Coward Stompsum declares student moratorium

By L. INE

White-collar Proofreading Reporter

Pair O' Dice has declared a four-year moratorium on students, according to Coward Stompsum, director of the O'Dice University Ministry of Propaganda (PUMP).

"Although this is a step the University has been far from anxious to take," Stompsum insisted in a prepared statement before a hastily-called news conference in the phone booths of the mezzanine of the Foundling Library "the economic pressures and increasing complexities of the modern world—and in particular, the place of the University in such a world—have forced it upon us."

Flushed

The PUMP statement outlined the admirable simplicity of the mechanics of this unprecedented action:

"No students will be admitted for four years."

All students currently enrolled in the University will be forced to withdraw.

According to Stompsum, the moratorium was initiated by Czar Kennie, upon discovering that the student population was enor-

mous and unmanageable.

"Students," Czar Kennie mumbled in a prepared statement, "are too numerous to control, too independent to guide, and too irresponsible to tolerate."

The primary factor in the administration's decision was the unreasonable expense caused by the presence of students on campus: expenses such as providing housing, classrooms, and dining facilities.

The University felt that such high expenses would better be employed in such activities as hiring more researchers, expanding research and research facilities, or funding new security police, the neo-Paranoid Subversive Police (NSP).

A significant action in the moratorium was the elimination of all courses in student political activities, flunked in the University's decision.

"We have tried to avoid, the administration is to maintain Pair O' Dice as an institution for the students," Stompsum maintained, "but we have decided to eliminate the present economic situation now shows that it was the intention of the Dices' leaders to make an end of things that were not to our state-
**By WATT SISAME**

April being the cruellest month, we have been seeking a way to hide from the harsh glare of the merciless Houstonian sun. Having been routed out of the usual haunts to sit — the Memorable Brickley and the Northern Concentration of Females; we have been forced to take to the forests for respite.

You can imagine the carefully guarded hedges of the Pair O’ Dice campus can be found, the inspiration of such great poets as J. Kijer and H. Longfofle-tress.

While wandering lonely as a cloud the other day, to what our wondering eyes should appear but a glade aborning between the Circus Mini and the warm crowded shell parking lot. What a tribute to the dreams of our illustrious Soudlers?

Second, beyond the years, our leaders have been fit to grace the semidesert wastes of the Harris SSR with a large amount of greenwood. Varieties of bold Robin Hood and his Herry Muggers danced briefly in our head as we crawled, panting for the shade that the new greenery promised, toward the apparition.

And what was our shock when it came to our attention that excavations for six new laboratories and a new complex of library exec- tals had been cleverly concealed among the dandelions.

FILSPITZ RULES IN PILLAGE THEATRE;
The Bat definitely out of picture

By R. ED LINEN and O. EAL SCHLICK

Final off the coast of Great Britain is the inflammatory movie "I Lived Thrice," produced by the Flik Society, and starring E. E. Filspitz as King Kenny I. This film is now appearing at the Pillage Theatre nearby.

It should be noted that, contrary to president articles in the article for Agent 110 in "Son of Chatlin Uga," Abe Merican, ter nearby.

King Kenny I. This film is now produced by the Flik Society, in love with Loaney Fitcher, a local prostitute. He realizes, though, that in his high posi-

tion he cannot afford to let his

money and lives with Loaney. Kenny then retires with together broke, receiving all the

blame. Kenny then runs to the court of letters in your

paper. We must . . . fire . . .

... c . . . j.

pillage . . . choose . . . normal . . . to . . . write letters of protest,

. . . jdirkfyejt . . . xhdmfur . . . j . . . yellow journalism . . . j,

To the Editor:

Offensive to those of us . . .

andy . . . The Editor.

 Basically the way I want to

ask the question is: why do you print such stupid letters?

It is a certainty that these

cannot be representatives of the
real quality of the correspondence you are writing.

If I edited a newspaper such

as you, there would not be found

pages. I would put in only let-

ters that made some kind of intelligent sense, were spelled properly, and had no gram-

matical errors placed onto them.

FOUR AT NIGHT:

Capri Pizza

2519 University Blvd.

Also Bellaire: MO-5057

THE PAIR O’ DICE PRAYDA, SATURDAY, MARCH 32, 1967 —PAGE #8

For You & Your You-You

Nausea blackout in flowery glade

BY WATT SISAME

Ah, spring!

Also many of the printers few have been seeking a way to hide from the harsh glare of the merciless Houstonian sun. Having been routed out of the usual haunts to sit — the Memorable Brickley and the Northern Concentration of Females; we have been forced to take to the forests for respite.

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This is being written, alas, in the flooded

steam tunnel leading to the proposed weaving departmental faculty houses, which will be among the last of the edifices to be completed under the glorious fifty-year plan.

So we float this column, leaf by leaf, out upon the tide of pearly dew that has made this

campus the wonder of nature-lovers every-

year, hoping that somewhere, someone will

find the parting shot of the last true Assyrian

at the other end.

See beyond the years, our leaders have

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Flouting—Candy Cornier, the editor of the Pair O'Dice Pravda, has been called before the editor of the Pair O'Dice Pravdahole's. Just Nally, former head football coach and athletic director of the Pair O'Dice Losers, has resigned his post as athletic director at Panderhills University to become head coach of the Dallas Cowboys. Long-suffering fans will remember Nally's abominable teams the last few years at Pair O'Dice. In fact, in almost every game they played, Pair O'Dice lost.

Recently appointed head coach Copen Hagen put his squad through a sixteen hour workout yesterday, and commented afterwards, "Except for the fact that all the players dropped dead of best exhaustion, I was pleased with the work-out. There were still some rough spots, though. But in the immortal words of my illustrious predecessor, 'You can't win 'em all.'" Pair O'Dice's football fortunes, however, are definitely on the upswing, for early this morning Copen (" CCC") Hagen and his assistant coaches (co-horts) announced that the World Champion Green Bay Packers have already signed to represent Pair O'Dice in the JWC next year. "Oh, commented, 'We felt as long as we were buying a football team, we should buy the best.' Immediately after his team's 15-1 shelling by SMU, baseball coach Doug Odom ordered his players out for additional batting practice... According to a press release from the Houser Disasters, Judge Ray Hadfield arose from bed ten minutes later than usual this morning..."
The “World’s Most Modern Brewery” is now open—and waiting for you!