Owls Still Have Slim Chance To Capture Conference Crown

By RONNIE KLINE

Tuesday evening, the Rice Owls finally beat the University of Arkansas in a sporting affair that three years ago was the last decision of any kind enjoyed by Rice. over an Arkansas team. Winning a rather loosely played ball game, 63-56, the Owls kept their rather dim title hopes alive.

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The Owls' victory last week was made in Austin. I have never seen a riot at a basketball game. I almost saw one last Saturday night at the haven of sportsmanship, Gregory Gymnasium. What occurred there should have given an irrefutable argument to those benighted skeptics who doubt the value of college athletics.

The handful of Rice supporters who dared utter a word for their team in the hallowed city of Austin left valuing their lives greatly. Now we al know what the Aggies felt like when mobbed by thousands of blood hungry Longhorns who acted as if the ball game was a mere preliminary to World War III. We suggest that, in the future, all teams forget preparations for basketball with The University of Texas; instead, they should institute a well rounded boxing and wrestling program in order to compete half way successfully.

With Texas Leading 83-82, some Longhorn, lost in the shuffle of the ensuing mob scene, went to the line for a one and one free throw situation. At this point the mob was very restless. Three seconds remained on the scoreboard clock; the second prior to that had been run on the clock while time was out. Only a mild protest came from the Rice bench. In fact, the pro-Texas scorekeeper's clever act went unnoticed by the greater portion of the mob.

The Longhorn missed the free throw; Kendall Rhine rebounded and called time before the clock had a chance to move. At this point, the scorekeeper decided it would be appropriate to run the clock an extra two seconds just for kicks; the mob was delirious.

The Owls got mad about the clock—and they said so, particularly the Big O. To say that Ollie was upset would be quite an understatement, as any member of the mob will attest. In all due respect to Shipley, he should have been ejected from the game; but for some unknown reason, referee Shorty Lawson

Rice played a magnificent ball game, shooting 55% from the floor. All five starters, having drawn four fouls with thirteen minutes remaining were forced to loosen their defenses; and this ultimately led to our downfall. The fine play of both squads, however, was lost in the clamor of the stampede which followed.

We hope that in the future, the University of Texas' students will come to learn the meaning of proper conduct at athletic events. That will be the day, we call them fans!