

CLOT, Phlexlax Drill Competition Boasts Gung-Ho Mall Participants

Combined CLOT department Phlexlax drill competition began this week on the Mall.

The units, in connection with their annual Pushing Rifle initiation, pitched tents in order to remain close for what Cadet Commandanta Donald Duck termed, "Their finest hour."

Air Force cadet leader Bill Ails and Navy ROTC big gunner Popeye Nolnaut described

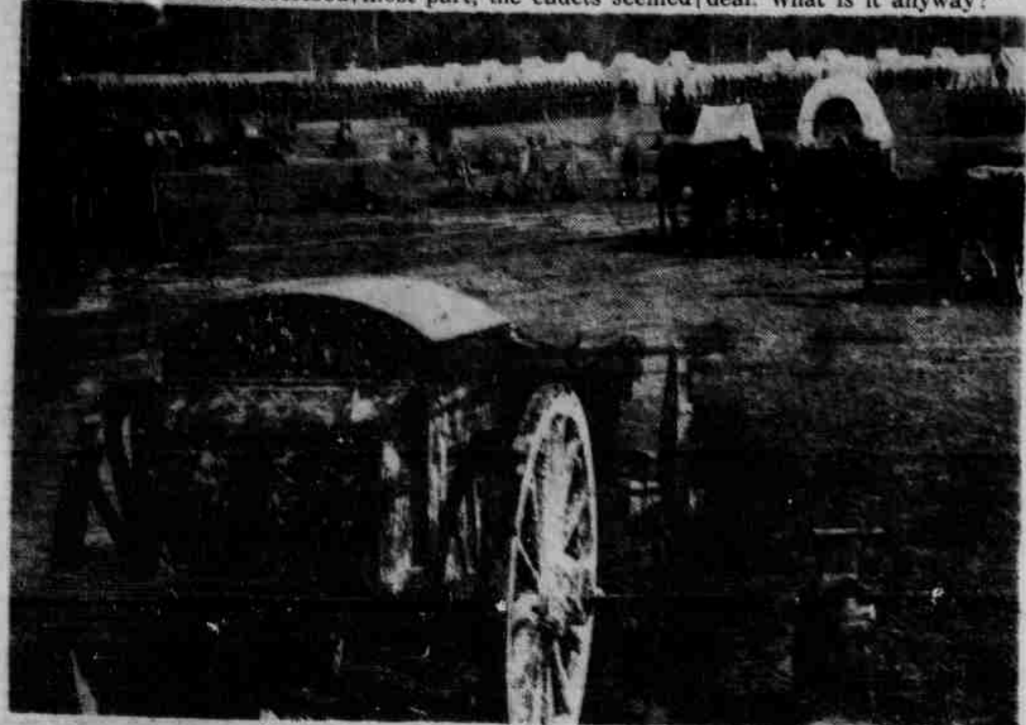
the preparation for the coming drill as "a wonderful experience." They further commented (in unison) "Your left, your right, your left. Your left, your right, your... uh... your foot there."

Interest was reportedly high, and competition keen as the cadets awoke at four in the morning to fall out for fall out.

Many comments of approval were heard, and for the most part, the cadets seemed

to think they were really doing something big.

Several horses were seen in formation with the cadets, and when asked their opinions concerning the event, one replied, "I think it is a fine thing. It is a valuable experience for someone like me, and really offers an opportunity to experience military life in the fullest extent. It's a good deal, yaahh, a real good deal. What is it anyway?"



LAOS, HERE WE COME

A combined CLOT department representation is pictured as they prepare for the annual Phlexlax competition on the Mall. (Story below.)

Henrymeier's 'Pinky' Mug Starts Student Flitting

Dean Henrymeier has been seen several times already since spring vacation terminated (with a big clump) scibbling about Teachers College on those coffee breaks of his with the beer mug labeled "Pinky" tucked under his suit coat.

This phenomenon is scarcely worth mentioning except for the frequency with which he has been scibbling these past two days. Something is up. The worn condition of his tennies also is indicative of the intensity of his actions.

A closer inspection of his usually impeccable attire revealed that the Pi Xi's insignia painted on his blue jeans had become faintly worn and his black shirt had a button missing. Henrymeier has become so wrapped up with something or someone... no, with something, that he has neglected his attire for the past two days.

When it comes to rooting around and grubbing up news, Teachers College students are the greatest... almost. They grubbed around. They sidled up to him in the crib, setting their hot fudge sundaes next to his on a table as a friendly gesture and tried to engage him in conversation. He wouldn't engage. Desperate action was called for.

Inezbunzee Smith, famous among teaching circles for her ability to grub around and dig out the latest dirt about everyone and everything in the big T college was called into service. Little Bunzee caught on immediately. "Chare I'll trap Henrymeier and find up what that cute lil' fascal is up to."

Fast Work Bunzee went swiftly to work. She was seen flitting after Henrymeier on several occasions when he scibbled about the hallowed halls, accompanied by his "Pinky" mug. Henrymeier continued to scibble, Bunzee continued her flitting.

Bunzee, the mug and Henrymeier have been seen less and less, recently. And strange noises began to arise from the basement of Teachers College. Further action was evidently called for and

Susie Soonsung was put into action to flit after, Henrymeier that is. Ancie Antbush was sent to flit after Bunzee, the mug, Henrymeier and Susie. The whole thing has turned into one big scibble-flit.

As a result Teachers College has lost three of its best students and the strange noises arising from the basement of Teachers College have increased in intensity.

Sterling Candidates Fume While Triumvirate Haggle

The University's Sterling Candidate organization headed by the red devil badge triumvirate of Low Temper, Apt To Be Inept and Blowhard Hoern engaged in a heated debate recently concerning the definition of a social function.

Dillan Connell, a resident of Silly Cloddangle, protested against the wording of a definition of a function (social) which was presented to the Sterling Candidate club by the Administration. Connell claimed the definition was too vague and "doesn't answer my questions," particularly concerning after-pinning (functions) and joint rat parties.

However, Inept took the floor and very calmly explained that "after all, the Administration went to a lot of work consulting dictionaries and research manuals attempting to give the Candidate group the definition they requested and the least the Candidates could do would be to endorse the definition."

He continued that the definition, if accepted, would only become the accepted policy of the campus inhabitants and therefore wouldn't effect anyone because campus inhabitants observe only unacceptable policy anyhow.

Hoern of Information Not to be outdone, Hoern immediately countered Inept's statements with the comment, "This is not necessarily true. If you would like more information on the subject I'll be glad to explain it to you all."

Could it be that a new course is about to be born and introduced into the curriculum of Teachers College?

Is the rumor true that next year's schedule books will announce to gleeful young freshmen entering teachers college a course in Scibble-flitting, taught by Henrymeier (accompanied by various girl assistants) with the only prerequisite required being the ownership of a mug labelled "Pinky."



SNAKE-EYES

Chancellor Piff Hardnose posted a copy of this familiar badge in all police and sheriff's offices within a 100 mile radius of Lincoln in order to find the owners of said symbol. Word of this action reached students vacationing in Florida, and a small protest demonstration was held.

Word has it that a similar riot is being planned by a local group on campus, the Candy Ankles, for Tuesday evening in protest also, but that the ammunition they had stored for the event was discovered under the old Administration building during vacation.

Super Scooper Snoops, Reveals Spring Speakers

In our efforts to bring you the students, more gossip, scandal and just plain smut, we offer the first of several weekly columns to be known as Super-Duper-Pooper-Scooper.

The student social committee has announced the forthcoming spring schedule of eminent speakers. On Saturday, April 8, Dr. Faustus of Heidelberg University will address the student body in a compulsory convocation at Memorial Stadium.

The topic of his speech will be "Rickets and Its Prevention in the Common Field Mouse." Other coming attractions (compulsory) will include President Jack Kennedy and his daughter Caroline; Dr. Werhner Von Braun will be featured in "A Discussion of Electro-Plasmic Transmutation of Solar Resonances and the Application of Astrophysics with regard to Extra-Spatial Migration."

In May the Annual Poets Roundup will be held at the

University. This roundup will include such famous bards as Robert Frost, Carl Sandburg, and William Carlos Williams. Dylan Thomas and Walt Whitman will attend posthumorously.

In the area of student-faculty relationships, numerous professors have proposed a weekly study session to be held in the faculty homes. The purpose of these sessions will be to engender a more positive attitude of student to professor and vice versa.

One professor is quoted as having said "To be or not to be, that is the question" and in addition "We intend to revive Latin, Greek and Hebrew as languages of informal student-professor discussions."

This renaissance of learning is viewed by recent alumni as the University's greatest contribution to humanity. The success, of course, will depend entirely on the continued stoic attitude of the student body.

This edition of the Daily Worker will be its last as such. This is in accordance with the final edict of the Student Inquisition, April 11, 1961.

Union Lynching Set

The Student Union decoration committee has asked that all members of the committee attend an emergency meeting at 3:45 today to begin readying the Christmas decorations for the "Hanging Party" scheduled for this Friday.

Backside

(Continued from Page 2) boats, to a "nigger." As Huck states:

"Picks is the thing, moral or no moral; and as for me, I don't care shucks for the morality of it, nohow. When I start in to steal a nigger, or a watermelon, or a Sunday school book, I ain't no ways particular how it's done so it's done. What I want is my nigger; or what I want is my watermelon; or what I want is my Sunday-school book; and if a pick's the handiest thing, that's the thing I'm a-going to dig that nigger or that watermelon or that Sunday-school book out with; and I don't give a dead rat what the authorities thinks about it nuther."

In other words, children, take what you want; anyway you can get it. Twain even explained in great detail just how to form a gang devoted to the evil purposes of "robbery and killing." Twain shows how the individual of a low I.Q. 'such as Huckleberry Finn' can be used as an instrument of the gang leader, Tom Sawyer. Tom Sawyer's Gang demanded that "everybody that wants to join has got to take an oath, and write his name in blood." The Gang utilized the cross as the "sign of the band." Many of the gangs in the United States today utilize similar oaths and signs.

"The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" justifies the rebel instinct in the adolescent; it condones killing, larceny, fraud, and disrespect to authority; and it makes a hero of an evil individual.

Although Huckleberry Finn may be justified as an individual because of the unfortunate incidents of his homelife, the book "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" justifies the rebel instinct in the adolescent; it condones killing, larceny, fraud, and disrespect to authority; and it makes a hero of an evil individual.

At the suggestion of Candidate Lord Plumm, the definition was returned to Mikeroy's committee for further consideration.

Once again Ronson brought his chair to the floor with a bang, commanding more attention than Temper's gavel, and moved for adjournment.

The Triumvirate consulted the parliamentary procedure book and noted a second to the motion was necessary. However, the Candidates had already formed the chain formation for their official ritual of dismissal.

Gallery Diggers Head For China

The construction workers of the Sheldon Art Gallery have taken it upon themselves to start a new project.

The workers released this exclusive plan to the Daily Worker, today. The plan to be in effect as soon as possible is to continue digging into the earth to reach China.

They said that it had always been their desire to find China, the hard way. An informed source told the workers that since they had already gone down into the earth so far, they might as well continue.

The construction workers promised to release to the Daily Worker a day by day account of the digging. The

spokesman for the group said that they intended to reach the ancient Asian land some time in the middle of December.

'Lonesome' Queen

The University Wallflower Association (UWA) announces that tomorrow will be the last day to sign for the Lonesome Queen Contest. Any of the few coeds that have not been elected as a campus queen may enter the contest.

Applications may be picked up at 303 Suede Jacket Hall.

You're a natural wonder in

HALF-BELT CLUB SLACKS



Here's the last word in slim-cut, natural-look slacks that give you all the advantages of a belt with beltless comfort. Double-dart tailoring in back assures snug, contour fit. Half-belt sparkles with handsome interlocking coin buckle. Be a charter member in "Club," the smartest slacks you've ever worn!



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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



Old Workers Never Die

They Just Turn Pink

LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS:

DEAR DR. FROOD:

DR. FROOD'S THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: In college, it isn't who you know that counts—it's whom.



Dear Dr. Frood: I have a confession. All my life I have been trying to learn how to whistle. I just can't. Please, will you tell me how to whistle?

Puckered

DEAR PUCKERED: Watch the birds. Notice how they gather a pocket of air deep within the breast, then push thin jets of this air into the throat, through the larynx, up and around the curled tongue, and then bounce the air from the roof of the mouth out through the teeth (which act like the keyboard on a piano). Practice this. In no time your friends will be amazed at the beautiful, warby trills that flow from your beak.



Dear Dr. Frood: What do you think accounts for the fact that college students smoke more Luckies than any other regular?

Marketing Student

DEAR MS: Collegiate Lucky smokers.



Dear Dr. Frood: My coach is writing this letter for me because I am illiterate. We want to know if I got to learn how to read to get into college. I am the best football player in the state.

X

DEAR X: Every college today will insist that you meet certain basic entrance requirements. I'm afraid you're just out of luck, X, unless you learn how to read diagrams and count to eleven.

DEAR ENGLISH: No, I don't, and my advice to you is to stop running around with that crowd.

DEAR MS: Collegiate Lucky smokers.

ARE YOU READY FOR THE FLOOD? Most students today live a carefree, devil-may-care existence—buying their Luckies day to day. Only a handful have had the good sense to set aside an emergency cache of three or four Lucky cartons, wrapped in oilskin. When the dam breaks—they'll be ready. Will you?

CHANGE TO LUCKIES and get some taste for a change!

Product of The American Tobacco Company—Tobacco is our middle name

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11:00 am - 9:00 pm