

Workers are clueless

By Slim Banana
Staff Reporter

The upper echelons of NUL were rocked early Thursday when it was learned the construction crew working on the Seed center for the Performing Farts have no idea what they are doing.

In a press conference held Thursday morning, construction crew chief Amos Snerd admitted that he and his entire staff of workers are "hopelessly lost."

"We don't now what the hell we're doing," said a weeping Snerd. "Me and my boys are hard workers but we're as confused as a sow in a jelly market."

When asked to explain his obscure sow/jelly market analogy, Snerd collapsed into a sobbing heap and had to be carted away by paramedics.

Assistant construction crew chief Warren Wabash III went on to explain that the workers have been building without blueprints since they were misplaced in early August of 1987.

"We had some real nice blueprints for awhile but somebody lost them last summer," he said. "I thought they were in the glove compartment of my pickup but I guess I was wrong. So anyway, we've been winging it for about seven or eight months."

It was also discovered that no less than 50 percent of the employees currently at work on the Seed Center were hired after they inadvertently stumbled onto the construction site while walking to Dirt Heap Records.

One such person is Paul "Potsie" Stump, who wandered onto the work site last November.

'By God, you better believe I'm steamed!'

—Assforsale

"Yeah, it was kinda weird," Stump said. "I was just going to pick up the new Whitesnake album and the next thing I know, I've got a 2 X 4 and a staple gun in my hand and I'm being told to get to work. Well, I didn't argue and I've been working here ever since."

"I just wish those bastards would pay me someday."

Stump admitted that he's also very confused about what he's doing.

"Well, I pretty much just walk around the construction site and if I find a spare piece of wood lying around, I pick it up and hammer it onto something. I think I'm doing a pretty good job. Nobody's told me

otherwise."

Needless to say, NUL officials are not pleased. NUL Chancellor Marty Assforsale is especially appalled.

"By God, you'd better believe I'm steamed!" said Assforsale. "They're getting paid good money and it turns out they're just a bunch of nimrods. Why, I'll kill 'em all with my bare hands!"

"After all, that's money we could be using to build a new football parking garage or something!"

University officials are frantically searching for a remedy to the situation.

"I guess we'll have to raze the whole site and start again, dammit," said a still-fuming Assforsale. "I still just can't believe this is happening. Ooooh, I'm hot!!!"

Assforsale had to be restrained by his secret service thugs, lest he physically attack the construction workers at the press conference.

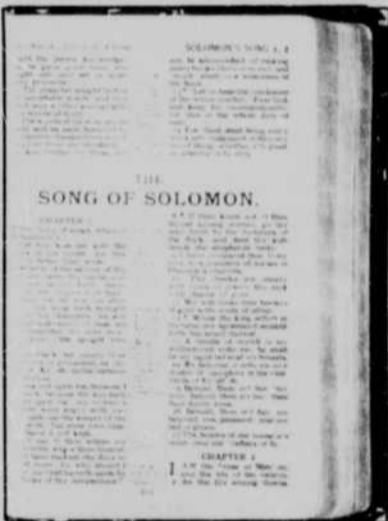
Until a solution is found, however, construction will proceed as normal. Stump, for one, is anxious to get the whole thing resolved so he can get back to work.

"I'm tired of all of this hoopla," he said. "I just want to get back to work. This is gonna be the best damned football stadium this university has ever seen."



Rave Handson/Daily Half-asskin

Potsie Stump, trying to hide the new Ozzy C.D. from fellow Seed Center workers.



By Silly Reindeer
Staff Reviewer

It's not often you can read a book of poetry that has enough steamy filth inside to put hair on your palms just from a quick skimming of its grubby little pages, but ex-King of Israel Solomon's autobiographical odyssey "Song of Solomon" has it all — kings, queens, power, slavery, fornication, lust, sex, falls from grace, (and marauding, lustful sex between queens and a falling king). After a tough day in Biological Philosophy (Why do you exist? True or False) this makes a much more entertaining read than that self-righteous lamb-tender David and his rambling Psalms.

Although destined for royalty (through His divine intervention, no less) not-so-upstanding muse Solomon wrings oodles and oodles of sin oozing out of every page of this lyrical 117-verse epic.

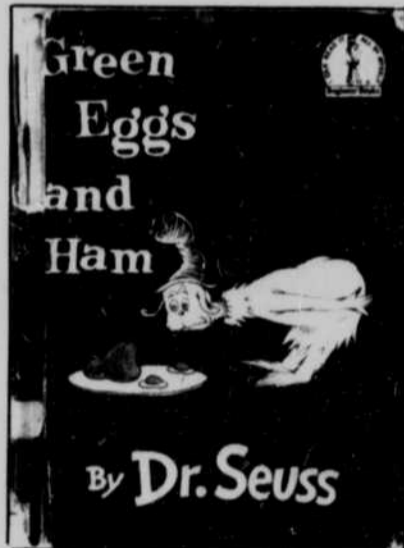
"Song of Solomon" tells of the desires and wants of a man who has everything any man could want — that super-rich, ultra-glamorous King Solomon, of course — and the queen who left him wanting more

(that foxy Egyptian babe, Queen Bathsheba, from Sheba, of course).

"While the king sitteth at his table my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof" ... Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins which feed among the lilies"

Oooh! Every time I read that my spikenard sendeths forth like it has a mind of its own, believe me!

Verily, the stuff that dreams are made of.



By Thing One
Staff Reviewer

A clash of ideologies. A fierce battle of wills. A catastrophe. And a compromise. Someone might expect to find the record of such a dramatic struggle in a military history or in the stuff of legend, but certainly not in Dr. Seuss' blockbuster bestseller that has everyone talking, "Green Eggs and Ham."

In one corner, we have Sam-I-Am. He knows who he is and doesn't need

See 'SEUSS' on 7

Santa's dancing helpers grace Thimble stage again after 3-year NUL absence

By Zulu Harrison
Staff Reporter

"Schnook's Dancing Reindeer Extravaganza" will once again grace Thimble's stage after a three-year absence.

Dance Preview

An archaic university policy banning Arctic animals from stages with wooden floors was rediscovered in 1984 by a humane society who objected to the exploitation of reindeer, said Andrea Schnook, owner, manager and trainer for "Schnook's Extravaganza."

However, new technology in wooden floors caused the Board of

Rejects to reevaluate the policy.

"With a cultural program of this caliber, we simply can't allow an out-of-date policy to prevent the Schnook performance," said Reject Fancy Coke.

Schnook said she was pleased with the rejects' decision.

"Lincoln and Thimble Hall especially has always been one of our favorite venues," she said. "We tried various other stages, the Xoo Bar and the Dipstick, but they really didn't have the space for an extravaganza. We had to cut the act down to two reindeer and three chorus girls."

"Schnook's Dancing Reindeer Extravaganza" is an act not worth missing. Critics around the nation have nothing but praise for the high-kicking animals.

A New York Slimes review called it a "new high in cultural experience."

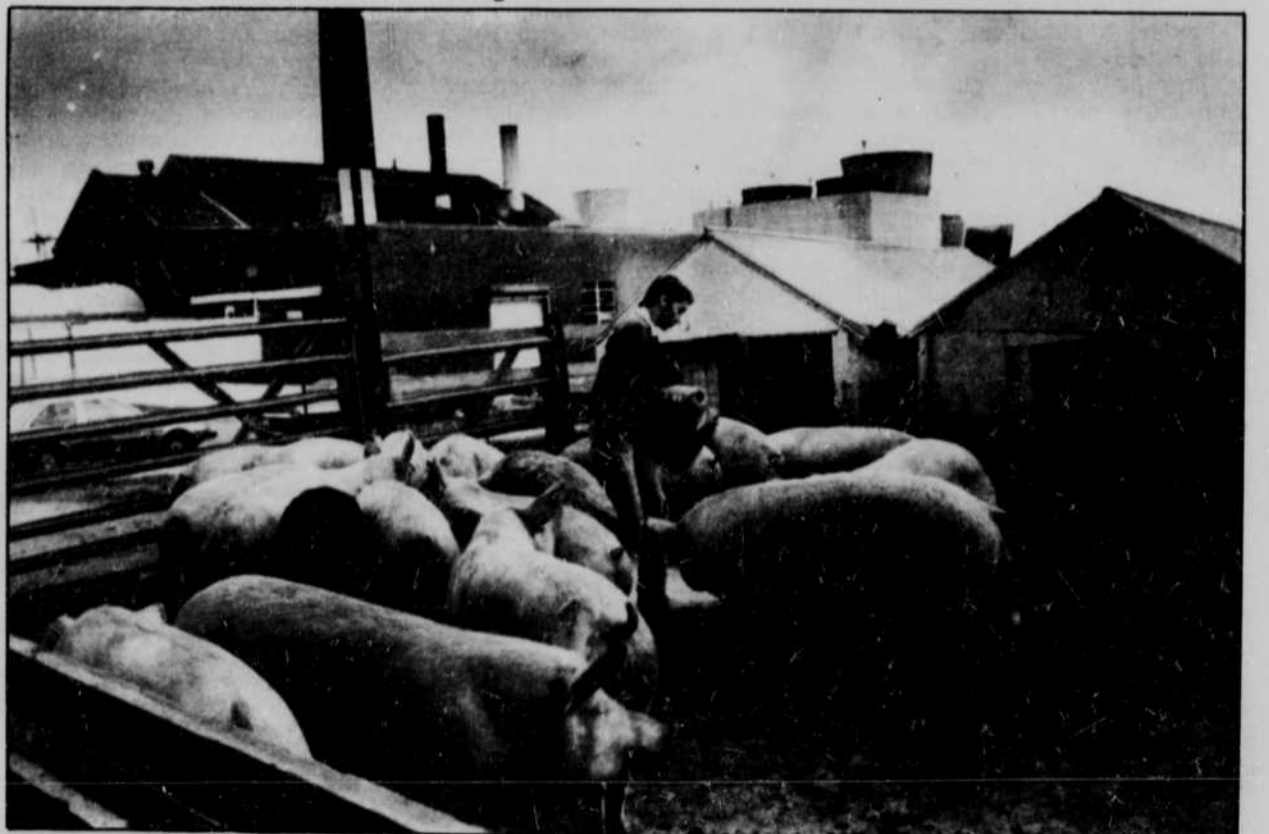
"It's not to be missed," the Slimes review said. "The music, the choreography and the ambience brings to mind the Ziegfeld Follies or the height of Vaudeville."

Amy Ferguson attended the last performance of the extravaganza in Lincoln.

"The 1984 show was something else," she said. "I can barely wait to see how they have evolved and grown."

Ferguson is a dance major with a minor in dairy ranching.

Schnook said the show has been updated with a few new acts, but old classics like "Reindeer on the Roof" still remain.



Blotch Scotland/Daily Half-asskin

Schnooks high-kicking dance troupe in one of their many spectacular vignettes.

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