

perversions

Freshman girl: 'Where'd my 'flower' go?'

By Ben Dover
Staph Infection

She still hasn't found what she's looking for -- and she probably never will.

A campus-wide search started last weekend when University of No-Learning freshman Buffy Biffendale lost the "flower" (chortle) her parents gave her. A \$25,000 reward has been posted by Biffendale's parents, Dr. Clyde and Bertha Biffendale, for the safe return of their daughter's "flower" (uh-huh), a Forget-me-not.

"I demand that it be returned, unharmed!" screamed Clyde Biffendale, one of the area's leading gynecologists and a real prude. "If any petals are plucked from that bloom, I'm going to be real pissed off."

Buffy said the Forget-me-not was a present from her parents when she left the hospital at birth.

She recalled the intense moment when she realized she had been deflowered (nudge, nudge).

"It was horrible," Biffendale said as mascara ran down her face. "I woke up this morning and realized I forgot something. I left it somewhere, but I can't remember where."

Friends close to Biffendale, vice-president of Felta Gamma sownhority, said the dotting young blonde was seen hopping from bar to bar with her bouquet Saturday night, the eve in which she lost it.

"She was stumbling around like a drunken sailor," said Missy Upchuck, Felta Gamma president. "In fact, she was stumbling around with a drunken sailor."

Rescue teams and helicopters were called in early Sunday morning as the search for Biffendale's blossom began. Workers spent hours unearthing part of R street in hopes of finding the lost petals.

"We've dug half way to China and we still ain't found no plant yet," said Doug Diggmer, a rescue worker. "I just wonder if they're really talkin' about something else (wink, wink)."

Several local government officials and celebrities helped in the search. Gov.-lord No Morr lended a helping hand, shoveling mounds of dirt near an evergreen tree at the state



Mike Fartsniffer/Daily Half-asskin

Construction workers dig deep for "flower" (snicker, snicker) that was reported missing by a UNL freshman. The "flower" (wink, wink) had been "given" to the woman at birth (nudge, nudge).

capsule.

"I'm just doing what I can to ensure that another Nebraska taxpayer stays happy," Morr said, wiping sweat and rouge from her face. "By the way, what are we looking for?"

State Sin. B.J. Perks led a parade of sinators who stormed the campus in search of Biffendale's Forget-me-not.

"I want that \$25,000 reward," said Perks, who's rich as hell and doesn't need the money. "With that kind of cash, I'll be able to teach a lesson to those pissheads down at the Daily Half-asskin once and for all."

"Besides, this search is fun. We sinators don't have nuthin' to do at the Deadislature but sit around, pick our noses, filibuster and bitch about

the Daily Half-asskin. I hate those commie pigs. We'll shut them down yet. Ha ha haaaaa!!"

Dodger Beerbine, another sinator, said he has dedicated his life to finding Biffendale's "flower" (snicker, snicker) -- and shutting down the Daily Half-asskin.

"Those smart asses at the Half-asskin probably stole it," Beerbin

said. "I wouldn't put it past those wise-ass college schmucks. They probably took it so they could have another good news day, and make those do-dos at the other local papers look bad."

"We'll do some probing," Beerbein said. "Those buds are sure to pop out (tee-hee)."

DIK house raided Saturday night

By Stubby Shortpecker
Staff Staff

Amid complaints of harassment and unfair treatment, Director of Geek Affairs Johnny Wayne Andherson Blames Greashead, vice controller of student "affairs," raided the Delta Iota Kappa frat house Saturday night.

It was the first in what Greashead, affectionately known as "Big Daddy-G" on campus, would like to call a series of midnight raids on geek houses in order to curb "the jocularity element" at the University of No-Living, er... Learning.

"We'll teach those cocky bastards a lesson," Daddy-G said. "Next time those peckers will learn to cover themselves."

Several members of the DIK house were taken into custody after Daddy-G Andherson infiltrated the house, discovering scantily-clad DIKs and their Little Sisters of the Golden Rod playing drinking games after hours.

House members and little sisters, members of the Tau Iota Tau sownhority, were in direct violation of a new contract that Daddy-G Andherson made house officers sign after threatening to unshathe the DIKs from the geek system.

DIKs said they were pissed about the incident. House members said that Daddy-G Andherson broke into the house by hiding in a

large cake much like those used by little sisters at Innpaternity Suits.

"Hell, we were expecting a little sister to pop out of that thing," DIKs said.

Officers of the UNL Lint Division said that Daddy-G chased the little sisters out of the house and back to their residences.

Andherson did not participate in the chase, lint officers said, because she became flushed and fainted after jumping from the cake. A wrestle squad was called to the scene, and treated Andherson for being overly excited by the sights before her.

Andherson, delirious from the self-imposed heat, moaned and squealed as the men in uniform put her in a straight-jacket and led her away.

"DIKs and TITs, naked DIKs and TITs everywhere," she was quoted as saying.

Helmut Biggerstaff, president of Delta Iota Kappa, said the two UNL administrators were agitating the DIKs.

"They are trying to get us to blow," he said. "They don't want us coming on campus anymore."

Biggerstaff said the little sisters were doing nothing that they hadn't always done. He said it was common for little sisters to come over at midnight to wash clothes, "make macaroni and cheese, turkey pot pies and get me a beer."

"That's one of the reasons we

enjoy them," he said as he wink-winked and nudge-nudged this reporter.

Fawn del Me, president of Tau Iota Tau, said that Biggerstaff was correct.

"Uh-huh," she said.

But Daddy-G said the two geek officers misunderstood him. All geek houses have to follow the policy, he said, not just the DIKs and TITs.

The new policy requires officers of all geek houses to sign a contract that states they will no longer engage in any sort of merriment on private house property. The contract specifically states that all geek houses must discontinue all activities having to do with illegal substances, alcohol and the opposite sex.

Greashead said the raid was successful, although he was sad to lose his trusty sidekick, Johnny Wayne Andherson.

"But she'll be back in the saddle again," he said, "to ride by my side as we make this university, our university, your university, a better place to live, free of sin and degradation, with no fun being had."

"Study, study, study, have good, clean fun with cake and ice cream. But don't eat too much sugar -- you'll get too hyper and we'll surely raid again."

Don't be silly, protect your willy

By Fawn Dellme
Staph Infection

"Sock Yer Cock" week at the University of No-Learning could change the way students have sex, one UNL official said.

"It (screwing) won't be as fun, but hey, a lay is a lay," said Plug Myhuska, director of hosing.

"Like Blames Greashead, I still can't believe that UNL kids hump, but a least they can play hide the weenie with less worry," Myhuska said.

Cock Week, as UNL students call it, is a time designated by the Association of Nobodies of the University Socialites to celebrate the penetration of condom machines in the residence halls.

Cryin Still, new ANUS president, said that the week is a landmark decision by ANUS.

"Yeah, it took us at least a month to research it," Still said.

Still was concerned, however, with the brat/sownhority situation.

"Take it from me, a brat bag, we pork more than those dormies even dream about," Still moaned.

During a March 17 senate meeting, Still Disturbin, an acid and advertising sinator, bitched about how such actions would increase sex and possible reproduction of "undesirables."

"You put a sock on everyone's dong," Disturbin said, "and then... well ceewwww, sex makes me sick."

Disturbin made a motion that si-

nate be dismissed, on the grounds that it was St. Patrick's Day and if the minors were going to get in to the Club Elite, meeting should be closed.

The week-long event includes several events hosted by the Hosing office and ANUS.

On Monday, the Hosing Office will provide a sex education class by the fountain.

"I can't think of a better place to spout off about the college students favorite game -- bury the pickle," Myhuska said. "I still can't believe that there's sex on campus."

Tuesday events leads off with pep rally/parade. The Bobfather, director of affairs in athletics, will be master of ceremonies.

"I don't know why the kids can't jerk their ponies, like they did in my day," The Bobfather said. "But hey... for a bottle of JD..."

Wednesday has been designated as Hump Day. ANUS sinators will be passing out "Sock the Cock" and "Hump Me Safely" buttons.

No events have been scheduled on Thursday, as Sally Hussy Ififfell will host a talk show in the UNL Onion.

And Friday, a big party at the Mybone Center will wind up activities. The beverage line-up includes Screaming Orgasms, courtesy of the Delta Iota Kappa fraternity and for the minors, virgin dacquiris.

"It's going to be a really fun time," Still said. "Hopefully students won't get too tired, but we'll have plenty of cigarettes for afterwards."