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**Daily Nebraskan Graduation Supplement** 

## Liberal arts graduates: Where are the jobs?

Hi, I was supposed to interview for a job here at IBM with a man named Mr. Ross. Yes I can wait.

Oh, hello, Mr. Ross. No, I didn't mind the wait. It gave me a chance to finish *The Brothers Karamazov*, Yes, I know quite a bit about your company. I often tell people my favorite three letters are I, B and M, although not necessarily in that order. And I've wanted to work here ever since I saw a mini-series you sponsored a couple of years ago. Right, the one with Valerie Bertinelli. My major in college? Uh, English and political science. No, I-don't mind showing myself out.

Mike Frost

Hi, I was supposed to interview for a job here at Xerox International with a man named Mr. Benjamin. No, I don't mind waiting.

Aah, Mr. Benjamin. No, I didn't mind the wait. It gave me a chance to recite the Chinese alphabet to myself several times. Yes, I've always been interested in working for your company, ever since I used to go to my father's office and make Xerox copies of my hand. Have you ever noticed your hands always look really dirty when you Xerox them? No, I guess it's not really important. My major in college? Uh, English and political science. Well, you don't have to get nasty. All right, don't call the cops, I'm leaving.

Hi, I was supposed to interview for a job here at the advertising agency with a man named Mr. Burns. Heck no, I don't mind waiting.

Excuse me sir . . . oh, just a few minutes more?

Hello, Mr. Burns. Gee no, I didn't

mind the wait. It gave me the chance to listen to a couple of symphonies on the old Walkman. Yes, I've always been interested in advertising. Why, yes I do think I have what it takes to be in advertising. I remember when I was in college, I set fire to a couple buildings, and I stood idly by as two men who were wrongly accused of it were sent to jail. Oh, it does take more than a lack of integrity to make it in advertising? My major in college? Uh, English and political science. Really? Well, as long as I could make you laugh harder than you have in months I feel my afternoon hasn't been a total waste. No, I can leave on my own accord, thank you.

Hi, I'd like to talk to someone here at the employment agency about helping me find a job. No, I don't mind waiting.

Hello, Mr. Petrie. No, I don't mind the wait. Gee, with all the experience I've had doing that the last couple of days maybe I should try to be a waiter. Just an attempt at humor, actually. Yes, I realize employment is no laughing matter. Believe me, no one knows that better than me. I've been tramping around this city for the past week trying to find some kind of employment. Everytime I get my foot in the door, though, they ask me what I majored in in college and that puts an end to that. Uh, English and political science. Really? There are lots of jobs available for liberal arts majors? Well, I'd really appreciate it if you could give meaname or two and I could go apply. Well thank you, Mr. Petrie. Thanks for everything.

Hi, I was supposed to interview for a job here with someone named Mac. Do you mind if I wait for a while first? Oh, I don't know — I just had a hunch you were going to ask. Oh yes, I've had plenty of experience pumping gas. Just a few minutes more? Thank you.



**Illustration by Chris Medley** 

