Brotzen derides Brown, threatens dramatic changes

by Jay Smith

Brown College Master Franz Brotzen warned college members that "the shit's gonna hit the fan and serious consequences will result" if Brown does not restore the administration's confidence in the college. Though Brotzen refused to reveal the exact nature of Brown's problem, between shots of tequila he slurped, "Brown's prim, proper Victorian attitudes can no longer be tolerated at this university. The college has made no effort to break social mores, mores that are generally considered beneficial to Rice, the college system and the individual student."

After a pat on the back, Brotzen came to and added haltingly, "I'm serious. Really serious. We've gotta loosen up and we're going to. And if the girls don't like it, tough titties." The administration is considering several possible alternatives. Among the possible changes are keeping Brown as a single sex female college but moving Rice's male athletics to the premises, furthering Rice's continuing studies efforts at integrating the Rice community with the outside world by making Brown's first three floors a halfway house or instituting a mandatory work-study program for Brown residents which would include prostitution, drug dealing and running crimes in every available corner of the college. A memorandum from the committee of Masters and Presidents to University President Norman Hackerman decried the lack of social reality at Brown. "Brown College has fallen far behind the rest of the campus in terms of food fights, hooliganism, knavery, drug abuse, sexual tolerance and has continually embarrassed the university and serious consequences will result if they don't." The administration plans to take steps in the future to avoid such behavior at public events. Precautions will include requiring all born-again Christians to wear scarlet C on their clothing and to sit in a separate section in the back of the room.

University President Norman Hackerman claimed that the Christian's actions will cause a loss of donations and damage Rice's reputation. "Rice has developed a fine reputation for atheism, and many of our prominent alumni would be offended at this tolerance for religious fanaticism," stated Hackerman.

"We also stand to lose lots of big bucks from all the Hebes in Houston," he added.

Proctor identifies Christians accused of overexuberance

by J.C.

Proctor E. C. Holt announced Monday that a photograph appearing in last week's Thresher will be used to prosecute Rice religious fanatics who disrupted a recent Billy Graham concert. The students, who appeared in the photograph holding an old rugged cross, went into a charismmatic frenzy at the stadium Sunday. "I've had my eye on this group for a long time," stated Holt. "When they get filled with the spirit, they just take off all their clothes and do all kinds of crazy stuff."

Holt intends to seek the severest possible punishment for the born-again ne'er-do-wells.

Crossfire would be nice," he stated.

Although Holt would not reveal exactly what happened after the group was possessed by the Holy Spirit, born-again member Dan Joynton admitted the nature of the crime. "When we really feel the spirit, we praise the lord with our genitalia. Procreation is the ultimate celebration of the act of creation, after all, if it feels good why not do it" stated Joynton.

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"We also stand to lose lots of big bucks from all the Hebes in Houston," he added.

Flasher plagues Rice

Composite of flasher compiled by Rice Campus Police

A 5-8 to 5-10 white male in his late teens is suspected in the wave of flashing that has recently besieged campus. According to Campus Police, the suspect wanders around campus in a dirty lab coat and asks undergraduates for four million dollars. When the students refuse to meet his demands, the man laughs hideously, opens the lab coat, exposes himself and rules of the dance. If any student sees anyone resembling this composite picture recently released by the Campus Police, he is encouraged to notify the police immediately. The suspect should take no action himself as the suspect is considered armed and dangerous.

Due to a technical difficulty, the Rondelet Formal has been moved from La Hacienda de los Morales to Las Cazuelas.

Rice President Sherry Spears explained the move. "Well, I just told Dougie (Rice President-elect Doug Gardner) we'd had reservations at some place with a funny Mexican name. And he just kind of grooved."

"Besides," she added, "with all the money we're spending on Beer-Lite, we didn't have much left to rent a ballroom with."

Spear's also reported that the band Eclipse has been eclipsed in favor of Las Cazuelas' own mariachi, Las Putas. Las Putas will premiere its own brand of "risas Huevos."

An open bar will still be available. However, orders will be limited to cans of Tecate with lime.

Note: there will be a chain-check at the door. Anyone without these chains will be escorted home with the Campus Police.

"A little violence, a little sex is all part of the authentic Mexican atmosphere we're trying to create this year," said Gardner.

Rondelet dance site changed

Inside:
- Do you know of the "Brick?" You will now. Meet Rice's new athletic sensation, p. 1
- See Back Page changes due to administrative pressure, p. 8
Yes, I am the editor

It is true, indeed, that they can execute the body, but they cannot execute the idea which is bound to live.

—Nicola Sacco

Well, I guess you are expecting something pretty profound following that meaningful statement. Hardy so. Well, I read this statement on a bathroom wall in Rayzor Hall. I don't even know what it means and I am not going to pretend I know what it is. To tell the truth, I don't even really care what it means.

And that's the point of the editorial. I can write whatever I want in this space, can criticize whomever I want, can distort this statement on a bathroom wall in Rayzor Hall. I don't even follow that meaningful statement. Hardly so. Well, I read Anyway, I'd just like to point out to the Rice community that I am the editor of the Rice Thresher. I am the editor! The Editor-in-Chief, Not the assistant sports editor, the sports editor or the news editor, but the editor. The Editor!!!!!!!

EXPANDING THE HEDGES/by Chris Eken

The United Nations Law of the Sea Conference is presently deliberating the fate of our ocean's mineral resources. On one side of the bargaining table are the industrialized nations. Led by the United States, they wish to assure that ocean resource exploration and development will take place in an orderly manner, with the countries providing the majority of financing and technology getting an adequate level of return. On the other side is the third world, who is a current mineral-producing country, anxious to stake its potentially competitive sources of their export mainstays. America's economic and national security interests dictate that the ocean's resources not be locked up by third world dictators and that the pentagon brainwashed at Moscow's Patrice Lumumba Institute for Democracy into believing in a global order, inasmuch as the third world's idea of global order is a line split in the United States' face.

I'm sick of those little shits. Countries like Belaiz, Bolivia, Yemen, Malaysia, Ivory Coast, Cameroon—you know who I mean. Places where we send naive people like Does and Morgan as Peace Corps representatives to save the world. Want of all are countries like Singapore that should know better. Canada gets an honorary membership.

We don't need countries like Botswana. Sure, we can deal with them if we have to. Someone will. See us. But do not buy into the cliche/metaphor of satellites orbiting around our country, held hostage by the United States. We are a nation that manipulates other nations. If you thought about survival opportunities in your future, you know there's only one way up and out. For more information write Dr. E. Evander, Reader, Minister of Transcendence, H&D Newf Systems Ltd. P.O. Box G, New Town, USA 43212.

The Rice Thresher, April 1, 1982, page 2

Who are the Newtonians?

Newtonians trust in their name—like the original prophet and lawgiver. Through years of throwing things up into the air and watching the consequences of the light Newton concluded that the universe was a model of systematically exploring the sphere of personal ends. His Philosophical Natural Interests are termed by all true Newtonians the true faithworthy revelation of universal secrets long heeded by a vincible God.

Today, scientists and other believers, at Newf Systems, employ Newtonian dogma to consolidate a power base that spans continents and reaches way up into the air farther than you can throw an apple. Even if you build a big tower first and then hurl an apple up into the air you might not attain the farther reaches of our dominion. Newf Systems cabalists are known by their words, which include getting things right around other things, developing dazzling feats of secrecy and supplying sophisticated military hardware to the highest bidder. Newtonians number themselves among the scientific elect, electorates that enable whatever is the world when man runs its cycle. If you've thought about survival opportunities in your future, you know there's only one way up and out. For more information write Dr. E. Evander, Reader, Minister of Transcendence, H&D Newf Systems Ltd. P.O. Box G, New Town, USA 43212.

JAY GROB
I am the Editor

BRENT "Ten Inches" WILKEY
Business Manager

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The Rice Thresher, April 1, 1982, page 2
English prof recognizes
Thresher improvement

To the editor:

It has been my extreme pleasure to see the tremendous improvement in all aspects of the Thresher this semester. While the campus newspaper at Rice has always been somewhat of an anomaly, I feel that this semester's paper has been worthy of Pulitzer recognition.

Perhaps the facet of the Thresher that has impressed me the most, though, is the quality of the editorialis each week. Now mind you, I am not referring to Richard Dees' or Chris Ekren's tiresome rhetoric, but to the editor's work. His opinions are incisive, well calculated, and often convey a view that seems entirely just. And the writing style. Well, prose that eloquent could only have been authored. Keep up the good work.

Alan Grob
Professor of English

Winningham clarifies
stand on rustication

To the editor:

I feel that it is necessary that I break my vow of silence regarding last semester's rustication of the three Wiess hoodlums who irreparably damaged this fine college's honor and rendered the question of Wiess's conversion to co-ed a foregone conclusion in and of itself.

First of all, your article reporting their rustication attributed that action to "the alleged destruction of college property." Alleged? Horsehish. These guys did it. Period. Secondly, your "newspaper" reported that, in my opinion, "the court had it right when it referred the matter to the Prector." More horsehish. The court has not finished with this case until these three scum-babies have been convicted for defecating on my doorstep. That charge, my dear editor, was omitted from Jonathan Jerk's report in your filthy campus rag.

Lastly, I was blatantly misquoted. I never said (or wrote or finger-painted, for that matter): "A Master is given these summary powers (rustication) so he can act swiftly." What I said was that "A Master is given these summary powers so he can invoke the Wrath of God whenever he goddamn feels like it." This, my dear editor, is dogma. Please do not misquote it ever, ever again.

This is not the first time that the Thresher has characterized issues and events at Wiess in a misleading manner. But it had better be the last.

Once more, let me state that it is necessary for the Thresher to listen carefully and report with accuracy what is said and done. As the only newspaper on campus, you have a special and privileged opportunity to kiss the asses of the powers that be.

Geoff Winningham
Master, Wiess College

Rice to receive stipend
for obscene display

To the editor:

This is to inform you of a grant from the Playboy Foundation in the amount of $4,000,000. We award this grant annually to the U.S. college or university which has the most outrageous and offensive fan behavior at football games.

The university earned this award for the heartwarming display of obnoxious school spirit at the Texas A&M game at Rice Stadium October 24. Actually, we wish to cite specifically the students of Rice, who were responsible for the fiberglass phallus which made quite a sensation in its outdoor debut.

In addition, hundreds of irreverent Owl fans made their own personal statement with Nazi salutes in honor of their militaristic guest. One of our mottoes here at Playboy is, "Never give an asshole an even break," and the Aggies certainly fall into the relevant category.

There is one stipulation to the award. Keeping in mind President Hackerman's statement, "I refuse to accept responsibility for your actions," we require that the administration (including the "student government") not have any control over how the money is spent.

A blue-ribbon panel from the Playboy Foundation will be arriving at Rice next week to select a student advisory committee, which will help the panel disburse the grant to deserving students. We especially wish to help pay for improved availability of recreational and medicinal drugs, in addition to improved interpersonal relations between the men and women of Rice.

Preliminary reports indicate that a few drug-crazed orgies would do many students a world of good.

Of course, we also wish to help continue the tradition which drew our attention to Rice in the first place. Thus, we are pleased to announce our gift of a new 6-foot fiberglass phallus, designed by Playboy's own Leroy Newman and autographed by all 12 Playmates from 1981, to the lively students of Rice University.

Christie Hefner
Playboy Foundation

Displacement Office Interviews

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The Rice Thresher, April 1, 1982, page 3
Board changes grade format

by Mark Mitchell

In a surprise move today President Hackerman approved a Board of Directors proposal to institute a completely new grading system for all Rice students. The change, which will eliminate the outdated numerical system based on a 4.0 scale and replace it with the smiley face/frowny face marking method, will become effective immediately.

The inception of this grading system will be the first case of its use at an accredited university, although its use has met with considerable success at some noted kindergartens and the Texas A&M Prep School. Commented Dr. Hackereman, "This is an effort to decrease the rampart outright competition and still maintain high academic standards."

Student response over the switch was mixed. Eric Eesa of SRC was particularly outraged.

"Sure there a lot of backstabbing and sabotage at Rice just like any other university. But now we won't be able to get credit for it anymore—I think that's a disgrace. When I plot hard and grovel for an extra half point—by God—I deserve recognition for it."

Sarah A. Cadem of Hanszen looks forward to the change. "I think it's great. I'll be mega-cute having a tough 2-page English paper come back with a pretty smiley face on top—I'll help you have a happy day—you know."

Chris Bladder, a member of the pre-med society, said, "I don't like it—it's just not precise enough. Our group is already planning a protest. 'We're rethinking our posthumous organ donations to medical centers right now and are planning to grab points anonymously by phone in the future.'"

Huston labels Shakespeare a fake

by Oscar Meyer

English professor Dennis Huston announced Monday the forthcoming publication of his book entitled Shakespeare was a fake. Bacon wrote the plays. At a win, quiche, and cheese lecture Monday in Rayzor Hall, Huston explained that he had had a vision in Valhalla once night, after drinking eight bottles of Retsina.

In his vision, an angel dressed in seventeenth-century garb and carrying a Riverside edition of Shakespeare hit him on the head and said, "Jesus Christ, Huston, can't you people ever get it right? Willy was just a poor country boy who came to the big city to make it in plays; he couldn't have written any of that stuff."

Huston argues that Francis Bacon, the seventeenth-century writer and philosopher, wrote the big-time hits as Macbeth, Hamlet, and King Lear in order to support his many mistresses and his drug habit.

"Everyone knows that Bacon was a horny bastard; all he liked to do was pork young Juliets and get high on mead. He needed the big bucks that only a Globe sellout could produce," stated Hustings.

Huston believes that Shakespeare could not have written a moving love story like Romeo and Juliet because he was a homosexual.

"Shakespeare was a raging homosexual. Look at some of those sonnets. An Alabama Mr. Rogers like Willy 'Shakes' simply couldn't have written it," argued Huston.

Huston's book, published by the Flat Earth Society, has received less than favorable reviews. Fellow faculty member Alan Grob, chairman of the English department, wrote in a review for the New York Times, "Huston's piece of trash should be fed back to the pigs. He is obviously trying to feed at the trough of sensationalism, and such literary slop just goes to prove that you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

Huston's work has caused quite a schism in the English department. Commented newcomer Susan Wood, "With all the backstabbing that goes on around here, you would think that Huston wouldn't be so upset about roasting his Bacon book."

RHONDALAY

FORMAL

Come and get yours at the annual
Spring Mating Ritual

La Hacienda D Los Morales
(The House of Low Morals)
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• Tickets now on sale • Open bar
$20 per couple • Photographer

Get tickets from the RSC College Reps, in the SA Office, or at your local Newsstand
Holmes' subtle touch

The regular writer of "Designs for Living" is on vacation this week.

Hello,

My name is Lance "Spit-bucket" Mandello and I am a citizen of the United States of America and a resident of Schiss College and I am not a fag. Pardon my French, but I am a little pissed off about something and it's not that co-ed thing this time.

What I'm pissed off about is this Academy Awards business. Every time I turn on the TV or open up a newspaper or a magazine or listen to the radio there is either some woman or some faggot telling me who they think is going to win the Academy Awards. We thought shit. I DON'T CARE.

Okay, I know that when this comes out in the paper it'll be Thursday or Friday and the whole damned thing will be old news, but right now it's SUNDAY and I'm going up the wall. So I think you can put up with what I've got to say, just this once. IF NOT, IML PERSONALLY COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND TEAR YOUR GODDAMN FACE OFF.

What I'm going to do is print my predictions now, so you can see for yourself whether I'm right or wrong, AND YOU BETTER NOT SAY I'M WRONG, OR I'LL PERSONALLY COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND TEAR YOUR GODDAMN FACE OFF. Have I made myself clear?

BEST PICTURE

Atlantic City: Never heard of it.

No comment.

Charlos of Fire: Two guys who sweat a lot and run in slow motion.

On Golden Pond: Two old people who talk a lot and one of them shakes her head a lot. Bogus.


ART DIRECTION


DOCUMENTARY

Against Wind and Tide: A Cuban Odyssey; never heard of it.

Sounds communist.

Brooklyn Bridge: Never heard of it.

Sounds boring.

Eight Minutes to Midnight: Never heard of it. Some faggot.

El Salvador: Another Vietnam. ULTIMATE BOOGLY. DESTROY.

Genocide: Subject matter sounds interesting. Winner by default.

ORIGINAL SONG

"The First Time It Happened":

(Timmy, you get when girls listen to "Endless Love," ha-ha-ha)

Crap: Never saw it. Sounds like Meat: Probably an okay flick if the girls wear tight bras and the hero kills fags. Otherwise, just a smacksuck.

The Creation: Never saw it. Sounds biblical.

The Tender Tale of Cinderella: Fag title if I ever heard one. This is the kind of movie girls would make us go watch if we went co-ed.

CINEMATOGRAPHY

Excalibur: Head movie. Tight bras, lots of killing.

On Golden Pond: Weak.

Reds: Beets. Feed it to the dogs.


SUPPORTING ACTOR

John Gielgud, Ian Holm: these guys are goddamned LIMEYS! What the hell are they doing in an AMERICAN category? Ship 'em back to Limeyland, where they belong! The Academy Awards care for Americans only (except for Best Foreign Language Film, which nobody cares about anyway, and nobody's ever even heard of any of the movies, so they ought to just drop the whole thing.)

Howard Rollins: I'm not sure but I think this is a black guy — which is okay, some of my best friends are black guys — and I think they should give him an award for all of himself. (If they did, I would nominate Eddie Murphy, who is the only good thing about that show Saturday Night Live since it introduced me to people all he ever does is make fun of pimps and stupid people and poor people.) He's practically a white guy himself.

Jack Nicholson: Sure, he was in Reds, but he was the only guy in the whole movie who ever said anything intelligent. And he also be the Best Actor in America today, because he is unafraid to play the same character in the same movie he has ever had. And rowdy movies like mad to like that. (We also like Clint Eastwood, Burt Reynolds, Alan Alda, Donald Sutherland, and Elliot Gould.)

That's it for this year. Remember, I'm writing this on Sunday, and the awards are on Monday, so don't get all affected if it turns out that I missed one or two. Which I won't, because I am Lance "Spit-bucket" Mandello, citizen of America and resident of Schiss College, and like, Indiana Jones, Burt Reynolds, Alan Alda, are smart guys, and rowdy as hell. If he sees you doing anything you shouldn't be doing, doing anything you shouldn't be thinking (this includes drinking coffee, saying anything ugly about the wife of the President of the United States, going co-ed, opposing military aid to Central America; signing any petitions of any kind; touching yourself in inappropriate places except in the presence of the opposite sex or photographing reproductions thereof; and anything anybody in Reds except Jack Nicholson does or says.) God will PERSONALLY COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND TEAR YOUR FACE OFF. So watch it.

The Rice Thresher, April 1, 1982, page 5
**THE RICE THRESHER/SPORTS**

**Owls find illicit roost in Boys' Town after Border meet**

by Jeanne Cooper

The Rice men's track team secretly visited the notorious Mexican red-light district Boys' Town following competition at the Border Olympics in Laredo on March 6, the Thresher recently learned.

Prostitutes of every size and perversion flocked to the squad as the Owls strolled down the streets. The team went incognito except for the identifying medals, watches and T-shirts won in the Laredo meet.

Vince Courville toured the city the fastest, selecting a fille de joie in only 10.17 seconds. After a victory lap (similar to the "Around the World" position), Courville then invited teammates Sherman Hall, Elliston Stinson and Terry Jones for a sprint relay with his newfound friend. The team came in multiple places with a 40.37 finish.

Head coach Steve Straub commented on Courville's performance, "Girls have been turning him on for nearly two years. Now he's got his confidence back.

Second-year runner Jerry Fuqua had a slightly disappointing encounter with a woman and a snake. He later confided to friends, "I just wanted to get through without getting hurt." Fuqua defended his unimpressive performance, "I was just tired."

When I tried to start kicking at the last, I couldn't," Commented Fuqua's partner to Thresher sources, "My arms fell asleep. He was just a snake."

Francisco Melendez had no problems finding women, as he saw familiar faces on every street. "I think he lived up to what little potential he has," remarked one of his teammates in private to a Thresher source. One of Melendez' partners agreed, "Yes, his potential was little. I think it was the littlest potential I ever saw."

Rice distancemen trailed the rest of the team in scoring successfully. Straub postulated later that their difficulty may have been due to their squeamishness concerning sadomasochism. Commented Straub, "My philosophy is a pat on the tail and not a kick in the rear. Maybe I've just patted them too much. They're a lot more talented than they're showing."

Of the distance, Robert Schooler went 15:01.47 before a premature finish, which Straub linked to the freshman's allergy to cheese.

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**SPORTS NOTES**

by Donald Buckholt

Rice sports information director Bill Whitmore died Sunday after choking on his own tongue. Reliable reports indicate that Whitmore, almost certainly the oldest SID in the SWC, was in his office, lecturing a reporter from the Thresher on the importance of printing misinformation about football scrimmage when the unfortunate incident occurred.

Whitmore had been SID since Rice's founding in 1916 and was 97 at the time of his demise. Rice head football coach Ray Reverend Bobb, and Leonard, who works in the gym equipment room. The group interviewed the squirrel ringleader of the squirrels, described as "outwardly cute and boisterous and loud" by top biologist Michael Fieldworker. The squirrel apologized for seeming "rude and raucous," and claimed he was only "naturally aggressive."

"Basically, we couldn't watch the game. Putting up that dadgum fence incited my aggression. It's an armwrestling contest between the two.

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**CHRISTIAN PREGNANCY TESTS**

- Immediate Appointments
- Confidential Confession
- Immediate Salvation
- Divine Intervention

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The Rice Thresher, April 1, 1982, page 6
Rice bids hello to "Skelvino" Thompson: proud athlete

At 5'4 and 110 pounds, Kelvin "Brick" Thompson is the most improbable hero in the history of Rice athletics, nay, college athletics. The talented junior from Austin, in addition to being an excellent student, exceptional athlete and nice guy, is merely one of the superior beings in the universe.

Sorry words? Perhaps, for even Thompson (also known as "Skelvino" for the way he handles a football), one wouldn't say I'm the greatest athlete to ever live. Hell, going up against guys like Jim Thorpe, "Brick" Thompson is the most underprivileged at Rice. Still, one can't help but admire this man among the Los Angeles Dodgers, and I'd rather make fart noises around Jay than play for that overrated bum Tommy Lasorda.

It is plan that "Skelvino" is just another guy—a superior trapped in a larder's body. Still, one can't help but admire this man among men, this Paul Hornung Bob Cousy Julius Caesar Eddie Guerrero. He's a true One helluva guy.

"Pierce's mother influenced me the most...We've been together the most."

major force in the world of athletics, without solving the complex problem? "Starrs," answers Thompson candidly. "The doc said they'd get rid of these damn kids, but they turned me into a lean, mean, athletic machine instead."

Thompson has been working out this spring with the football team, and he has the coaching staff astounded. "Eh, I don't see anything like this monster," Coach Ray Alborn, "I've never seen anything like this monster."

Clarence Pierson, formerly the meanest player in the Southwest Conference, now the head baseball coach at the University of Texas, has remarked that Thompson could have been a stand-out at Texas, in his home town. "I'm glad that boy has some brains," relates Pierson. But Thompson's abilities do cause problems, as Alborn laments, "I don't know how he would be more useful on offense or defense, or at what position. He could play on the offensive line, or he could be the stellar running back of talent at guard he may have to. "We're losing Ricky and Rieke, and I've decided to put Stork at point guard next year," says Suitts. "His stature may be a disadvantage, but I tell you one thing, if we had had Skelvino to push Hastings around it would have turned the conference topsy-turvy."

Heads men's basketball coach Tommy Suitts argues that his squad has the most to gain from Thompson's talents, however. "If we had had him and Ricky both this year people wouldn't have been asking "What's a Hoys' but rather "What's an Owl?'"

Suits is reluctant to put Thompson at one of the forward positions, but with the abundance of talent at guard he may have to. "We're losing Ricky and Rieke, and I've decided to put Stork at point guard next year," says Suitts. "His stature may be a disadvantage, but I tell you one thing, if we had had Skelvino to push Hastings around it would have turned the conference topsy-turvy."

"With a 9.1 in the 100-yard dash, I'd say Skelvino is one of the top sprinters in the country," commented Suitts. "And teammate Vince Courville. "He looks white when he's standing still, but when he's running he goes by you so fast you can't tell what color he is. What I'm saying is, the dude is fast."

Thompson's reluctance to run the middle distances may be attributed to Gwain Guy, the best miler in the country. Says Guy, "I told him to come out, but whichever of us was the best miler, that would be great, the other would be second-best, but if he was second-best I told him I was gonna work my butt until I beat him."

Counters Thompson, "He said he was gonna work over my butt if he beat him in the mile, and I'm trying to avoid dissertation on the team."

Guy responded, "Huh? What? He said I said that! Uh uh, I didn't say that. No way. Why's he saying I said that?"

To which Thompson replied, "Brzzzzzzzzzzz."

On top of everything else, Thompson will be challenging Paul Brassfield's position as top pole vaulter in the SWC. In fact, Thompson is good enough at all field events to be the field team by himself, but Suitts doesn't intend to enter him in any other field events. "We don't need a field team," explains Suitts.

Thompson's favorite sport is baseball, and there he excels the most. As Rice's stalwart right fielder he draws favorable comparisons to Terry Puhl's fielding. Sixto Lezcano's arm, Pete Rose's hustle and Bill "Mr. Hitting" Nahorody's bat. Noted head baseball coach David Hall, "His resemblance to Nahorody's bat is uncanny. His face even looks like the 'Louie the Slugger' logo."

Thompson's baseball idol at one time was Reggie Jackson. "I've always admired the way Reggie played mediocre ball the better part of his career and kept showing up on the cover of Sports Illustrated every year."

But now Thompson likes Valenzuela, the kid from Mexico, and he got caught up in Fernando Fever about the same time as the rest of the country. "Last year, when they would run photos of Valenzuela's delivery, I noticed that his high leg kick is a perfect stance for a baseball batting position. Indeed, Thompson's penchant for fluotusence sounds has endeared him to all those who know him, including the fine folks at Baker College and the Thresher.

Remarked Baker President Jay Oliphant last year, "It would set Baker College back 20 years if someone were to shoot Skelvino in the head 53 and a half times. So I hope nobody does that."

Adds Thresher editor Jay Grob, a close friend of Thompson for the past two years, "Skelvino is about this far (gesturing with fingers) from getting a lit cigarette shoved down his throat."

Thompson has been the back-up quarterback, point guard, right fielder, sprinter, pole vaulter and jai alai player ever to don the Rice blue and gray. "Actually, it's more like blue and silver, sometimes blue and white," noted Thompson.

How did such an insignificant wimp with severe acne turn his life around and become a superb athlete at guard he may have to. "We're losing Ricky and Rieke, and I've decided to put Stork at point guard next year," says Suitts. "His stature may be a disadvantage, but I tell you one thing, if we had had Skelvino to push Hastings around it would have turned the conference topsy-turvy."

"Blzzzzzzzzzt." "What said that?" "No way. Why's he saying I said that?"

"After seeing those guys in action, I wanted to show the world that America is still a great nation, that we may have a few bad apples, but overall the System still works."

Thompson is now well- respected around the SWC for his academic as well as athletic prowess. Houston head football coach Bill Yeoman admits, "It's pretty intimidating just to think about facing that Thompson kid next year. When he dreams he'll probably be the best player on the linemen's uniforms."

Thompson has even had an impact on the University of Texas basketball program. REL coach Abe Lemons, "When they told me I was fired, I didn't ask why, but they told me: 'You let that Skelvino character get away and now you are going to pass.'"

Added Houston's sophomore post Akemn Abdoul Oluokun, "'I guarantee nine or eight blocks per game."

Is Thompson the savour of men's athletics at Rice? "No," he notes humbly, "I can't swim a lick. The oil on my face keeps me afloat. It makes me feel guilty, because the men's swimming program is the most underprivileged at Rice. Still, I can play the hell out of jai alai."

Though Thompson could play out four years of eligibility, he plans to graduate on time and become a bum. "I admire hobos. You can make fart noises around them all day and none of 'em will offer to shove a cigarette up your butt."

Thompson is sought by professional teams in all three major sports, but plans to pass on an athletic career. "I'd be selling out," he explains. "None of those guys has acne except for some of the Los Angeles Dodgers, and I'd rather make fart noises around Jay than play for that overrated bum Tommy Lasorda."

It is plan that "Skelvino" is just another guy—a superstar trapped in a larder's body. Still, one can't help but admire this man among men, this Paul Hornung Bob Cousy Julius Caesar Eddie Guerrero. He's a true One helluva guy.
notes & notices!

Graduating engineers — Offitory ring representative for many major corporations will be at the Placement Office on Tuesday morning and outside the Campus Store that afternoon. If you have any questions, and haven't signed a contract, please feel free to come by and ask questions.

The Rice Science Fiction and Fantasy Association will meet next Tuesday in Ryen Hall. We'll be running all over the Quadrangle, trying to recruit members for the club. We'll be talking about some of our plans for this year, discussing possible fic and fantasy writers, and也可能 talking about some of our plans for this year, discussing possible fic and fantasy writers, and possibly even reading short stories.

Hi there!

Welcome to the New Back Page! As all of you know, over the past few weeks the Back Page has become a focal point for student creativity and expression. It has become a place where students can share their ideas, thoughts, and experiences. Please remember that the Back Page is not a place for personal attacks or mean-spirited behavior.

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Hit me!

Lost: 1 key ring. I dropped it in the bushes right outside the PhysMath and never heard it go back there. One key ring is my brown Dodge Colt in Stadium Lot, another to my room. Please return as soon as possible to 513 Sall Rich (but not between noon and 3 p.m. — nobody’s home then). Has a very expensive CB and tape deck in my car and a wide-screen TV in my room.

misclass!

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