



I'M SORRY, MRS. RAMIREZ, HE WAS FOUND DEAD BY HIS MAILBOX...

HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT HIS TUITION STATEMENT... AND... WELL...

I GUESS THE \$100 OVERCHARGE WAS JUST A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR HIM!

Computer goofs on tuition bills

"I knew tuition was going to be higher, but this is ridiculous!"

Tuition statements are \$100 too ridiculous for about 1,800 resident students taking 13 hours this semester.

According to James Wickless, UNL bursar, a computer mistake caused those students to be charged \$385.50 instead of \$285.50.

The computer program has been changed, so students should simply pay the correct amount and then records will be clear, Wickless said.

Students who do not catch the error and pay the incorrect amount will be refunded, Wickless said.

Unless a student can produce his or her cancelled check for tuition, he or she will have to wait until the second week in October for the refund, Wickless said. The refunds can be picked up at the Bursar's office, Administration 204.

Harpo makes Marx; Virgil states (ae) neid

By Mary Voboril

Thank you for my service pin; I think it's really fine

Thank you for this party and this sweet reception line.

Thank you for the promise of a chilly winter ahead.

And thank you for decreasing air conditioning overhead.

Such symbols, to be sure, keep our common goals in sight.

Such symbols do remind us every time we turn a light

To turn it off. My, oh my!

Such symbols help induce us to combat waste from within.

So should I scoff or cry

Laugh loud or try (in such trying times) To guess the token symbol of this party? This service pin?

Moral: Timeo Danaos, et dona ferentes. (I fear the Greeks and those bearing gifts) — Virgil.

A man who called himself Virgil, the academic clown, but who dressed in the manner of the late Harpo Marx, distributed this message to UNL faculty and staff milling about the Nebraska Union Monday night.

The occasion: UNL Chancellor James Zumberge's annual reception for faculty and staff.

At issue, according to an informed source, was the cost of the reception itself and that of about 2,300 silver and gold service pins Zumberge issued in July to faculty and administrative staff employed at UNL more than five years.

Both the verse and Virgil's appearance were intended to draw attention to the apparent incongruity of spending money for the party and service pins, while at the same time building temperatures are being altered and persons are being urged to switch off UNL lights to help puncture ballooning energy costs, the source said.

The impersonator rejected Harpo's baggy suit in favor of an unpressed black doctoral gown. He lampooned the service pin idea by displaying service pins of another sort—his gown was studded with rows of military medals, five of which were for bravery, and such other insignia, as religious, Boy Scout and Boys State pins.

The chancellor's reception line was in the north end of the Union main lounge. Virgil made his appearance between 9 and 9:30 p.m., after the dozen persons in the reception line had shaken hands and hobnobbed with

lesser ranking faculty and staff for about two hours.

Zumberge did not appear amused either by Virgil's surprise appearance or the pointed verse, but admitted he was offended by neither.

"It was a rather clever presentation," he said.

However, as an afterthought the chancellor said he "was a little put off by his anonymity." Because of the incognito factor of the incident, Zumberge said he was "not going to pay too much attention to it."

Another person not amused was Miles Tomeraasen, UNL director of

business and finance.

"Some time when (Virgil) has two or three hours, I'd like to explain the vagaries of fund accounting to him," Tomeraasen said. The pins were paid for by means of "outside income"—nontax money such as gifts and grants, he said. Money from one of the discretionary funds at the chancellor's disposal paid for the party itself.

NU Regent Ed Schwartzkopf chuckled and said, "How about this, sports fans!" when Virgil first bounded in front of him and Zumberge in the reception line.

Schwartzkopf later said, "I don't know who the young man expressing himself is, but he is doing it in a positive way and is not being an obstruction."

The academic Virgil later flitted about the darkened Centennial Room and Union Ballroom, where food was served and a nine-piece orchestra was playing, and passed out the remainder of his messages, printed on pink, blue or yellow recipe cards.

He made his identity known to the Daily Nebraskan but requested his name not be revealed.



Photo by Rich Steinmetz

Virgil, the academic clown, with Regent Ed Schwartzkopf and UNL Chancellor and Mrs. James Zumberge.