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| | Editorial Board University of No-Learning | |
| Chris Hoppyburger. | , | Big Cheese, 472-1766 |
| Jermy Fitzhatrick | | No Opinion Headitor |
| Alan Welps | | Managing Headitor |
| Briana Smellytoe | | Drawrer |
| Susie Arf | | Senor Reporter |
| Kim Headlock | | Perversions Headitor |
| Sam Coppafeel | | Callumasheseesemist |

Harassment

EDITORIAL

So sue us

You never listen to what we say anyway

7 e admit it. We were wrong. We take it all back.

You should have voted for George, loved Ross and opposed lifting the ban. We love the rejects and so should you.

We've had a change of heart. We realize now that Rush Limbaugh is the future of America.

And, of course, that ANUS is worth a damn.

Here are the new positions of the Editorial Bored:

NU Board of Rejects:

We love these guys. Is there any way they could have done a better this year? The rejects should all be granted life terms so we can have them around forever. Great job on the Martini Massengil epsiode, by the way.

Prayer:

ANUS senator Wrong Schmidt was right. If he wants prayer at graduation, we should have it. And if people are offended by this, screw 'em. If they don't want to pray, maybe they should go to some college for atheist liberals.

Let's save the whole parking problem by paving over Richards Hall for more room. Who really uses it, anyway? Better yet, let's take the advice of ANUS and build a multi-million dollar parking garage. It's so realistic it just might work.

Budget cuts:

Maybe we should audit Sen. Scott Moron's phone records if he wants to cut NUL's budget. If we still need money, cut a few classes. Or better yet, what ever became of the Department of Talking or that dead language studies program?

Swill Clinton:

His wife's really the president anyway. This hayseed couldn't lead this country out of a paper bag. If he would forget health care reform and start worrying about rich people, America could get back to normal.

NUL men's basketball team:

Great job on your third trip to the tournament. A tip for Dan Knee: try buying the new warmups after you win a game.

Spam Granule:

You're not in Oregon anymore, Dorothy. Pretty soon you'll be able to use that microscope to look at NUL's budget. You might try to use your magic to get Scott Moron to disappear.

Void:

ANUS President Keith Vanish and company are sure to turn around NUL next year. Students are likely to care about student government, too.

Dan Fail:

We're endorsing him for President in 1996. The guy can flatout play golf.

Ross Peerot:

The press should finally cover this national savior. He's been ignored by the liberal atheist media far too long. The silent majority will be heard.

Gorge Bush:

The Editorial Bored made our biggest mistake when we endorsed Swill Clinton. Maybe Gorge and Ron Raygun can get a musical tour together.

The NUL phreak system:

Have a kegger on us. Congratulations on the diversity.

The sculptures on NUL's campus:

Get rid of that trash. How about a statue of Keith Vanish?

EDITORIAL POLICY

This editorial represents the unofficial policy of the Spring 1993 Daily Harassment. Policy is set by whomever happens to be hanging around during the Daily Harassment Editorial Board. meetings. Editorials do not necessarily reflect the views of the paper, its employees, the students or the NU Board of Rejects. Editorial columns represent the opinion of the author. Like it or not, the rejects publish the Daily Harassment. They establish the NUL Publications Bored to think it can supervise the daily production of the paper. According to policy set by the regents, responsibility for the editorial content of the newspaper thankfully lies solely in the hands of its students. hands of its students.

LETTER POLICY

The Daily Harassment welcomes brief letters to the editor from people we have already contacted -- you know you are. All other letters will be selected for publication on the basis of contacted -- you know you are. All other letters will be selected for publication on the basis of how much we agree with the author's opinion. The Daily Harassment retains the right to edit or reject all material submitted since most letters are fraught with spelling errors. Readers also are welcome to submit material as guest opinions. Someone apparently decides whether material should run as a guest opinion. Letters and guest opinions sent to the newspaper become the property of the Daily Harassment and cannot be returned. Anonymous submissions are welcomed and will be considered as legitimate story ideas. Letters should included a name, year in school, major and group affiliation, if any. Requests to withhold names may be granted. Submit material to the Daily Harassment, the basement Nebraska Union, 1400 R St., Lincoln, Neb. 68588-0448.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Parking

Parking, Parking, parking. Parking!

> Marcus Foolsgoldfeather sophomore member of 290 meaningless committees

tion and who should be president and who is to blame for the war in, well pick a place, I can tell you.

I can tell you all this because I'm in

college and know way more than any of you adolescent pseudo-journalists. And another thing, I know what's good for you.

Joe Cool 18-year-old freshman undecided

'Discombobulation'

I am penning this composition to express my profound power of experiencing physical sensation upon in-gesting the literature of that prag-matic Mister Harry Tongue. The ever garrulous Very Tongue is a doyen in his sphere of linguistic proficiency. The sonorous sluice which he irradiates every one and thirteen rotations of the globe upon its polar axis causes my flesh to dissolve when the fervent particles emitted by the celestial ball of helium and hydrogen molecules around which this sphere revolves strike the frozen precipitation atop Mount Buttafuoco, in the utterly de-void landscape in the stead of Fisher. The unadulterated discombobulation exhibited in the altercations of Very Tongue raise my temperature to such magnitudes that a bathythermograph could not gauge the heights of my beatitude. How I covet to plunge into lable conu ims or Tongue every square root of 196 solar entrances and exits. Yes, Tongue,

Ahem, excuse me. Allow me to voice in the cessation of my grandest exposition of my exuberance for the eloquent Mister Very Tongue in which I consummate my undeniable concurrence with his position. It's Tongued for me. Bravisisimo!

> Vera Bose freshman metaphysical contumacy

Expert advice

I know what America needs and I can tell you how to run your newspaper, even though I've never gotten more than a C+ on a paper.

You are lazy stupid swine and I am a sanctomonious bastard who always adopts the moral highground in letters to the editor.

I know what's right and wrong and I never have any doubts or questions and this is my 100th letter to the editor why do you only print half of

I can tell you how to lower infla-

Dumb thoughts

I read recently that there are 21 calories in human ejaculate. I realized suddenly that if I give 100 blow jobs a day I'll never have to leave my room again. I'll also make a fortune.

> Some Chick biology

Nasal hair

Once again the Daily Harrassment has forced its vile brand of "funnies" humor on an unwitting student population. This time the aggressor is DH cartoonist Larry Garson.

I am referring to the cartoon where he poked fun at long nasal hairs on Arabs, I don't know the date but you remember when you ran it.

By insinuating that people of Arabic heritage don't trim their nasal hairs, Mr. Garson has added another group to the long list of groups of-

fended by the DH. We demand Mr. Garson expose his nasal hairs to the NUL community! Let us see how long they are and whether they curl!

> Lois Hassan senior engineering

Weirdo

If you build it, they will come. I believed this for the longest time. My family raised me to fear God, to follow Richard Nixon into the depths of hell if he asked, and to please quit picking my nose in the presence of company. Once, my father took me aside and said: "Now, son, above all things, I want you to remember this (snicker) - if you build it, they will come." He then told me, with a gleam in his eye, that I should go out into the yard of Old Man Withers, our neighbor, and rip out his prize-winning rutabagas to build a bigger-than-life statue of Bob Barker. If I did this, my father said, Holly, Janice and the rest of The Price is Right models would

come and tap dance on our dining room table. I trusted him because he was my father; how could he be wrong?

So with my father's love and blessing, I went to work in Old Man Withers' yard. I tore out the vegetables and planted Bob. Then I waited. Two months later, when Withers came back from vacation and dismantled my Bob statue with an axe, I knew that the Barker Beauties were never coming to my kitchen. I realized that my father was not infallible; he had just been a little funny ever since that time Mom whonked him with the cast-iron skillet. Reality slapped me in the face like a cold herring.

Since then, I have become the most enlightened person on the face of the earth. Now I speak to God daily — he sounds a lot like Don Knotts - and communicate with Bob Barker's models through my TV Screen. To everyone stuggling against their long-held faith in their loony dads, I suggest that they watch The Price is Right while practicing yoga and learning Cantonese. My faith now rests in the Easter Bunny and my ability to write eloquent letters to the Daily Harassment. If you write them, they will get published.

> **Bald Chester** senior astrology

No big 'ol wurds

Usin' the ANUS office, keep havin' truble with the big 'ol wurds yous people keep puttin' in the Daily Harassment.

We don't get it.

Wurds such as "resume," "com-mitment," and "knowledgeable," are all so gosh durn confusing to us regular-type folks.

Two meetings ago, we were spending so much durn time trying to decifer all the words, we realized there wasn't even a quorum of us there. So we still don't know what ya'll are trying to

Then at our last meeting, we had to call in a Rejects scholar (because there wasn't a one in our group) to decifer it. She didn't even know what the wurds meant.

I guess some of you educated DH journelism folks are trying to impress us with your big 'ol wurds.

We finally found out what resume was, and we think we like it — we found our new reason for livin."

ANUS Senators