

# the last laugh ★

at the University and ourselves  
(a 5-page Daily Nebraskan special)

## Students told to 'hold it'

**By Jack Rubrklutch**  
A spokeswoman for the Nebraska Union announced today that Waldow's Mortuary will be opening a branch office in the Union where the women's first floor restroom and lounge now are located.

Mary Mortar, director of Union space allocations and floral shops, said she was excited about Waldow's decision to move into the Union.

"A lot of people hope the mortuary is only the beginning of a whole new kind of service in the Union," Mortar said.

Since the mortuary will move into lounge and bathroom space, Mortar said it wasn't "a question of squeezing out existing activities," but "better use of what is now waste space."

"Four Satellite portable potties will be located on the mall north of the Union until two permanent holes

can be dug on the west lawn and shacks built to provide those services now offered in space allocated to Waldow's," Mortar added.

Mortar confirmed plans to relocate the lounge in currently unused space behind the bowling alley in the basement.

In a related development, the Daily Rag has learned that Rinky Dinky Food Stores submitted the highest bid on space for a grocery in the Union. The store will be located next to the Roller Derby rink in what is left of the Union's main lounge.

Picnic tables and tents will be set up outside the Union to serve as the new lounge. Space heaters will be installed during the winter months, the Rag learned.

Rumor has it that Sterno cans originally were planned to be used for heat.

## Potty plaintiff, proselytes told: up your ANUS

**By Mark Hoofman**

The Consoled to Student Lifers (CSL) heard from concerned Christians, the vice chief of student affairs, and a student demanding the explanation of "toilet stalls" Thursday.

Dimmy Townsend, a UNL student, complained that the regents' policy on religion was too rigid.

"It does not allow the Christian to convert," he noted, and suggested a modification of the policy which currently reads: "There Shalt be Seperation of Church and State."

Townsend suggested that "There Shalt be" should be retained, the word "God" added and the rest of the statement be deleted. He stressed that such a statement should imply, "God shall not occur to a captive audience."

Another UNL student, Joe Iceburg, then rolled into the room, tied up and gagged. After CSL debated and voted 8-7 to untie him, he explained he had just come from a Christian meeting.

He said Christians at Enable Hall, where he lives, were not leaving him alone.

Because he had trouble seeing the Christian Truth, he said, Christians, in a very Christian way, wrote Bible verses in black paint on his white car.

"They also carved, Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself, onto my car windows with icepicks," he said.

"I happened to be tied against the windshield at the time," he noted.

He asked CSL to reinstate Jewish-directed Inquisitions on the UNL campus. CSL Chairman Don Shantybelt said he would take it up with the Chief.

UNL Vice Chief Ken Baiter spoke to CSL about the reorganization of the University Band-Aid Box (UBAB). He noted UBAB would be divided into two centers: one center to dispense Band-Aids, and the other center to teach students how Band-Aids should have been dispenses.

CSL student member Calamity Jane asked why there was so much dissatisfaction with the reorganization.

Noting that two dispensers had quit and 99 out of a 100 had threatened to quit in a letter to the chief, Baiter said, "We're all one big happy family. No problems. No problems."

Jane then asked how there could be no problems if so many dispensers had quit or had threatened to resign.

"This is not unusual," Baiter said. "Some of my best friends have resigned from my friendship."

CSL then heard from John Wily who asked for the definition of a "toilet stall." He said discrepancies between definitions in the Student Code of Conduct and the regents' policy on toilet stall had left him confused.

"Does a toilet stall have to have a stool?" he asked. "Does it have to have a toilet paper dispenser? Is it mandatory that it have a door on it or the stool a lid? Should the toilet paper dispenser be close enough to the stool that the user need not get up? Will a fireplug or lilac bush fit the definition of toilet stalls?" he asked.

After 15 minutes of debate, CSL student member Ann Parttime suggested Wily bring up his problem with the regents at their next meeting.

Wily demanded to know now. "I've been so confused I haven't found or used a toilet stall since school started this semester."

CSL student member Bill Burdenfreug directed him to the men's room outside the CSL meeting room after the council, by a 7-6 vote, assured him that the men's room contained regulation toilet stalls.

Members from ANUS Senate, a CSL ad hoc committee, presented their annual report. ANUS President Ron Potatopeel reported that ANUS might be in trouble next year.

"We might not get the money to hire the usual 11% of the student body for voter turnout," he said, "This would mean there is a danger that UNL might not have an ANUS Senate next year," he solemnly noted.

Potatopeel told CSL that ANUS Senate would need as much as \$4.73 to hire the 11%, or about 2,054 students, which the ANUS Senate used to stage its election. This is a \$1.99 increase over this year's cost.

CSL voted to establish an ad hoc committee on hock. The committee will attempt to raise the \$4.73 by posting students with tin cups on campus corners. They will sell apples, flowers and pencils with all proceeds going to the "Save our ANUS" fund.

Potatopeel said he was skeptical about whether "that much money" could be raised by next spring.

## Hippity, hoppity hump

**Book review by Teeth Landgrin.**

*The Joy of Mating*, edited by Helen Sweetwater.

This massive, illustrated volume, following as it does on the heels of Miss Sweetwater's immensely popular *Six Bunnie Wunnies* series, is bound to be an enormous success in Lincoln, despite the fact it already has been on the shelves for two years.

Books on the sex lives of rabbits are, as everyone knows, generally clinical and boring, full of philosophy and reticence about the truly "fun" aspects of mating. But *The Joy of Mating* doesn't fuck around.

Miss Sweetwater's editing is, as always, admirable; however, the real credit for this book's success must go to the delightful rabbit family whose hedonistic romps in the grass are the subject of the volume's many full-color illustrations.

Peter and Rhoda Rabbit (not their real names) and their 37 children provide a refreshing and enlightening narrative which keeps *The Joy of Mating* from becoming just another rabbit sex manual.

Peter and Rhoda show us that rabbits are, on the contrary, often clever and imaginative, not to mention innovative, animals. Anyone who thinks the answer to the question, "How long is the hare on a rabbit?" is "About 10 seconds," will have another think coming when reading this book.

However, for all its elaborate detail and blow-by-blow descriptions, *The Joy of Mating* definitely is not

designed to appeal to the animal lover's prurient interests.

Peter and Rhoda are quite frank and unabashed about their incessant amorous activities, and their anything-goes attitude divests the book of any possibility titillating nature.

For example, their depiction of the oral-digital midair half-twist technique might seem to be contortionistic copulation to most of us members of the animal kingdom.

But the Rabbits explain it so simply and happily that, by the time one has finished the passage, the half-twist becomes just another obvious example of "doin' what comes naturally."

Helen Sweetwater has done us all a favor in compiling *The Joy of Mating*, and she has contributed an invaluable addition to the animal sex manual genre.

It's too bad that, because of the nature of this book, it is hidden in the backrooms of bookstores and stashed under the counter of the Children's Reference Desk at the library.

It's time to bring rabbit sex out of its closet, to elevate it from the realm of smutty jokes and country girls' giggles.

I say three cheers for Miss Helen Sweetwater, and I eagerly await the publication of her next work, when she departs from the bunny tradition and explores new frontiers in *Jonathan Eagleton Sees "Goes to Mars and Discovers the Electronic Wingtip Orgasm*.



The Long Goodbye