

OPINION

Our SPEW

Cornucopia A cornucopia of opinions, cornucopias

The Daily Harassment wishes to take this opportunity to clarify *all* views held within. Much to our collective chagrin, confusion on this matter permeates our cattle-ranged campus, and though a hellish inconvenience to us, we will sort out your muddled heads so as to alleviate our mailbox of your nonstop pisses-and-moans.

Daily Harassment view No. 1: Freedom of Censorship. Without a doubt the most basic of human rights, the freedom to censor other people's words must be protected. Without such a right, we lose the ability to place *our own opinions* on the highest order of the speech hierarchy. This is wrong.

DH view No. 82: Radical feminism is the only feminism. And we think that's A-OK!

DH view No. 7A: Actually, sometimes we're not in the mood for radical feminism. We might be in a bar or at a hot-oil wrestling extravaganza and our feminist views just don't seem to bode well. At this point we embrace radical chauvinism. You will never find a collection of men *and* women with harder support of male belligerence. Men of the world, stand firmly in the face of feminine oppression and burn your jockstrap, -destroy the implement that chains you to the domineering ovarian ball! For the love of man untether thyself, let the wo-MAN hear you roar!

DH view No. IV: We find the following things and people to be bad. Clones, clowns, crazy old women who eat children, evil alien invasion forces, Gavin and Gavin's band.

DH view No. 666: We find the following things and people to be good. Heads chopped by faxes, nude clog dancing, panda stew, Mike, murderousness, titmice and yeti ram-pages.

DH view No. 3-rotica: The Cabaret Royale is a night of exotic fun and unadulterated slurring.

The opinions expressed above are our *complete* editorial scope. Any subject outside the confines of our view is irrelevant. Please do not bother us with their details.

MACK DADDY
Drugged Coma

ONION EDITBORE
Anfernee New-yen

EDITORIAL HORDE
P.A.L. Lasagne
Bernie Red Cloud
Jyrating Kolostomy
Def Scandal
Olive N.U. Ido

SPECIAL ED HORDE
Dionne Warwick
Jesus H. Christ
Who T. Fuch

TRAPDOOR POLICY

Daily Harassment editorials are the handiwork of leprechauns. They do not necessarily reflect the views of the mentally stable nor, for the sake of humanity, should they. We employ the Irish fairies' service because it amuses us to watch leprechauns take themselves seriously. While the editorials "write themselves," the human members of the staff go to Wilderness Park for acid-dropping, a round of Parcheesi and occasionally finger sandwiches. Responsibility for the editorial content of the newspaper lies solely with the leprechauns, and any anger evoked by these pages should be directed toward them. They can be found in the first-floor display cases.

OTHER POLICY

The Daily Harassment demands fan mail to be sent to the editor immediately. Do not hoard your admiration to yourselves. Guest columns may be submitted only by our friends. Do not try to falsify your friendship with us. We have a list. Come to think of it, nobody send us letters, you crack babies. We won't run 'em anyway. Blow. However, nude photographs are welcome. You may submit self-shot Polaroids or collages made from Penthouse clippings. It doesn't matter. We like all that smut. Feel free to drop them by in person, so we can mock your gimpy body to your face. Go to hell.

Drunken JUNK



More BITCHIN'

Ewe So Baaaaaad!

As a member of the pioneering species in the cloning debate, I intend to speak for all of sheepkind when I say what willy-nillies you humans are.

It is with sheer confidence that I disclose our bustling excitement for this new technology. While the walking primates of planet Earth quarrel amongst themselves (cloning humans is baaaaad — no, it's goooood), we are honing our cloning ability and creating the first race of perfect sheep.

Be forewarned, as the constellation Aries hoves its glorious path across the spring sky, you will see a reign of blood and bovid terror as our liberated species vindicates the past 10,000 years of servitude. People of Earth, you will know what it is like to be shorn!

"Operation Bo Peep Has Lost Her Sheep" is now under way.

Robert Dingleberry
Head of The Aries Liberation
Front senior bestiality biology

always enjoy them a great deal. Why can't you follow suit?

P.S. Don't write any more bad columns this semester. You have been warned.

Frederick Gill (a REAL journalist with a high I.Q.)
Wankerville

War Buddies Reunited?

I'm just wondering if that Jimbeam Messydrink guy that does cartoons for the Daily Harassment is the same Jimbeam Messydrink that served in my battalion in World War I. If you are that man, then what the hell are you still doing in college?

1st Lt. Maxwell P. Bloodsworth
U.S. Army third battalion

Sheepless in Lickin

As the only member of the sheep species to attend this university full time, (several of my lamb brethren are part-time students) I am appalled by the lack of sheep-related issues discussed on these pages. I demand my voice be heard — (Editor's note: The rest of this letter is unintelligible).

Robert Dingleberry
Head of The Aries Liberation
Front senior bestiality biology

Where's the Beef?

I am an athlete here at NUL who is both confused and a bit torqued off at the lack of coverage my team received this season. Myself and the other members of the Co-ed Naked Weightlifting team worked very hard for our third consecutive national title, and you think we would be able to get a little press.

But nooooooooo! We're out there working our buns off, showing what we've got, strutting our stuff, and what do we get in return? Not one picture of team captain Jim Booty winning the clean and jerk event with the bar raised high above his head. Not one story about the team receiving our gold medals, buttocks clenched in a victory pose, not one. I guess you just don't give squat about sports unless the athletes happened to be clothed. This is a sad commentary on our school newspaper.

Dick N. Plainview
ASS-istant team captain
Co-ed naked weightlifting squad

Cellulite Conglomerate

What's with all the fat columnists this semester? (For example: Stinky Walleye, Palooka MacDoofus, Bent Pipe, did I mention Stinky Walleye?) Is there no one on campus that can both write columns AND not be grossly obese? Please hire some skinny columnists as soon as possible. I can't keep my Cheerios down in the morning.

Yuri Ethra
senior nutritional studies

Dung Heaps of Praise

Your opinion columns this semester give new meaning to the phrase "this sucks, uh-huh-huh-huh." To call your kindergarten-style writings "crap" would be an insult to fine heaps of cow dung around the world. Is it too much to ask for one coherent thought or one joke that's even slightly amusing? Apparently so ...

I write columns at home all the time and my mom and Aunt Freeda