The Truth
It's Only the Dean's Desk

By FRANK DENT and DON CONEY

Bonneur and hello! For the benefit of the incoming evergreen freshmen and also the perennial 2, 3 and 4 year frosh we'd like to reintroduce ourselves. This is a magazine of TRUTH, the real why and how of this hole where we're all trapped for another year. This year as in years past we hope to continue our continual slander of things slanderable... In the administration. This organization, for those of you that don't already know, or have figured it out is similar to the Gestapo or the Secret Police.

Straight Poop

However we also give the straight poop on rush, Jones college, the college system, marriages and (censored). By way of beginning we'd like to commend the administration for some especially brilliant moves this year. They have at last solved the parking problem! No more questions about where to park or not to park. The roads are so torn up it's impossible to get a car on campus, much less park it.

Actually all roads are being improved to facilitate traffic movement. They are all being made one lane so there will be more wrecks and consequently fewer students to lower the curves.

If you do manage to get your car parked on campus it's still not safe. The adm. is giving a bonus to all Brown Root bull dozer drivers for any mangled student cars they can present to the Cashier's Office (extra bonus for a mangled body)

Problem Solved

Another problem they've brilliantly solved is that of choosing a new dean. They haven't. We go sentimental to think that the golden hours we spent waiting for and explaining to the dean that we just wanted to show those girls the lovely new drapes in our dorm... uh, college room... are gone forever (did you get lost...). Now whenever a student has a complaint he is sent to the empty dean's office and allowed 15 minutes to explain his problem to the desk. If he receives no reply he is judged guilty and expelled.

Speaking of food (if one can, at Rice), we went down to the Root... uh, pardon us SAM-MY'S SNACK SHOP! 1 (in marble, no less, in the student center which will be finished for Homecoming '59; got your date yet?) We drank a cup of coffee from a CLEAN cup... really clean! No bugs, lipstick, chewing gum floating on the scum of the...