Rice Becomes Institute

Rice's youngest president celebrates fifth birthday

Elephant and Head

Rice's youngest president, Norman Hackerman, celebrated his fifth birthday today. To honor little Norman for his service to the University, the Board of Governors presented him with a $1.4 million squashed court, especially designed to fit little Norman's stature.

Even though the court is open to Rice students, not many have taken advantage of the new facility. "Everytime I try to use it, I trip on a little Tonka toy," said Sid Rich's Lee Roy Beller. "Besides, he drew silly pictures all over the walls and I can't tell where the real line was!"

Sid Richardson gave little Norman a ride on the college's garbage truck with a truckload of snow from his mountain range in Antarctica. Hammond presented Norman with a box of matches and an exacto knife and Will Rice gave him Doc C.

Jones College refused to give little Norman anything at all because the Cabinet felt they should save their money to buy lobby lamps or a new commons.

Matt Mallard. O.P.

(Houston) Rice University is once again to become the Rice Institute, announced the Rice Board of Governors Secretary James Nolte today in a press conference held at the Houston Club Conference Room.

According to Nolte, the schools of humanities and social sciences will be phased out over the next three years. "Dr. Hackerman has advised us that there just isn't job market demand for these majors to justify continuation at the Institute," said Nolte.

The plan approved by the Board of Trustees includes a directive to the Admissions Office to begin tightening up entrance standards for minority, women, and out-of-state applicants.

"This is a very satisfying decision for the Board to reach," said Nolte, "since many of us have felt that since the sixties, the University has been slipping in its mission as a vocational school.

Reaction across the Institute varied widely following the announcement. President Norman Hackerman said, "This is a very pleasing decision for me because for years I've felt that the University pandered too much to the simplistic, institution members of your age group. The time has long passed when the University can continue this socially irresponsible habit of providing students educations which do not train them to build bridges or highways.

"Bringing back the Institute points up a fact we've all known along: engineering is the heart of a real education."

Hackerman added, "I'm an electrochemist, and I don't know of any historians or sociologists who've discovered anything. I asked my wife, who is a former English major at U.T., Jean, do you know of any mountain ranges named after sociologists? After a moment of perplexity, she replied, 'Norman, what's a mountain range? Is that anything like a Hot Point Range?'"

A good deal of space on campus will open up as a result of the change. Sewall Hall will be converted into a giant electrical engineering lab. The first two floors will be flooded to function as a cooling basin for the fast-breeder reactor to be installed in Rayzor Hall.

"Of course the Media Center must go," said Dr. Hackerman. "Its sheet metal will be used for shielding on the solar satellite they're working on in Space Science."

Hackerman added, "Some people feel that our plan ignores women. This simply is not true. Women will fill a vital position in the Rice Institute. In order to prevent frustration and alienation among the all-white, all male student population, Hamman Hall is being converted to a pornography theatre. The first year's expected to more than double the general endowment fund.

There will be no professors in the system," Hackerman said. "There will be assistant, associate, and full technicians, with tenure awarded according to the number of marketable discoveries."

Not everyone was pleased with the decision, however. "This is just incredible, just tragic," said one sociology professor who asked that his name be unmentioned. "I can't believe this is actually happening."

Dr. Smiley went on to comment, "However, I suppose we shouldn't be surprised. This action culminates a highly visible regressive societal position over the last several years towards an increasing distanciation between the intellectual and society as a whole. Basically this issue, in its broader context, not only depersonalizes those professors who must find a new job, but it inhibits the complex processes of individuality self-actualization so essential for the complete maturation of the individual into a fully socialized adult."

Others responded negatively to the conversion. "This move doesn't surprise me in the least," said an anonymous benefactrix of the Rice and Houston Communities. "Rice can't recognize culture when it's handed to them on a silver platter."

LITTLE NORMAN responds to student plan for safe bike track.

Thresher Audit Turns Up Questionable Expenditures

The most recent audit of Thresher books by the S.A. has turned up several questionable expenses by staff members.

The most suspicious account is one for miscellaneous chemicals. While the Thresher typesetter does require frequent cleaning of developer and stabilizer liquids, the clue that tipped off S.A. investigators is the recipient of the account: namely, Eckerd Drugs, Incorporated. When questioned, the intent, editor Michelle Heard remarked, "everyone can use some chemicals at some time or another. After all, we have to stay up until 3 every Wednesday."

Apparently, the old Coke machine has been replaced by a new one which dispenses the product in the form of a white powder. Yearly operating expenses skyrocketed from $795 to $24,918 in the process.

Another expenditure under scrutiny is an appropriation of $13,875 to Advertising Manager Dale Charlotte for a travel expense account. When asked about this, Charletta commented, "It's increased ad revenue considerably. Potential clients take one look at the Official Thresher Advertising Manager's 1979 Silver Anniversary Corvette and realize we're a force to be contended with in the advertising world."

Business Manager Jay Oliphant is presently awaiting public booking by S.A. representatives. Managing Editor Jamie Strauss could not be reached for comment, as usual. Editor-Elect Mat Muller commended, "I know nothing about this outrage! I'm absolutely shocked!" as he signed a Thresher check for a one way ticket to Acapulco.
Terrorists attack Bonner; steal fissional material

35 die from fallout
Boogie

A group of highly motivated, intelligent, and extremely skilled student-terrorists did "the impossible" last night, and stole close to eighty pounds of fissional materials from Bonner Nuclear Lab.

The group managed to steal the material, most of which is in the form of plutonium, by blowing open the storage vault which descended on the nucleus of Jones College South, killing thirty-five persons and injuring sixty others.

What follows is an exclusive interview with Chief Campo Neely.

Trasher: I understand that some persons broke into Bonner last night.
Neely: Yes. That's correct.
Trasher: Well, did they take anything?
Neely: They stole some answers to a test and one of the professors had one of those Playboy calendars. They took that too.
Trasher: Anything else?
Neely: Oh, they did take some plutonium.
Trasher: How much?
Neely: About eighty, eighty-one pounds.
Trasher: Aren't fissional materials like plutonium supposed to be hard to obtain?
Neely: Well, yes, it is. That's probably why they took it.
Trasher: It's really neat stuff. It glows in the dark, we think that they were originally after the test or the calendar.
Neely: What kind of security was there for the plutonium?
Trasher: One of the professors had a filing cabinet to store tests in, with a lock on it, so they just dumped it in there.
Neely: Eighty pounds of plutonium in a filing cabinet?
Trasher: Well, the stuff weighs a lot. I mean it's pretty dense. Eighty pounds isn't that much.
Neely: That's not my point. I mean, how could they leave something as valuable, and as dangerous, as plutonium in an ordinary filing cabinet.
Trasher: It had a lock on it.
Neely: You still haven't answered my question.
Trasher: OK, we figure that they were graduate students and they were looking for their test. They wanted to cheat, you know. So they blow open the storage vault with TNT and...
Neely: You mean they used dynamite on a filing cabinet?
Trasher: Yes, that's correct. Anyway, they get the thing open and they find the test. They also see these boxes marked "Property of Bonner Lab" with the little radiation symbols on them. They must have assumed they were to be used on a project on the test or something.
Neely: What makes you think that they were students?
Trasher: Anybody's going to build a bomb out of the plutonium.
Neely: Why did they take the Playboy calendar, then?
Trasher: Hmm... Never mind. Here's the question that everyone wants to know the answer to. Could the thieves build a bomb out of the plutonium?
Neely: Definitely not.
Trasher: (Whew!!) Why not?
Neely: Plutonium doesn't explode. It may be poisonous, and it may be radioactive, but it isn't neutriglogely.
Trasher: I meant an atomic bomb.
Neely: An ATOMIC B— (laughter)
Trasher: Excuse me, chief, but are you aware that several physics students have already designed nuclear devices with the capability to destroy downtown Houston?
Neely: Huh?
Trasher: Since you think the thieves are graduate students in nuclear physics, don't you think it is possible that they could build an atomic bomb?
Neely: No. You're need an entire government behind you, like the Manhattan Project.
Trasher: Most of the information learned in the Manhattan Project has been declassified for years. It's available from any library.
Neely: Well, I'll be damned.
Trasher: What?
Neely: Nothing.
Trasher: Well, I don't think anybody's going to build a bomb out of the plutonium. The only way I can think of for people to get hurt is if they put it in the meatloaf.
Neely: The meatloaf! What do you yap (end of tape.)

University to serve beer at meals

In a major change of outlook, Dean Brown today announced that the Colleges will serve beer at all meals, including breakfast, starting next week. "We would have done it earlier, but we couldn't decide on which beers to serve. After many long gut-wrenching meetings, it was decided that Coors and Lone Star be the permanent beverages and the third will alternate between Heineken Dark and Lowenbrau. The beer will be dispensed from machines which will look much like the Coke machines now in use.

"We think that should really boost attendance at meals, even meatloaf. Of course, we'll have to lower academic standards, but that's what the students want anyway and we're here to serve them. After all, they know what's best for themselves," Dean Brown said giddily.

Retired Policeman, Jumped by 4 Hoods, Tells How . . .

I Was Hanged 4 Times -- And Lived

John Edwards, Sid Rich '80, was abducted by aliens in a flying saucer and was forced to make love to an alien woman with large spotted breasts.

John was found staggering around in the Sid Rich Quad showing symptoms of shock and fatigue after disappearing for several days after going on what his roommate described as "a real drug binge."

John had reportedly failed a number of tests in succession and decided to waste the entire rest of the semester. He admitted to consuming a few hallucinogens, but authorities with the official National Society for the Study of Advanced UFO Phenomena believe that what happened to

John was in actuality a drugged state induced by the aliens in order to make John's story unbelievable.

The Trasher managed to get an exclusive interview with John:

Trasher: Well, John, how did it feel to get kidnapped?
John: Kidnaped? Oh, it was wonderful. I loved it. Are you serious? Do you have any idea what it feels like to be threatened with a particle neutralizer? It wasn't any fun at all. I was scared.
Trasher: Could you describe how it happened?
John: Well, I was going to go out of the Pub and knock off a few beers and somehow I got mixed up.

J: Well, I was going to go out to the Pub and knock off a few beers and somehow I got mixed up and I was walking the wrong way. I was almost at the hedges when I stopped. Some sense of foreboding told me to look up. There was this object flying across the sky; it looked like an airplane, but as it passed overhead, I got this strange sensation, like a rush, but I was real paranoid, and the plane turned into a UFO. You know, they disguise their ships to look like airplanes.

(Cont'd.)

Pitt Russman, Man of a Thousand Faces
Clergyman Tells of His ‘Sea Madness’ ...  
I Was Forced to Brink of Suicide While Performing an Exorcism

Robert R. Stainless, Dean Illustrious of the Jonestown Graduate School of Administration, was awarded the accounting profession’s highest award by the Texas Chapter of Certified Public Accountants at their annual orgy last Thursday evening.

Cult Leader Fullov Bull presented Stainless with the Goldbrick medal in recognition of his pioneering research in the area of Xerox Machine Accounting. Bull praised Stainless for “showing us the current value of accounting for xerographic copying processes by the institution of arbitrary guidelines. The genius of his work lies in its applicability to problems faced by top corporate management today. By setting a cost ceiling at a central data point like the firm’s copying machine and requiring written approval for its use, top management can keep a finger on the pulse of the firm.”

In accepting the award, Dean Stainless thanked the accounting firm of Douche Flöss & Co. for underwriting his research by providing the copying machine. He also commended the Jonestown students for their cooperation in the study. “Those audit flunkies made great guinea pigs,” he said.

Beatles to give concert at Rice

Surprise, surprise! The Beatles have finally given in and decided to reform for one last farewell concert for “old times’ sake.” The famous singing group which revolutionized popular music have decided to put away their differences and play “a whole bunch of new songs even better than ‘I Wanna Hold Your Hand.’”

Paul McCartney said, “Yeah, I’m real excited about it. I haven’t seen Ringo in a couple of years. I’m even letting my hair grow.”

When asked about why they chose Rice University for their monumental concert, John Lennon responded, “Hell, Howard Hughes went there. Isn’t that reason enough? I mean, besides those people are all smart. They will really appreciate our music. They won’t go out and murder people.”

Ringo Starr was unavailable for comment; however, George Harrison said, “Many people will remember the Battle of Princeton, but of course they’ll be wrong.”

WANTED

Female roommate to share my 1-bedroom apartment. Must be neat, attractive, clean, and willing to screw for her share of the rent. If interested, please send a complete resume (with PERSONAL references) to 501 WRC. To arrange for an interview, show up at 3 am.
Dear Dr. Practice:

I have this problem. Every time I try to make love to my girlfriend, I have to stop every three minutes because of the pain. Honest, doctor, she feels like sandpaper. Is there anything I can do?

Whittled-down in Wiess

Dear Dr. Practice:

I'm a poetry major, and all my roommates are engineers. Every time I speak, they yell at me and say things like, "You dumbshit, academ! You can't possibly have anything intelligent to say, don't say it at all!"

Honesty, this situation is getting me so depressed that I can't function socially. Even my girlfriend gives me shit. She keeps telling me, "You wimp, academ are all the same"

My parents try to cover up my deficiency by telling relatives, "Ever since his lobotomy, he couldn't function at Rice as anything but an academ."

Is there any help, Dr. Practice?

Suicide is the answer, Shattered. You'll never make anything out of yourself other than a librarian or University administrator. Professional counseling is out of the question, because any psychiatrist will just sit back and laugh his ass off when he hears your dilemma. Sorry.

Trasher Sex Survey

Probes Dorm Life

1. I am Female or Male □
   Unwilling to say □

2. I think people who have premarital intercourse
   Should be shot □
   Should be rehabilitated □
   Do not exist □
   Are exciting □

3. I prefer Fellatio □
   Cunnilingus □
   I never can remember which is which □
   To be uninvolved □

4. I am careful only to have premarital intercourse with
   Family □
   People I want to humiliate □
   Girls (boys) I do not plan to marry □
   Partners the Church smiles on □
   Other people □

5. I think the following are acceptable for other people not in my custody:
   Sex lives □
   Kinky preferences □
   Privacy □
   Unpopular political views □
   Clothing that clashes □

6. What difference does it make if you get laid
   Children are instilled with suitable moral inhibitions □
   Other people's sex lives □

7. Petting is acceptable
   In public □
   If it leads to intercourse □

To the Editor:

I would formally like to congratulate the Rice Social personnel for the highly successful "Make hay while the sun shines" dance. Way to go, gang.

Gene Creepy II
Rice President

Dear Editor:

First, let me thank you for running my letter in the last edition. Second, let me say that I understand how hard it is to run a newspaper. Third, let me say that you spelled my name wrong. I'm sorry, but I'm upset.

Thanx,

Martin Boogie Waldron
No Disco Here

The Rice Trasher

Letters to the Editor are a big pain in the ass. If we wanted to lay out more copy, don't you think we could think of our own breath, badly written opinions? What makes you think we can care what you think?

In the future Guest Editorials will be buried as they are received.

The Rice Trasher is published whenever we feel like it. Mail subscriptions are available only to people we think are worthwhile. Advertisements are extortionate and variable depending on the size of the bribe you wish to make, except that Rich gets any and all ads and articles for free. Favorable space coverage is available to the highest bidder. Rights of reproduction of all material herein are reserved, except that of whose genius making we disapprove.

Nothing in this newspaper should be blamed on anyone in particular. Any one of us could probably have put a stop to it, but no one cared.

1978-79 Trasher Staff

Dictator .......... Michelle Leigh Head
Dictator-elect .......... Matt Mallen
Money Man .......... Jay Elephant
Mashhandling Ed. .......... James O'Grouch
Change-it! ............ Disreputable Al
Propaganda Minister .... Dull Harlot
Audit Flunkie .......... "Cowboy" McKenna
Manhandling Ed. .......... James B. Bivens
Military Adviser .......... Greg John-Ray Szczuczynski
Pornography Dir. .......... Offshore Derrick
Serious People .......... Drugbeek, Richard Brees
Pees, Steve "Fuck-his-article-around" Sailer
"Cowboy" McKenna
Cruel Applicator .......... Greg John-Ray Szczuczynski
Propaganda Minister .... Dull Harlot
Media Star .......... "Cowboy" McKenna
Enthusiast .......... Greg John-Ray Szczuczynski
Lay Editor .......... D.J. from N.Y.
Freedom Advisor .......... Dr. Knob
Pick ups .......... Tim "Hand" Haney
Carter administration modifies elective process

Press Secretary Judy Fowell announced today that the procedure for selecting the nation's congressmen was changed from an election by American citizens to a selection by a panel of accredited judges. The events leading up to this change are as follows: Many years ago the Federal Election Commission was created to take over the election of senators and representatives after the people experienced some problems. At the same time funds budgeted by the people for congressional expenses were omitted. The Federal Reserve Board at that time took the full financial responsibility for the congressmen, including uniforms, travel expenses, summer camps, megaphones, etc.

After consultation with current congressmen and other interested parties, the composition of the judging panel has been determined. The panel will consist of one former congressman, only eight members of the administration, and one delegate for the people. Hopefully, this group of experts will choose better representatives for the people than the people have managed to choose on their own.

The Carter administration is hopeful that the new procedure will result in the selection of a unified and qualified Congress that big money, big business, and special interest groups will support to the fullest.

No drugs for football

It was disclosed today by Rice U. Coach Dead Allright that the football team was clean as a whistle with respect to drug use.

"Sure, our boys get a little rowdy in the Pub sometimes, but my god, I couldn't dream of them using pot or anything like that. Out boys are All-American in every respect: every one of them."

Allright went on to state that as far as he was concerned, football wasn't a homosexual ritual, either.

"I mean, it's not like I don't realize that there are twenty-two guys out on the field drawing all over each other for sixty minutes, but you have to remember these guys are fighting for mom, apple pie, and pussy after the game. Anything we do on the field is just part of the American tradition."

But even if patients got some of the savings, it would not be that much.

Shah to lecture at Rice

Rami Pahlavi—or whatever the hell his name is, the former Shah of Iran is planning to give a series of lectures at Rice University sometime in late April or early May. The subject of the lectures is "What Rice University Means to Me."

When asked why he was giving the lectures, the ex-leader said, "I don't know. I just felt like it." The Shah was forced from power earlier this year by Moslem strongman Ayatollah Khomeini, not to be confused with the song of the same name.

Unlike many of Rice's high-priced lecturers who ask for the priced lecturers who are paid thousands to stand up and read a speech they've given at fifteen other universities, the Shah does not plan to read his lectures.

WORK FOR US!

We're the most sophisticated weapons technologists in the U.S. We're PERSONALLY responsible for the mass destruction of over three million Vietnamese! We have the largest output of napalm and other incendiary goodbyes of any corporation in the world. For more information, contact MegaKill Incorporated (soon to be on campus...check with your Placement Office).

...IF YOU’VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

American Art School
1776 Freedom Ave.
Liberty Creek, U.S.A.

Please enter your battle scene in your contest. (Print—no Braille or curcive)

Name
Age
Father's Occupation & Income
Religious Preference (circle one): Protestant Other

...(Relatives of American Art School employees and welfare recipients not eligible)
That’s Entertainment

An Unmarried Extraterrestrial
Written by Mario Puto
Directed by Steve Stelberg

This is the definitive late ’70s movie. It merges the popular sci-fi genre with the righteousness of a liberated woman. Director Stelberg (Yaws, Luncheon Counters) has outdone himself here, grabbing at every passing fad like a drowning man at straws. He includes such faded themes as Neanderthaloid CB jargon, CIA conspiracies, and tops it all off with a non-stop throbbing disco sound track. The story attempts to recount the awakening consciousness of a starship trooper (Jane Fonda) as she serves aboard the S.S. Lactose.

She encounters sex discrimination for the first time when the men’s bathroom is declared off-limits by the irresistible Capt. Jerque (John Travolta). The plot is then hopelessly complicated by the entrance of an AC-DC double agent (Jill Clayburgh), who befriends Fonda in order to get her to disclose secrets of the Lactose’s mission. An Unmarried Extraterrestrial goes on for about another hour and a half, but I’m sure you don’t want to hear about it.

Stelberg unites this stupid plot with Puto’s extremely trite dialogue and fashions a blockbuster from the resulting cesspool. The movie is transparent in its attempt to understand the public. What really turns me on is the fact that people are going to buy a movie called Extraterrestrial. I believe that if simple people were only given the facts, they would be against the film. This movie is especially transparent in showing the public what a cheap, insipid, pointlessly protracted, and sentimental pile of garbage it is.

ASME gears up for Rice seminar series

The Rice chapter of the ASME, American Society of Mechanical Engineers, will begin a new seminar series next week in 201 Ruin Lab.

Dr. B. Pickelglue, the faculty sponsor for ASME, said, “The seminars, ten of them, will cover a wide range of subjects of interest to the young engineer.” He said the lectures will cover such topics as: catalytic converters, the Carnal Cycle, viscous fluid flow, theories of shaft lubrication, force fits, and the right-hand screw rule. Two of the seminars will be held by guest lecturers: Dr. W. F. Balker, an employee of Cyball Dynamics, and Mr. A. J. Raybo, a graduate student from Texas A&M and a member of Tar Baby Pi.

Dr. Balker's talk will concern Great Moments in Flywheel Design. Mr. Raybo's talk will center around an independent design project—a rubber band powered pencil sharpener for paranoid clairvoyants.

Dr. Pickelglue commented on the purpose of the seminars, "It is trivially obvious to me that these lectures will aid the future engineer in his role as a meaningful, honest, productive, wealthy, and mediocre member of today's society." As usual, they will be held on Friday afternoons at 4 p.m. Beer and pretzels will be provided.

Paranoid Syndrome

The Chinese Statement by He lifting Media

FREE ASIAN MOVIE

Gee—Golly—Whiz Clubs
Recent actions by the University Proctologist, Sham Scarrington, include:
* Castration of a Sid Rich sophomore caught masturbating in class.
* A Rice student, a relative of a prominent University benefactor, was caught in the act of firebombing three parked campus patrol cars. The student received one semester’s academic probation and suspension of his commons milk-and-cookies privileges.
* The organizers of a recent Beer-Bong practice were tried and indicted on felony drug charges after campus raised the most recent event. Apparently, twenty-three students were rushed to the Ben Taub shock rooms after each took three lung-hits of Maui Wowie.

* Approval of the erasure of a Wiess student from campus grounds on 24-hour notice for allegedly refusing to reveal the identity of person(s) responsible for having a frozen water-balloon through Dr. Martin’s window.

* Two male members of Will Rice were tried and convicted on charges of being chronic assholes. More arrests are in store for other colleges.

* Two college presidents were caught in an attempt to steal a priceless jewel-encrusted Precambrian art relic from the Pub trophy cabinet.

Drat More

The Trasher has just learned that on Saturday at Bonner Nuclear Lab, several human errors were made during an experiment in the lab’s accelerator.

Tests were being made on radioactive isotopes when, according to lab officials who preferred to remain nameless (chicken shits), “someone really screwed up,” and the fart developed. Small amounts of radiation from the fart have escaped, but in no substantial portions. About 50 millirems were detected at Wiess early Sunday, but university officials were unconcerned. One said, “I can’t think of anyplace that deserves radiation more than Wiess.” The fart is growing slowly and workers are trying to solve the problem. Should the fart go unchecked, it could cause Bonner Lab to blow up spreading harmful radiation and damned bad smell across the campus.

So, she undressed you right in the middle of the commons, huh David!
—WRC Party

Rice Honored Again

Boojie

Rice University was honored again this week, this time by the Greater Houston Parks and Swimming Pool Commission for having the oldest water in the Houston area, the Houston area in their swimming pool.

The same water has been in the pool since 1957. In fact, the only place you can find older water is in the slums of Calcutta.

Dr. Frank J. Bearden, head of the Rice H&PE dept., confirmed the age of the water.

“Yes sir, it sure is! Except for the drought of ’62 when we had to use about a third of the water to irrigate the baseball field.”

So, she undressed you right in the middle of the commons, huh David!

D.P.—“I want to see him work in the dark!”
—Mexico ’79

Gilleys

Where the Action is!
Dance Seven Nights a Week
Food & Drinks

Hear the Bayou City Beat, nightly—Johnny Lee, Kenny Fulton, Carroll Gilley, and Robert Hertridge—"The Little Fiddler"

THIS WEEKEND:
April 7: Jack Ward

Gilley’s
CLUB

4500 Spencer Highway
Pasadena
941-7900
Ask Honest Al

Dear Al:
I've got this problem with my '68 Ferrari; whenever I go down the road to church on Sundays, the little engine goes knockity-knock the whole way. Whatever can I do?
Signed,
A senior citizen

Dear Granny:

Frankly, I think that you should move up to a car with a bigger engine. You're obviously overloading your present car with your speed shifting. In the meantime, I would suggest that you adjust the left forward turbo-circuit to a 3° retarded position.

Honest Al

Dear Sir,

I don't think that anyone sells those; they're all stolen. Have you tried the UH parking lot?

Thanks,
Leo Roy Beller

Dear Al:

I've got this problem with my '68 Ferrari; whenever I go down the road to church on Sundays, the little engine goes knockity-knock the whole way. Whatever can I do?
Signed,
Desperate

Dear Al:

I've got this problem with my '68 Ferrari; whenever I go down the road to church on Sundays, the little engine goes knockity-knock the whole way. Whatever can I do?
Signed,
A senior citizen

Ask Honest Al

Attention TRG'S!!!!!

win a date
With
Stew Baker

Tired of sitting around alone? If so, help is here. One lucky TRG will win a fun-filled weekend at the luxurious Houston Palms Motel Moonlite Suite with Dr. Stew Baker. Hey, hey! Get your entry blanks as soon as possible from the Wiess secretary.

Drawing will be held on April 6.

BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOLIDAY
... BURN A BUNNY FOR EASTER!

BUNNY BURNERS
Providing leptoric paraphemalita for that little bit of sadistic lapin lover in all of us.

New Sports for Rice

The Athletic and Physical Education Departments announced last week that the tennis courts are to be torn out next fall. The courts are to be replaced with a Bowling Alley.

The action reflects Rice's reversion to the role of a Technical Institution. When asked about the move, Athletic Dept. spokesman "Roogie" Blend replied, "Bowling is to sports what engineering is to higher education."

"In fact," Blend continued, "Rice is getting out of most SWC events entirely. The new admissions criteria don't give us shit for a chance to attract any new athletic talent in such areas as football, basketball and baseball."

"So we have decided to focus on a few specific areas where Rice can still be competitive," Blend said. In addition to bowling, the new proposals call for construction of a stock car track, on the present site of the stadium parking lot. When completed, the 3/4 mile oval should be the finest in the SWC and provide a winning home track for Rice's fledgling stock car team.

The Bowling Alley plans are uncertain at this point, but it is estimated that about 150 lanes could replace the tennis courts by next fall.

"Although these changes may seem unorthodox to some," observed Coach Blend, "we believe that they are more essential for the total education of an engineer."

Football team goes Disco

Grog

Rice Athletic Augie Erfurth discussed the future of Rice sports at a press conference last week.

Trasher: How does the football team look in spring training? Erfurth: Great. The Owls have gone disco which gives us several advantages. Our polyester uniforms are sexy, inexpensive and wash 'n wear. We save on lighting too. No need to bring in 6 or 7 people anymore.

Erfurth: No, we intend to continue our long-standing tradition of bringing in 6 or 7 promising freshmen, starting them, and then replacing them the next year with a group of even more promising players. Of course, it's hell on the secretaries who have to keep changing the rosters, but I know the fans would get tired of seeing the same players on the court year after year. You know the saying—Familiarity breeds contention, or something like that...

Ask Honest Al

Rice's new stock car Coach Billy "Boy" Dean Hooter

Are you a brain? To find out, try these simple questions. *Can you decipher this phrase? ietgg835 187fgotugppg31..w9e3e/* Can you calculate 213° in your head? Do you know more than 11 computer languages? * Have you memorized pi past the 200th digit? *

If you answered "yes" to all of these, then you must be smarter than everyone else...

Why don't you join us? We're MINSY

The organization for superbrains like you!

Other many fun activities include: ♣ 3-D Chess Tournaments ♣ CRC memorization contests ♣ Logic circuit designing parties ♣ Mathematical games ♣ Field trips into n-space ...and much, much more

Membership includes a subscription to our organization's monthly journal, "the Neuron!"

SIGN UP TODAY!