Elevator ride proves fatal

(Full Court Press iRational)

The Pentagon announced today that Frown and Loot, on a contract from the Harmy, has successfully completed development of the newest, most sophisticated, most deadly, most silly weapon designed to strike terror into the cold black, communist hearts of our enemies—the infamous Debt Ray.

A Pentagon propaganda spokesman described the weapon as a "sort of gun, that, when aimed and fired at a particular target, would throw that person, or institution in debt." Thus a B-52 equipped with a Debt Ray could fly over a Russian munitions factory, hit it with the debt ray, and shut the place down because of bankruptcy. Government economists note, however, that the Debt Ray's usefulness in such a situation would be limited, as the plant could be quickly re-opened using deficit spending, government subsidies, and deferred payment loans. Thus a great many individuals and widespread dispersal beams aimed at a large metropolitan area.

Rouser alleges that earlier this year, the Harmy tested a prototype of the Debt Ray on a popular entertainer, Teddie Lints, who suddenly received a deluge of bills due and his investments fell through. Lints became so despondent that he committed suicide to end his misery. Senator Rouser (R-Statenbridge), who is presently involved in arms limitation talks with the Soviet Union, The Russians will probably insist that the U.S. give up the Debt Ray as a precondition for any arms reduction talks.

The development of the Debt Ray also poses another problem for Frown and Loot, on a large, malevolent desire to strike terror into the American public, both against innocent individuals and governmental institutions. The book will be released sometime next month by Last ditch Paperbacks, Inc., a subsidiary of A. The book will cost $4.95 in paperback, $13.95 hard covered, except on Tuesdays, when the prices will be selected at random.

San Marino sells lots of stamps

Dr. T. N Yurseeker, associate professor of physics at Rice University, has written a book that contains everything the average American housewife should know about quantum physics and subatomic particle research.

The book will be released sometime next month by Last Ditch Paperbacks, Inc., a subsidiary of Vicious Distorted Publishing Company, a book that will cost $4.95 in paperback, $13.95 hard covered, except on Tuesdays, when the prices will be selected at random.

Clothing cover-up

by quaggy

Well, the summer fashions are on the way—and all of the clothes you own will become obsolete when they hit the stores. So what are you going to do about it? You'll buy an entire new wardrobe, that's what. Of course. Can't be out of style now, can we? Wouldn't want to look weird at a party, or be stared at, would you? Well...

AAAAARRRBGGGHHHH!!!

Why not stand out in a crowd? We are all individuals aren't we? Not sheep. Even sheep wear the same thing from year to year. You don't see them changing styles with the season do you? Maybe winter makes their coats a little thicker, but otherwise it's the same thing all year. Why can't humans do the same thing?

Have you ever walked into a clothing store hoping to find the same kind of as you've been wearing for the last year? And you didn't really like them when you bought them, but you get used to them. You had to. It was the same thing everywhere you went. You had to buy them whether you liked them or not. So now you want more, but the style seems to have changed. Weird looking things aren't they? Some of them don't even appear to be symmetrical.

What's that you say, the distance from the crotch to the belt-loops is only three inches? And when you got them on, and finally got them buttoned, and then got the zipper pulled up (that is if they have a zipper) and you inhaled again, they EXPLODED and left little pieces of fabric hanging from everything in the dressing room. What do you do then?

You could always try cuffs. They seemed to be in style a while back. Well, carry it out. How about cuffs? Why not nothing but cuffs? Say thirty of them, covering your entire leg. You'd only collect dirt and dust in the bottom ones and the top ones could be rubberized so that they would hold your body's excretions (No need for a zipper that way)! You'd have to be careful how you walked around to avoid spillage, though.

If you don't like cuffs, there's always corduroy. That is the current style, isn't it? Just what is the average temperature in Houston? 85° in the summer? Kind of hot to be wearing insulated pants, isn't it? Well, you could make every fourth little cord a tiny coolant tube and wear a large, cumbersome air conditioning pack on you back. But you wouldn't mind a little discomfort, would you? It's the fashion. (AAAAHHHHHH!!!)

Even if the little cords do get dirty awfully easy, and when they are put on you wind up with a contour map instead of pants. How about pants without pockets? Very sensuous. Unless you happen to be a male-type person. A total lack of pockets means that you have to carry some variety of handbag, and take the risk of being picked up by an undecided type person.

(continued on page 5)
Some people never learn

by Pick-up Paper

This week the Thresher delves into a topic only whispered about in party conversations—on the academic circles—the phenomenon of the jelly roll. We all know about the people who have taken them—quite possibly in vain. While we may have never show up for and forget everything we learned in the final and the speed rush passes. As one more infamous professer confesses, "After wasting four years of my life, spending $20,000 and developing ulcers and a bad case of jock itch, do you really expect me to have learned anything?"

As a consumer's alert the Thresher will list those rolls that have come to our attention so you can ignore them when it comes time to pre-register. But we know you will try to look out well-intentioned warning and sign anyway. (Naughty people.)

One of the more noted bakers on campus this year is Marc Leventhal. I understand his courses are so easy they fill the minimal amount of time it takes to sit in class.

The Thresher staff means only to ent us in an unnecessary orat in infuriating on-eye. Any off en is not or e empt ed.

Mr. Leventhal

"Women Have Gone To The Labor Front" 1955

All this boring bullshit on mental health is about useful as tins on a mile. The mentally ill have been leading rewarding lives as government bureau cats and college presidents for years. (I myself have gone without mental health for years and haven’t done meanly harm.)

As matter of fact, the mentally ill are more profit cient in some fields than the so-called “normal” people. Among those activities especially suitable for the mentally ill is newspaper publishing. This not only keeps those involved busy, but also keeps them out of the mainstream of student life where they could be coming nuisance to other students.

"But,” you ask, "what about after they flunk out or graduate? What do they do next?" The logical next step would be Congress. Here they could utilize their parti cular talents for irrational thought pro cesses writing government regulations and, better yet, tax laws. But we still must find a niche for those unfortunate enough not to find a government job, for there are very few other professions where in competent ce is considered an asset. These people are not yet ready to be unleashed onto an unsuspecting public. They must not be for ced to lave the prote citive atmosphere of a college campus unless there is some niche carved out for them into which they can fit.

So, it seems the problem remains, what do we do with the mentally ill after they are no longer students? The solution is startling in its simplicity. Make them administrators. Give them budgets, hands, and building supervisors are all positions which offer marvelous therapy to those with in clinations toward petty tyranny. The more of a basket case person is, the higher is the administrative post which he is given. Marvelous therapy to those with in clinations toward petty tyranny! The higher is the administrative post which he is given. Marvelous therapy to those with in clinations toward petty tyranny! The higher is the administrative post which he is given. Marvelous therapy to those with in clinations toward petty tyranny!

This relieves the state of the expense of kings are of such people, freeing the state governments to channel more of the taxpayer's money into less sensible projects (like the Texans water plan), and life is happier for all.

-Slave Mulligan

the dog crap breeder’s gazette, page 2

March 25, 1977

Ms. Carla McFarland
Rice Thresher Office
Rice University
Houston, Texas 77001

Ms. McFarland:

This is your old and forgotten friend. I think, at least, you have probably forgotten what I look like since I have not been here in about three centuries. Nevertheless, I hope you still consider me your friend. Who Am I? My name is

Mr. Kinney's presentation will be at 12:15 p.m., and as usual tickets to a cheapie "1." Then of course there are Chem 311 and 312 and for those who used to torture small animals when they were children, Biochem Lab. Thumbing through the U.S. National Library of Medicine potential roll, Physics 666— with a name like "Imperfections and Mechanical Properties of Crystaline Solids" you know it has to be easy.

As for you poor academs, you have to suffer without easy courses to soften your load. For those who insist on a free ride we suggest B—Law, Poli 300-310, but keep it brief. Semi-literates will enroll in the No-Brain Advanced Expository Writing. (Although personally I prefer writing for quickie student publications.)

Here are a few to consider. Even better make up your own list. Last semester a friend picked his schedule entirely at random. He sent me this handout

The luncheon will be held in the Grand Ballroom on the second floor of the Rice-Nomad Hotel Downtown. The meeting will begin at 12:15 p.m., and usual tickets will be reserved for the meeting. If you plan to attend the luncheon meeting, please call Ms. Cindy Henderson at 682-4370 no later than 10 a.m. on April 4 to reserve your place at the meeting place.

Sincerely,

George P. Miga

P.S. Would like large quantities!

The Rice Thresher

P.O. Box 1892
Houston, Texas 77001

Dear Ms. McFarland:

You are cordially invited to attend the April 5 meeting of the Houston Chapter of the AS/American Petroleum Institute. Featured speaker at the luncheon meeting will be Mr. Gene T. Kinney, technical director of the Department of Transportation.

P.S. Would like large quantities!

The Rice Thresher

P.O. Box 1892
Houston, Texas 77001

Dear Ms. McFarland:

You are cordially invited to attend the April 5 meeting of the Houston Chapter of the AS/American Petroleum Institute. Featured speaker at the luncheon meeting will be Mr. Gene T. Kinney, technical director of the Department of Transportation.

Sincerely,

George P. Miga

GPM/sh
Starring Robby the Idiot (Rhymes with Robot), Don Pardo, Lassie, Ryan O'Neal, Cybil Shepherd, Kent McCord, Marjoe Gortner, Doug McClure, Paul Williams, Pete Rose, John Ehrlichman, and Barbara Streisand as the Carrier. Produced by George Gal.

by Tom O.

Through the early Seventies, Americans were beset by problems which seemed incapable of solution: Viet-Nam, Watergate, Whatever Happened to the Sixties, the Energy Crisis, and how does he make his voice do that? Yet, above all these was nasal congestion, which terrified people the world over in its various forms: the common cold, hay fever and other allergies, post-nasal drip, and an offshoot—migraine headaches. The science fiction cinema frequently exploited the resultant nausea and increased use of neo-synephrine. Research in the field of botany to find a cure only aggravated the tension, and sci-fi films began to reflect this, too, in such classics as Forbidden Planet, The Thyme Machine, The Flower, and The Cabbage That Ravaged Savannah.

It wasn't until this year that a film was made to adequately envisage the fears of people everywhere. Invasion of the Adenoid Strain tells the story of a California neighborhood invaded by a Mysterious and Insidious Force which nobody can identify. Initially, this Force resorts only to mischief, tripping small children, selling jeans with the zippers on the back, and short-sheeting invalids. Soon, however, a rash of violent deaths by sneezing arouse the townpeople into a state of mortal nausea. As the plague becomes one which neutralizes intelligent thought, Tom Snyder becomes President, National Enquirer's sales go up, and Texas A&M becomes the Vermont University of the South. It is soon learned that somehow the Force is controlling people's minds via their adenoids. The survivors soon realize that people with large noses seem to be immune themselves, but that one of them is The Carrier. The woman who is The Carrier is eventually found, and the townpeople try to convince her that the Force has taken over her Id, making her the carrier of the Adenoid Strain. Unfortunately, her ego is so abnormally large that she is not aware of her Id, and she refuses to listen. After tricking her in an electric arc, a courageous Collie and a metallic moron team up to convince her that she is, indeed, an Adenoid Snoid. As the Adenoid Strain Force prepares to leave, it warns the townpeople of Earth that they must stop fooling around with neo-synephrine and genetic manipulation before it's too late.

The film is unique in a number of respects. First, it is the only film portraying an unfriendly alien with a nose fetish. It is also unique in its serious treatment of the subject matter, though not so serious that it is lacking in sick humor. The dialogue is purposely confused so as to create an atmosphere of hysteria and chaos. The film ridicules those who use Kleenex when they should be using handkerchiefs. Needless to say, the satire of our society in the Seventies is biting.

The acting in The Adenoid Strain is superb. Barbara Streisand is a natural as the egotistic Carrier, giving a convincing performance throughout. Lassie is, as always, excellent in her role as the hero, while Robby's acting, on the other hand, is at times stiff and mechanical. Don Pardo's presence is definitely felt in his portrayal of the invisible Adenoid Strain Force. Paul Williams makes a truly frightening appearance as a midget Morlock who accidentally wanders onto the wrong set. And the rest of the all-star cast are also accurate in their characterizations of the mindless victims of the Strain, with laurels going to Pete Rose and John Ehrlichman in their film debuts.

Producer George Gal has again managed to come up with some interesting special effects. Of special interest is the opening scene where the Invisible Force lands on the Los Angeles Rams during an exhibition game, not to mention——. The story line is also quite good, with a plot that parallels The Joy of Cooking. Overall, it's a highly imaginative and yet unbelievable film which dazzles the eye without bothering your mind or your left index finger. It is destined to join the ranks of such all-time greats as Guess What's Coming to Dinner, I Married a Hamster from Outer Space, and the Cabbage That Ravaged Savannah.

Invasion of the Adenoid Strain can be seen tonight at Sewall Hall 302 at 7:30 and 7:45. Admission is two klystron tubes. The science fiction series will continue with such rarely seen treats as It Came from College Station, Godzilla vs. Food Service, I Was a Teenage Conehead, and The Day Mars Invaded Upper New Jersey and Nobody Noticed. Be there. Aloha.

---

**The Joy of Cooking**

This picture from this week's movie offers conclusive proof that Socrates is indeed a mortal, thus clearing up a controversy which has raged for several thousand years——.
THE ROLLING RECORD REVIEW

MEET THE BEATLES

The Beatles - Capitol

I don't know what those damn English are trying to pull on us now, but all the music about this new group the Beatles being "a revolution in the music world" is a bunch of bullsht. If you can't make a pop combo can hardly carry a tune, alone become a revolution.

At least the title of their first (and probably last) album, "Meet the Beatles", is worded as an invitation, so you have the choice of turning it down. Permeating this "effort" (if indeed there was any effort put into it) is a putrid adolescent pile of crap. Can you believe songs such as "I Wanna Hold Your Hand" being foisted upon us as music? It's enough to make you sick.

And their hair. My God, if they're so damn big in England you'd at least think they could afford some scissors, or a barber. Which brings me to the conclusion that the only thing Brits are good for is losing wars and taxing tea. They should stay on their damn island and shutup.

If the Beatles amount to anything, for one I will be surprised. NYET, NEIN, NON. NEVER, NOT ON OUR LIFE, UNTIL HELL FROZES OVER.

Rambing DISCourse (get it, huh?)

It's about time something was done about the Allman Brothers. I mean really. How much longer are we going to be subjected to their form of aural torture? If that is what the Southern Men's bathroom is all about, I think I would have to secede from the Union. The other day I put on one of their albums and stood over them as I do every cat and dog for a radius of fifty miles. And they talk about the danger of nuclear power plant meltdowns. I mean, Duane Alman's playing is about as smooth as with Teddies, so for Gregg Allman, he should divorce himself from his share of the band. It goes for the Charlie Daniels Band too.

Speaking of the best in music, without a doubt the best group to appear in eons has to be the Bay City Rollers. These young lads are bringing a fresh new approach to the world of music. Not since Jesus Christ and His Disciples has a group so firmly captured and enthralled the world. Movement is now underway to establish an International Rollers' Religion. Said one jail-follower, "Wow, it's really far-out. She was apparently a follower of John Denver (America's poet laureate) as well.

Turning to the top 40 scene: Gary Gilmore's new hit single, "Disco Death", has hit the charts with a bullet. Said Gary Gilmore: "You know, it was really a one shot effort. When Jimi Hendrix, Jim Morrison, Ginger Baker and Mama Cass offered their help I said let's do it." Also big on the disco scene is hit by Tricky Dick and the Sunshine Phibes Band, "You Make Me Feel Like Dancin' ". The former pre-recorded the single in his own studio using his experience in dubbing and mixing gained during his tenure in the White House. The Plumbers' label also plans to release a tune from Spiro and the Nolo Condoners next month.

Word has it that Dead is none other than Ted Kennedy who just recently released his first single "Wrong Turn Blues" with his own version of "Bridge Over Troubled Waters" on the flipside. The Allman Brothers and Teddies new recording contract is the news that he has signed a ten year contract with a Florida which produces boat-cars.

In all, it has been a very busy week on the music scene.
3. He who jumps the gun shall have a head lead to the finish.
4. The bike team with the most dramatic entrance will probably be offensive, so they are allowed to use their pedals during the race.
5. Anybody dopey enough to step on the track while the race is in progress will get the break he deserves.
6. Replacements of the pit crew will be limited this year. A crew may only replace one pit per round. Any pit deeper than three (3) inches will be considered a chuck hole and invalidated under section 34 (thirty-four) of The Right To Life Act. A biker who hits a non-regulation pit will be helped up and apologized to by the crew who placed said pit where someone could run over it, and the time lost will be subtracted accordingly.
7. Any beer drinker who finishes a Tall Boy in under (2) seconds will be awarded a Harvey J. Spooner Appreciation Award to proudly display under a sink or behind some door.
8. The course of the track shall be too (2) laps around a half-mile ellipse, or one mile, whichever comes first. Any biker caught leaving the course of the track in an attempt to cut short-cut will be left to the hands of the spectating mob.
9. Anyone riding an AMF Flyer may expect to be snickered at.

10. Should two or more bikers collide during the course of the race, Health Service representatives will be on hand to administer Bacine and other life-saving techniques ranging from spoke extraction to kneecap replacement. Fault shall be determined by a special advisory board consisting of representatives from each state. In case of uncertainty an official coin will be flipped, and the guilty party will be required to finish the race with his handle bars confiscated.
11. Anybody caught coating the entire mile will be subject to suspicion.
12. In the case of a blowout or some other mishap, the biker should immediately get both himself and his bike off the track rather than stand in the center lane and push other riders off their bikes as they pass by.
13. As a large amount of effort is spent training for this event, it is urged that riders be cautious and not get themselves killed, thus losing valuable time for their team. The purpose of the race is to foster feelings of friendly competition between bikes, much like that expressed in the course of a college war. However, no directional cards will be allowed on the premises during the race, as this might lead to the temptation to nail select riders from other teams.
14. It should be kept in mind at all times that this is a Beer-Bike Race and not a Rollerball championship. Any unsportsmanlike behavior will not be tolerated. Should any participant behave in an aggressive and unfriendly manner, he will be deemed a bad sport and frowned upon for seven minutes by a select committee of big people.

Food Service College Lunch Menu

- Monday: Entree: Fried Squid, or Solvent-Green Vegetable: Boiled Onions Leaves Dessert: Peine Cobbler Beverage: V8 juice
- Tuesday: Entree: One Tin of UFO Stereo Components or Charbroiled Liver Vegetable: Cabbage Au Gratin, or Bredish (in season) Dessert: Faf Jell Beverage: Pepto Damal
- Wednesday: Entree: Leftover Fried Squid, or Leftover Charbroiled Liver Vegetable: Brussels Sprouts in Grape Sauce Dessert: Vanilla Ice Cream a la mode Beverage: Mother’s Milk
- Thursday: Entree: Alpo a la King, or Leftover Fried Squid Vegetable: Creamed Corn in Crock Science Dessert: Sausage-Cake with Yogurt Topping Beverage: Listerine
- Friday: Entree: Broiled Hamburger, or Leftover Fried Squid Vegetable: Boiled Tuna Dessert: Apple-Worm Surprise Cake Beverage: Nutro-Glycerine (take well before using)
- Saturday: Entree: Lasagna w/ Grease Sauce or Sploited Fried Squid Casserole Vegetable: Chicken-Feathers in Egg Sauce Dessert: Compost Delight Beverage: Chocolate Flavored Orange Juice

Remember: Good Grades depend on Good Meals!

NOW AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER!!
YES, through the miracle of Modern Advertising, we are able to bring this incredible offer straight from the warehouses of our record producers to your door. Yes, you can have any of the records from the 101 STRINGS COMPLETE COLLECTION just check our great selections and just think—any music you like, no matter who the original artists are, can be in your home in days—for bargain prices! Our selection includes these True Values:

101 Strings Plays the Houston Oilers
101 Strings Plays the World
101 Strings Plays A Compendium of Kazoo Music
101 Strings Plays The A.B. Dick Videojet 9600 Printer
101 Strings Plays Procession of the Nobles
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Favorite Dinners
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Funeral Dirges
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Cards
101 Strings Plays A Compendium of Kazoo Music
101 Strings Plays Dirty Songs
101 Strings Plays Just About Any Song You Can Think Of
101 Strings Plays Hammers Dog Crap
101 Strings Plays Drunk
101 Strings Plays All String Out on Acid
101 Strings Plays With Themselves

To order your own 101 Strings records, here’s all you do:
Send all your money to:
101 Strings Plays disco
101 Strings Plays Shitokatouch
101 Strings Plays Unit Leader-Michael
101 Strings Plays Bank Sheet Music
101 Strings Plays Mellotune
101 Strings Plays Free Improvisation Music
101 Strings Plays The A.B. Dick Videojet 9600 Printer
101 Strings Plays Procession of the Nobles
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Favorite Dinners
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Funeral Dirges
101 Strings Plays Your Favorite Cards
101 Strings Plays A Compendium of Kazoo Music
101 Strings Plays Dirty Songs
101 Strings Plays Just About Any Song You Can Think Of
101 Strings Plays Hammers Dog Crap
101 Strings Plays Drunk
101 Strings Plays All String Out on Acid
101 Strings Plays With Themselves

the-who-gives-a-shit, page 5
With the increasing concern over Trasher finances, it became
apparent long before Christmas break that only a full
disclosure would suffice. The above diagram is an illustration of the Trasher
corporate structure. As you can see, your $3.60 goes a long way.
clothing exposed...

(continued from page 1)

Well, what else?

• Double knives are too hot in the summer and too cold in the winter...

Shirts are made of bizarre materials that are supposed to feel good to the person (male, female, undecided) who is squeezing your arm, but your arm doesn’t like it.

Ties? Now, why do you think they call it a “necktie party”? Didn’t your mother ever tell you not to put things around your neck?

Shoes? Weird? Because feet don’t look very good so we have to cover them up somehow. So we use funny shiny materials that do cover your feet; and make your feet sweat, or bend them in strange ways or make you up to 4 inches taller. Comfort? Why? (Although there are some sensible shoes these days that want to be good to your feet no matter how funny they look.) It’s nice to know that someone out there has his head screwed on properly.

Undergarments. Ahhh.

What odd things we call “underwear.” Natural shapes, like you don’t have any underwear. No seams.

GAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!

WHY WEAR ANY THEN?

Go into the store and buy an empty box, it’s just as good.

You’d get just as many stars. (I thought we were trying to avoid stars from the rest of humanity?) Why not chain mail underwear, it’d be tough, and it would make you tough. It would never wear out, and it’d be bulletproof. You paranoid wouldn’t have to worry any more about damage to your naughty-bits.

Why listen to me? Wear anything you want. Any time you want. Anywhere you want. Who has the right to tell you what to wear? What business is it of theirs? It’s your body isn’t it? Cover it with rancid buffalo skins if you want, but don’t tolerate complaints. If you want to say something about yourself, try T-shirts. You can print or have something about you on them. You can say whatever you want about yourself or anyone else, for that matter.

Get touchy.

KEEP COMFORTABLE!

Your own personal comfort is what is most important to you isn’t it? (If you have to be in style to be comfortable, I feel sorry for you, I do it, if that’s what it takes.)

Remember, it should be FUNCTIONAL FIRST.

no one expects extended calendars!

(continued from page 8)

7:05pm. CLI. Up in the Ase: a review of everything the RPC has done this year. 527-4050 or 527-4090.

7:00pm. CLIE. 68.1 FM (fake modulation). Resumption of usual programming.


9pm. RH420. Club Iberotomism respectively meeting.

10pm. Media Center. Irish (Hyerico, 1928). In the classics series. 0813

7:30pm. Meida CNET: Seven Samurai Stockbrokers (Curiosawa, 1954). $10472198374612089374620897346


wednesday the sixth

3pm. SH000. Anthology film: “Watching the Great American WASP Take A Bath,” exploring the habits of this threatened species of homo sapiens.

3:30pm. Ryon 199. Civil Engineering lecture: “How to Make Buildings Fall Down,” by Dr. P.D. Quigley, M.D.

4:01pm. MG103. Environmental Engineering lecture: Dr. N.V. Eae, Rice, “Ten Billion Flies Cannot Be Wrong.”


7:30pm. MEdia CNLT: Greaser’s Unbalanced (Downer, 1972). $1.05.

8pm. SH052. Rice Premeditated Society meeting.

8:01pm. RH293. The Pabst Student Union meeting.

8pm. RM Chapel. Religion Lecture: “How Real World People Contribute to Tokenism of their Own Sort at Famous Southern Universities,” by the Very Dr. E.R. Gumbly, H.H.H.O.T.T.


thirsty the seventh

11:40am. COmons. Pressed ham.

4pm. Faker play. Much Ado About Whatever.

5pm. Wherever You Are. MENSa meeting; communication will be via standard type telepathy network.

6pm. Commons. The Rubash Regret, or whatever you want to call it. No way I could print all of its “names.”


7:30pm. Silly Hall 300. Rice Fogrom Council Silli Fiction movie: The Invasion of the Biogos (Slanders, 68). 12c.

7:45pm. Secret location. Rice Skydiving club meeting, inexpensive insurance.

9:30pm. SH306. The Dung (From Another Planet). More science fiction. 50.1c.

10pm. MEdia CNLT: The Big Sleaze (Falcons, 1946).

12m. Rice. Normality returns, sort of.

you can taunt cows, page 7
friday, april first

6pm. NO ONE EXPECTS THE TRASHER
7pm. HB9-23. Rice InVerse Christian Fellowship meeting.
7pm. SH120. Music as net. E Life in Venice (Vice Coni, 1974). $1.50.
8pm. SH301. Rice Balkan Student Union meeting.

8pm. Wise Commons. A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to Abend. $1.50 per job.
10pm. SH301. Silly's Brave. No music will be played, no one will get drunk. i dia no one will get drunk, no one i hic
10pm. Med Center. A Nous La Bozozite (Obusc, 1946). $1.5.

saturday the 2nd

11:45am. Commons. Upchuckwagon steaks.
1:30pm. Med Center. Masculine-Feminine—Whatever (Godiva, 1965). In French, with subtitles.
7:30pm. media CEN. Eine Nachte Kleinschmidtmsuz (Borgis, 1948). In the unlikely series.
8pm. Martin Hall. Houston Symphony: music of Lennon, Brubuck, Severinson, and Leadbelly.
8pm. Hanzazzzen Commons. Rice Students Against Sexism meeting: “Sex of Miles Davis.” Confusing series.
by Danielle “Muscles” Sandstone. Refreshments.
10pm. Med Center. The Sorrow and the Pity, That (Fawulis, 1972). In Romanian, without titles or credits. 27.

suddenly the third

2am-5am. Hananasam. The Second Annual Book Ripoff, a “free” service to Rice people. Your roommates’ books and Fredon’s and everyone else’s are fair game during this time. Can be extended indefinitely if required.
7:30pm. MDia CEN. The Invasion of the Crotch Critters from Planet KY (Nordrum, 1987). Silent. $1.05.
8pm. Humid Hall. Pogrom Council film: Ding Dong (de Loundries, 1978). Scheduled for last week, but not announced due to boredom.
10pm. MDia Center. Parodia (Mystico, 1978). $1.05.
10pm. Rice Memorial Center Courtyard. HUMUS meeting, which won’t be held.

mondane the fourth

11am. RMC. TexPURG. Ralph Nadir. “consume or get Blown Away.”
11am. Commons. Recycled grilled cheese sandwiches.
2pm. SH504. Fine Arts Lecture: Dr. Obscurato Zippilo, “How to Nickit Great Works of Art for Fun, Profit, & Tenure.”
3:00pm. Pumphouse. The once honorable Lazlo E. Bernard m. "High Energy Zoxostra and its Applications to the Theory of Malleated Mustaff Muffins.”
6pm. Khr. Alberts Bridge Hand. The exciting live playing of a duplicate bridge hand.
6:45pm. Aber 007. Rice Crashing Computer Jock Community League lecture: I.O. Nothin, PhD, “Hunh—or Turnaround at the Third Annual Shosta-kovich Memorial Beer Bust, Barn Dance, and Birthday Bar-B-Que (or rather, the Barn Dance, and Birthday Barn Dance, and Birthday Bar-B-Que) (Dumpster And Trash Appropriations) Service.

Yurseeker

(continued from page 1)

Include in this fully illustrated paperback is a handy dictionary of subatomic particles, with 32 color photos.
The book also contains a special front guide to special problems many fob-omo-ists are fleeing nuclear power face. For instance, would you know what to do if a mouse, currently interested in sizzling out and melted down on you? Would you know enough to evacuate all civilians within a mile radius of your boo-boo for the next 300 years? This book also gives helpful hints on grabbing on or concealing these pesky radiation lesions and keep popping up.
Dr. Yurseeker currently lives in Houston with his wife, three children, mother-in-law, two dogs, a cat, a few assorted registrations of insects and rodents, and a skunk that lives under the back porch theory always manages to spray the youngest kid. His 1976 tax return lists him as the only source of income for his family. He has four dependents, all of whom, except his wife, are recent (and unemployed) graduates. Dr. Yurseeker, “would suffer greatly if I don’t get tenured, we’d starve!”

Yurseeker

(continued on page 7)

ha ha, ho ho ho. giggle giggle, page the back

staff misclassifies

Taste. The last frontier. These are the voyages of the TRASHER. Your four-year mission, to seek out new life forms in the RMC, to boldly go where no man has never gone before.

* * *

In the reticulate beneath arm, trembling T-square lights frog droppings.

* * *

FOR SALE: Semi-weekly publication of small southern university, due to excess of interested copypace needed for psychiatric clinic. Deske, chairs, typewriters, lay-out tables. Add 100 Elektron Multigraph COMP/SET 500, Computographic print processor, assorted office supplies all to be sold at auction. Everything must go. Send sealed bids to The Rice Trasher, P. O. Box 1092 Houston, Texas 77001. All bids must be postmarked no later than midnight March 31, 1977.

* * *

Suicide is painless, it brings on many changes. Add a note or leave it if I please.

(from the movie m*a*s*he)

* * *

“I’m sure we could all declare computer science for one day or so.”

staff tapes

* * *

I am the back page EDITOR. I can do anything.

* * *

I can change among the silly fonts.

* * *

I can change the format

* * *

I can even change the asterisks if I want.

Yurseeker

(continued from page 1)

Javelin Catching — Tryouts will be held for the Rice Javelin Catching Squad, at dawn April 2nd, at Kamikaze Field, your own Bacte and hand-sands.

1B M

Crissis — Crampaline editor Wile E. Slanders has taken several classes in the course horatious.
He will be forced to execute them this Saturday if more than six seniors have not sent him their summer addresses so he can send them their Cramps. Prevent this “senseless waste of human life” (his term) by sending it to the Crampaline office NOW.

**

Proctorlogy — A student has been placed on suspension for the misuse of fire-works on campus. What was disturbing was not so much the usage of them as the placement of them up places they didn’t belong.

Death — A lecture by pro-

LOST—HP 97 printing calculator, in vicinity of RMC bell tower. No questions asked. Reward. If you find it please call 555-2428.

* * *

FOR SALE: HP 97 calculator. Original cost — $750, will sell for $50 (or best offer). Call x2333.

My warehouse is full and I need to clear them out so I can go on my rounds again. Real bargain (1) HP 97, (1) Addressograph Multigraph COMP/SET 500, (1) IBM 3070, (1) Rad H, assorted Texas Instruments trash. First come, first serve. Look in the Yellow Brick Road’s D.A.T.A. (Dumper And Trash Appropriations) Service.

Music bullshit story an this tyoeacker fucks up again a meat cleaver will be found in the mail box by the next person to use it.

Sick of coffee? Or just too expensive? Try MUD.

now available in the commons.

Faith, Hope, Advertising—these adobe, but the greatest of these in Advertising.

That’s "handwriting on the wall," for you slow Christians.

* * *

... and so we see that the postlymphatic responses to the postlymphatic postlymphatic postlymphatic postlymphatic syndrome, then we have hyperhypothyperpe, combinded by the Neur 104 other differential inequality of homestatic dynamics, giving up the Hughapo-Huxley theory of evolutilary coronary-synthetic sympathic membrane response to nonindeterminate potinonal currents, resulting in a countercontractatory competition-expansion, in which is mostly localized in the dissociated nodes of electrotoney disqualifications,ominous the computer service by IBM which is a fact known to very few including you...

nuts and noddle

ponents of capital punish-ishment in elementary school will be given in the Sewall Hall Air Handler on April 11 at 3:37pm.

Near-accident — Will anyone who saw the asshole lighted red pick-up truck near the BMC at 2am on March 31, please contact Gruneworthy and Co., 1004 Diamond dust in-the-oiler party will be held upon notification.

S.L.O.B.’s — Please remember that Whenday is semi-

official T-shirt wearing day.

Excuses accepted.

Jump — Eve Mcweel’ pick-up jump over the sta-
dium has been cancelled due to death.

Humor — Due to the quantity of humorous articles in the trasher, nothing funny will happen on campus for the re-

mainder of the year.

4pm. Archi Lab somewhere. "How to Build Things Upside Down," by Frank van der Bauhaus.
6pm. Cotton, Sh. Emberson meeting.
7pm. Wait room, jim. Raslin.
7pm. Hammered Hall. Slippup School of Music: the Noise Quintet, "Bury." (continued on page 7)