

Daily Half-asskin

Dead Week relief

CORRECTION

So what?! You were probably lying anyway.

WEATHER

Toosday, mostly breezy with a chance of air floating, high around 4 reefers with winds blowing here and there. Toosday night, increasing darkness as the sun goes down and clouds roll in. Wednesday, partly sunny after sun-up, with chance of rain droplets accumulating on Mrs. Fishpine's dog Herman.

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Dead Week Relief

University of No-Learning

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Meadowlark flips Deadislature the bird

Highway squirrel amendment suggested

By Richard Cranium
Staff Retorter

A bill in the Nebraska Deadislature has pissed off Nebraska's state bird, the western meadowlark.

"I'm pissed off," screeched Chirpy Lark, spokesman for the Nebraska Meadowlark Association, who opposes LBZOO.

Lark spoke at a hearing of the Deadislature's Nothing of Importance Committee Friday. The chamber was packed full of robins, doves, eagles, hawks, hummingbirds, skylarks, bluebirds, blackbirds, redbirds, every color of bird around.

Hell, even the teradactyl was there.

LBZOO would change the state bird from the western meadowlark to the sandhills crane. State Bumbler Harlet Belchson, who sponsored the bill, said she doesn't understand why the meadowlark association is so upset, she still likes the birds.

Belchson said she believes the change would increase tourism to Nebraska, because so many people already come to see the sandhills

crane. And besides, she said, she really digs those cranes' long legs.

"Yeah, I do," Belchson said. "They're hot!"

Lark claimed that Belchson has reneged on promises made to the meadowlark association that she would increase meadowlarks' stature in the state, by declaring her massive land holdings near Grunt Island as the Nebraska Meadowlark Sanctuary.

"That bitch lied to us!" Lark tweeted. "She promised us all the meadows we could lark in, and now she's going to give those tall water dwellers all the loot."

Lark said he couldn't understand why Belchson would do such a thing for a migratory flock that only comes to Nebraska to piss in the Platte River once a year.

"I've seen 'em pissin', it ain't a pretty sight."

Sippin' Crane, lobbyist for the Sandhills Cranes of America, said that Belchson was doing a good thing, because the cranes don't really have a place to call home.



Homor Jerkoff/Daily Half-asskin

See ZOO on 8

A highway squirrel. Cute lil' thing, ain't he?

Impeachment planned for RHA jerks

By P. Encil Thin
Staff Pencil Dick

A Really Hopeless Association sinator announced plans Friday to impeach the association's newly elected executives for ethical misconduct and an alleged attempt to restructure RHA by writing bylaws for the association to follow.

"We've gotten along without rules for a long time," said one of the many RHA sinators who whispered in this reporter's ear, called me at home, pulled me out of class, passed me notes under the bathroom stalls, sent me personals in the Daily Half-asskin, wishing only to be identified as Deep Throat. "We sure as hell don't need 'em now."

Deep Throat introduced legislation at Friday's meeting that would impeach President I. Am Dickless and Vice President Twin Whoreson for writing bylaws and for spending \$2 from RHA funds on a two-fer at

Burger King while celebrating their electoral victory.

"Two dollars may not seem like a lot," Deep Throat said, "but that's 90 percent of RHA's budget."

An outraged Dickless responded, spouting that the wide margin of his victory was proof of his policy mandate and his right to spend residence hall fees any way he sees fit.

"I'll be damned if I'm going to spend RHA funds on those dormie losers," Dickless said. "Besides, two burgers and two fries for two bucks is about the best investment this association has ever made."

Former President Sorry Boobsky disagreed.

"Remember that time we sent me to North Dakota?" Boobsky asked. "That was a real good investment."

Former Treasurer Paira Rancid, who had no business being at the meeting but posed as another sinator, defended Dickless and Whoreson. She argued that although the new

executives are certainly unethical, they are the "lesser of 35 evils" in the RHA Senate.

Driven to tears, Whoreson said the senate has no right to impeach him.

"It's really unfortunate that the senate has to worry about ethics," Whoreson belly-ached. "I'm so sure. I wish they'd just grow up."

RHA adviser Scari Holstein said Dickless and Whoreson know what is best for RHA, and should make all the decisions. Student-elected sinators shouldn't be able to vote on the impeachment or any other measure, she said.

"They don't know jack-shit," Holstein said.

Trendy Beer-Stein, RHA electoral fixer, said the impeachment may not be necessary, since Dickless and Whoreson technically should not be in office.

"There are no provisions in any of

See CRY on 8

Sinators sniffle, sleep

By Jenny Talia
Staff Prober

The Association of Nobodies of the University Socialites again slept through their meeting yesterday -- all except for a few sinators who had a pillow fight.

ANUS Sin. Still Disturbin stood up on the table and bawled when she didn't get everyone to vote the way she wanted them to.

As usual, Disturbin offered no rational reasons for any of her motives. She refused to support proposals for financing a gay/lesbian group and giving Indian remains back to the Pawnee tribe.

"All I can say is that none of those people are blonde or obnoxious, and none of them belong to the elite organization called 'my friends'," Disturbin said.

"Pass!" said Sin. Chicken Lytl.

She then turned to the Daily Half-asskin reporter, who was writing down her every word.

"I don't care what you print about me," she said. "Everyone knows why I do what I do and somebody will still marry me if I lose 50 pounds."

Sporting three-pound gold cufflinks on his French-cut shirt, Sin. Steamed Mama's Son responded to Disturbin's remarks.

"It doesn't matter what everyone else votes. As long as we're all Christians here, truth will prevail."

"Pass!" said Sin. Chicken Lytl.

"And I don't care what you print about me either," Mama's Son said. "Everyone knows I'm not a closet homosexual."

"Pass!" said Sin. Chicken Lytl.

ANUS Sin. Real Dumb voted

against the two, too. He gave reasons, but they were so damn stupid, we won't print them. But he did vote opposite what his constituents wanted. We know, cuz we're his constituents.

Former ANUS Sen. Lippy Dork attended the meeting for no apparent reason. Dork jumped up and down on a chair behind ANUS sinators, trying to get their attention.

"Look at me! Listen to me!!!" Dork said. "I want to tell you something important!"

Nobody paid any attention to her outburst.

Dork said earlier in the year that she resigned because ANUS was not representing its constituents. But DH reporters, who did not believe Dork's excuse, followed her every night for two weeks to find out the real reasons for her resignation.

Dork was seen frequenting the corner of 16th and O streets, selling her wares.

Responding to the evidence, Dork said the real reason she resigned was that "Wednesday nights brought out the best customers."

"And ANUS wasn't willing to change its schedule to allow me to continue my career," Dork said.

In other "affairs," ANUS president Left Peterbutt and Governing Losers Coalition chairperson Crying Still announced their engagement. Peterbutt and Still, known fondly on campus as Frick and Frack, told ANUS members that they could no longer keep their secret.

"We can no longer keep our secret," Frick said. "You all thought for years that we were just

See BITCH on 3



J. T. Pissant/Daily Half-asskin

In deep shit!

Cornhumper volleyball player Muffin Birkenstock is engulfed by shit Sunday at the Cock Pavilion Sports Shrine. For more, see the story on page 3.

Here we are, folks! It's the Daily Half-asskin, the Daily Nebraskan joke issue. We saved it for dead week this year so you could take study breaks filled with merriment. But just remember, what you read in the next eight pages is all fiction. It is a pure coincidence if something sounds familiar on these pages, because any similarity with persons living or dead is something we just can't believe. The names have been changed to protect the innocent, and not so innocent.

Now remember, folks, this is a joke issue, with a lot of chortles and little truth. And if you find it offensive or boring, than maybe ye' of little humor. Enjoy.