of the political committee, proposed to use the money to write another resignation letter, then overthrow all other IPC officers and take over himself after revealing the group as a pro-activities group.

Jim Big, head of the rushing committee, added he thought the extra money would be "beneficial for 15 more reels of the IPC rush film."

Pill Pracy, public menace and relations head, proposed the money be used to start a new campus newspaper called "The Paternal Patsie," which would show what the IPC has done in the last year and if it plans to alter its setup and do anything this year.

Secretary John Nodose had no suggestions to offer as he was busy taking notes all night.

No action was taken on any of the proposals as "the IPC has decided to postpone any action on the financial access until further investigation," according to Furtiveone.

The meeting was adjourned after three hours, in what Furtiveone called a "short business-like meeting."

Coffee was served to all members of the exec coop and the visiting throngs during the meeting.

Piff, Helen Destroy Campus With Cache of Hand Grenades

Students were shocked to find that the entire city campus was nothing but rubble as they returned from Spring vacation due to a devastating explosion.

All of the University buildings were destroyed with the exception of a small dug-out near the pillars. Inside the dugout were the only two faculty survivors — Chancellor Pifford Hardnose and (odd as it may seem) Dean Helen Damnation.

After a thorough investigation, the FBI found the explosion was caused by a cache of old hand grenades and explosives uncovered beneath the Old Administration building. Although the authorities at first thought the ammunition was stored in the ground several years ago, a confession changed their minds.

"Yes, yes, I did it . . . my own little chemistry set and my ingenious mind," said the Mad Bomber, better known as our own Chancellor Pifford Hardnose.

Got Her Licks In

The people of the state were further shocked to hear that Dean Helen Damnation was a direct accomplice to the crime.

"I so dearly loved the chancellor I gave my only begotten University," Helen Damnation hysterically screamed although her eyes were gushing with radiation.

The stunned authorities jailed the couple in the city jail where both may be seen

by appointment where they are on exhibition to the public at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

However, the nearly 10,000 students were not too shocked at the sight of the rubble.

Are We Lucky?

"Whatta crazy fad we've started now! I'll bet every other college and University in the United States is envious," one student declared at the sight of smoking ashes.

Several downtown Lincoln businesses have offered to let students use their places of business for classrooms. The following is a schedule of the make-shift classrooms:

- Law College . . . Legislature
- Bus Ad . . . D-B and Gee
- Engineering . . . Interstate highway
- Dental College . . . Wyuka cemetery
- Music department . . . Bobbies Happy Korner
- All fraternities . . . Pershing Auditorium
- All sororities . . . Nebraska Theater
- Teachers College . . . Toy Castle

Agatha Moves In; Cal Out

The Daily Worker is proud to announce the rise and fall of the Fourth Estate's Soulfull Cal. Comrade sir premier will be replaced as our glorious leader by Comrade Agatha Souless. She's am'ov-in in.

Comrade Souless is not a newcomer to the basement archives. She has served this jock editor and assistant to the assistant premier. And now she has outdone her position as assistant heir leader and will be in full command as soon as Comrade Soulfull Cal removes his mother of pearl desk lighter. (given to him by his dear mother Pearl).

Ta ta Soulfull. Don't be sourfull; if you need another job, I hear the American Bludgeon has a spot in its heart for old editors trying to fade away.



BACK SCRATCHER

Soulfull Cal, outgoing premier of the Daily Worker, quips to his successor, Agatha Souless (his typewriter-mate), "You've got the job, the typewriter and my mother of pearl desk lighter, now get off my back, Aggie!"



INTIMATE GROUP

It was a difficult job, as some of the members had quit school after the first semester of their freshman year, but the Daily Worker staff gathered together all the members of the class of 1961 for this picture. Still wearing their freshman beanies (which makes identifying your friends difficult), the group met at the Chancellor's home during Easter vacation (attendance was taken, by golly), sang a few choruses of "Go Big Red" and departed quietly (with a campus cop escort).

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(S.—back issue of this noble newspaper)