

★ ★ ★ RAPPING ★ ★ ★

The problem of racial discrimination in the Greek system on the NU campus has come under discussion recently.

I would like to make public how one sorority operates on campus. I don't believe this sorority is an isolated case but the only one of which I have personal knowledge. In order to prevent serious repercussions by the National Council and Lincoln alumni of said sorority, its name must remain anonymous.

UNDER NATIONAL by-laws of this sorority, no girl may be initiated into the sorority unless she has similar family background to all other members and would be accepted by all sisters of ——— sorority throughout the nation.

This clause is used by the National Council to justify their position that chapters may not pledge a member of a minority race. This, unless I am mistaken, is institutionalized racism.

MEMBERS of said sorority who are unhappy, to say the least, were told by Lincoln alumni and national officers recently to shut up about the issue or get out. A member who refused to do either was told she would be put out.

Since I could no longer support such an institution, I left.

I do not deny that the Greek system may be worth saving, but it can only be kept alive by positive actions taken by its members, despite national inertia.

Penny Siefker

Editor,

We were sitting in the Crib Friday afternoon making out our post-election purge list when out of the dreariness came your enlightening editorial on the "Blah campaign." After you so deftly and cleverly relegated us Yippies to a minor party status, we thought it not enough to simply add you to our list; we were so hurt we just had to write.

Now, Mr. Pederson, nothing personal or anything, but your comments stink so much you could almost become a Yippie by hygienic default.

YOUR COMMENT "three main parties" does not include us; but isn't it true that only one of your "three main parties" offers more Senatorial candidates than do the Yippies?

And isn't it also true that in the two largest colleges (Arts and Sciences and Teachers) the Yippies offer more candidates than any of them?

So we'd like to know your basis of evaluation when you deny us our rightful place and write us off as a minor party. Furthermore, if you'd go back and read your old rags, you'd find that the Yippies were around long before your "three main parties" were conceived by their respectful "Virgin Marys."

HOW BY EVERYTHING that's holy, can you say "the platforms of all the parties are virtually xeroxed forms."

Who else but the Yippies have called

for abolishment of ANUS, the legalization of pot, beer in the frats, and free joints to whomever wants to turn on?

And who but our beloved and missing Al has promised to bare the facts of life at the first meeting of the New Senate?

WE COULD GO on and on exposing your yuk statements; but it will suffice to say that with all of those same yuk people saying the same yuk things, who can the people turn to; what choice is there but the Yippies?

Finally, it is our respectful feeling that you should get off the Rag.

Power to the people.

Mescaline Mike
Old Milt
Frisco Freak
Mike Wisniewski

EDIT ORIAL

The germination of Whoopee Party

by ROBERT RUSSELL

Well, several reasons for this movement of movements. There was the ASUN. It's a pity to have a powerless organization above you with no representation. We needed someone to represent our powerlessness and to approve those posters.

Then there were the Yippies (oink) and their leader, the perennial Dennis Hopper of NU, Dan Ladely. These people even made an effort to appear to be absurd and ridiculous. "We're gonna legalize beer and pot on campus

That night the whoopee Party was germinated. It was real hot in my room and I was out of Pepsi and oreos; just real miserable.

Then Robert Rivett (pronounce it again, hard on the R's — it's for real), my roommate, walked in. He reported that Lazurus, his car, (a '59 Plymouth Batmobile prototype with fins), was resurrected and alive again.

ROBERT RIVETT. He is absurd with no effort. A super-Yippie! He wears this cartoon shirt and this pair of screaming yellow flowered bell-bottom pants. His favorite book is Press Boners. And he takes all these pills, not because he's sick.

He's got at least ten different kinds of vitamins and other stuff: vitamin E, Pineapple dolomite, bone meal tablets and seaweed extract pills. Robert Rivett. He's absurd. The perfect natural candidate for the Whoopee Party.

THE WHOOPÉE PARTY Executive Ad Hoc Platform Committee quickly formulated a platform. We wanted to get the support of many factions, so we decided to solicit support from Frank Zappa (grossness), Sen. Roman Hruska (mediocrity), R. Crumb of Zap Comis (obscenity), former President Johnson (flexibility and political rubberness), and Mad Dog Vachone (a wrestler on Peter Kiewit the media

man's KETV All-Star Wrestling Show — Peter also brings you Lee Terry, the voice of the Silent Majority and The Weird Herald). The Whoopee Party also decided to strongly support absurdity, hypocrisy, the weather, graft, etc.

Our campaign simply wasn't for several weeks. Then a recent addition to the party, Tim Sindelar, was inspired. Tim (White Socks) Sindelar proposed a Robert Rivett Rick and the Rockets Rally. The Candidate, RR, supported the idea. Rick and the Rockets came complete with an assortment of white socks, transmission grease in their hair, various and sundry guitars and percussion instruments (usually whatever's handy), and a complete selection of songs, including such greats as "Teen Angel," "Wipe-Out," and "Bye-bye Love."

THE RALLY Friday morning, on the WRH steps, had about a hundred or maybe more people, a group consisting of curiosity seekers, Rivett Whoopee Supporters, and people who couldn't get in the door because we were blocking the way. In between songs by Rick and the Rockets, speeches (definitely spur of the moment) were given. Ken Wald gave a speech, but we don't know whether it was an endorsement or not, since it was partly in Yiddish. The rally was a resounding excess. Rick and the Rockets did their best, which was the worst. Robert's speech, namely "power to the people" elocuted and electricutred the audience. The cheers even drowned out Rick and the Rockets.

Out of this was degenerated the idea for Monday night's rally, The Return of Robert Rivett's Rick and the Rockets Grape Kool-Aid and Banana Party Mash, at 10 p.m. at Centennial College. Bring yourself and your own banana. The Whoopees will provide the noise and the Grape Kool Aid.

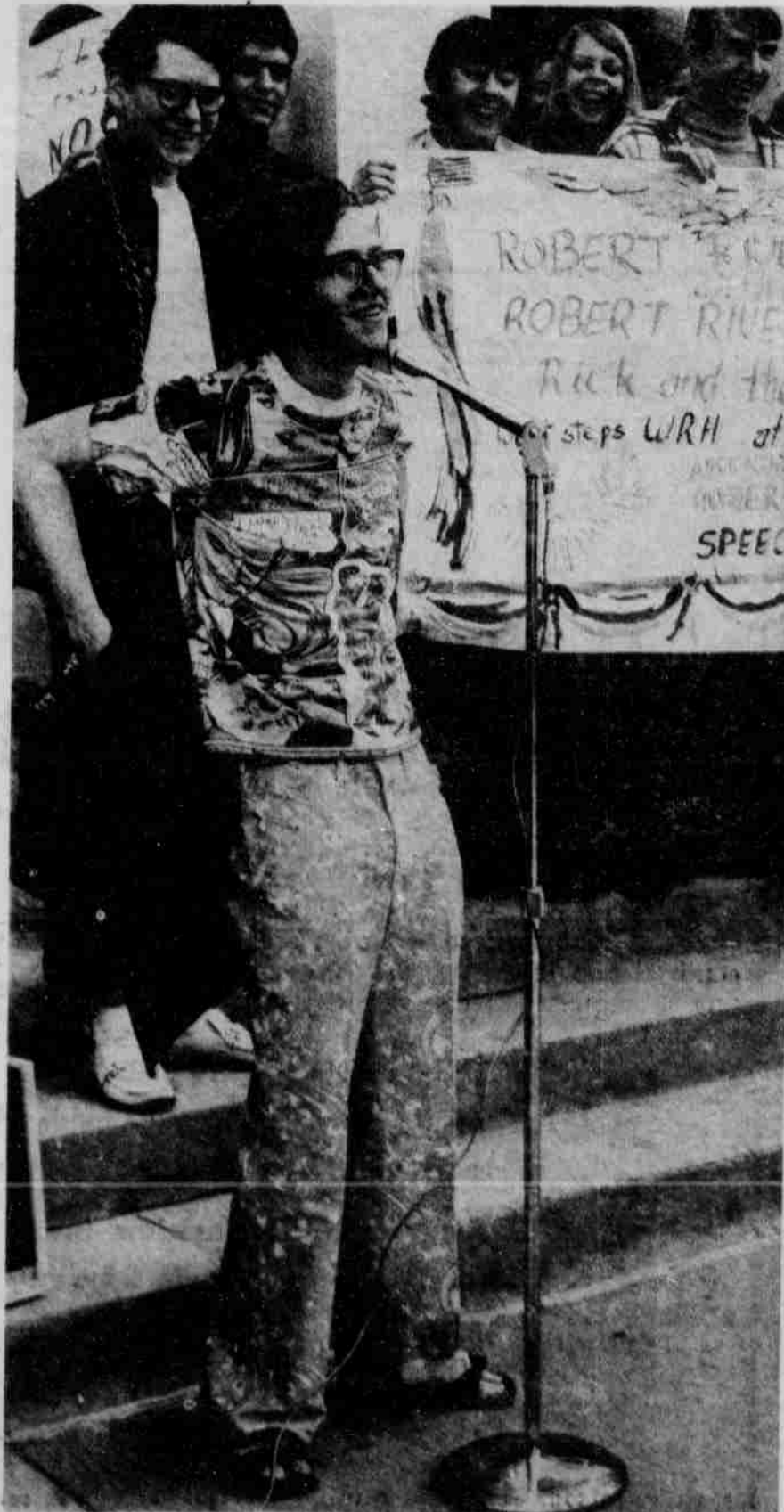


Photo by Howard Rosenberg
Robert Rivett's revelation at the Rick and the Rockets rally.