Only virile men to penetrate AWLS says new constitution

by E. "Bunny" Blair

Rice hosted the first annual convention of the Texas Association of Gay/Lesbian Support Groups last week and enduring history at Rice University and we expect these men to live up to our proud heritage. None of our women have ever been wimps and neither shall our men.

"We knew we didn't want just any men, no Woody Allen types, in our society so we devised this test," AWLS explained.

The AWLS test is based on the underground classic Rice Purity Test, "is much deeper and far more penetrating" she said.

A sample of the subjective exam:

1. Are you looking for a woman?
2. What is your best personality trait and physical characteristic?
3. Can you accept rejection gracefully?
4. Should convicted rapists be castrated?
5. What do you consider the ideal breast size for a woman?
6. Have you ever made quiche for a woman?
7. Would you ever eat it (the quiche) yourself?
8. What is your personal opinion about lesbianism?
9. Should a woman have complete control over her body?
10. Have you ever experienced a woman-emv?
11. Do you have a sympathetic understanding of PMM?
12. Does fat bother you?
13. Would you go down on a woman during her period?
14. Are you in accordance with AWLS policy of cutting off the left breast (amputated left testicle)

SA, the Amazon Women's Liberation Society, has had a long and enduring history at Rice University and we expect these men to live up to our proud heritage. None of our women have ever been wimps and neither shall our men.

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from its inception, causing confusion among faculty, students, and staff.

Several departmental secretaries report that some members of their departments have negotiated to submit to the necessary blood test, for instance, and have been denied stickers as a result.

Faculty members were also angered last month by the deportation of two professors in the Department of Spanish, when a routine parking sticker security check revealed that they were in the country illegally.

The parking plan has exacted a high psychological price from faculty and staff as well.

According to Dr. Anil Compulsive of the Rice Psychiatric Service, there has been a sharp increase in the number of visits from faculty members since the parking plan went into effect.

The number of faculty complaining of "mild existential crisis" has risen 47 percent since this time last year, he said.

Said Compulsive, "What you have here is a situation in which you are radically altering one of the most fundamental aspects of a person's life. Other than the sex drive, there is no greater need that human beings must fulfill than the need to find a parking spot. By disrupting the parking patterns of a large population, you are setting the stage for widespread outbreaks of violent behavior."

Indeed, Friday's riot was only the latest incident in an epidemic of parking-related violence which has engulfed the campus since the adoption of the present system.

According to Rice Assistant Chief of Police Mary Bullwinkle, some faculty and staff members with parking places in the lots closest to the academic quadrangle have formed vigilante groups in order to protect their spots against encroachment by outsiders.

In October, for example, senior biology student John Rice was brutally beaten in the parking lot adjacent to Cohen House by seven faculty members who shouted at him, "Go back to the stadium lot where you belong purple scum." A reference to the color of his parking sticker.

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Hey all you lazybones

Gosh, people, we've got entirely too much work to do and it's your fault. I mean, we stay up here all night trying to do a paper and all you can think about is whether or not we spelled your name right. Or quoted you right. Or put your name on that article you wrote. Or put it on one you didn't. Or mess up photo credits. Heck, we aren't perfect. We all make mistakes.

Anyway, it would all be much easier if everyone would help out. Look, there are about 230 characters per column inch of copy, and 70 column inches per page. With an average issue of around, say, 16 pages, that makes only around 250,000 characters per Thresher. No, that's really too high; subtract 30 percent for advertising and headlines and such. We end up with around 160,000 characters we need to check for accuracy.

So if all the members of the Rice community—all 4000-plus of us—could pitch in and help out, then there we would each only have to check 40 characters apiece. Now wouldn't that be much easier?

—Pill N. Havalk

Hey, come on, listen up

Hey all you lazybones

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—Pill N. Havalk
Ultimate cult to come your way

Yet another in a series of religious cults, the Student Nation, recruiting itself the Unified Orgasmic Church, has already begun to hold late-night clandestine meetings in a number of dormitories around the nation.

The core of the cult's beliefs is based on an obscure theoretical tract published in the Journal of the British Mathematical Society. Professor Roger Long of Rice and Oxford Universities authored the piece, which discussed the impact of certain topological constructs on the interaction of the gravitational, electroweak and strong nuclear forces.

Once a certain level of number and complexity was reached in these constructs, they could, under the influence of these theoretical oscillations, produce a unification of these three fundamental forces, resulting in the creation of a "white hole," spewing forth galactic streams of matter.

Alex T. Howse, another renowned mathematical physicist, noticed a relationship between the critical frequency of these unifications and Pendergast and the rhythms produced by sexual intercourse in human beings. Changing his name to Patriarch Rama Rodin, he founded the new church.

Rodin's theology is complex, as he explained: "God has revealed to us, through mathematics, that the First Coming was really Genesis itself, when God climaxed in the act of creation to produce the Milky Way. By amassing a sufficient number of true believers (pi raised to the pi power) raised to the pi power, or 88,662, in a single sexual act, composed of diagrams, dream chains, and linked closed loops, we hope to achieve that for which mankind was placed upon this earth - the Second Coming, after which a New Age will be born."

Drag-worms to meet students

Wins, drugs addicts, and other street people are the beneficiaries of a new program being instituted by the University of Texas at Austin.

Faced with sharply rising numbers of derelicts, delinquents, gruel kitchen resources and blocking traffic, the university and the City of Austin have arranged for vagrants to live with students, reported the Deadly Texan. Called "Adops, the Drag-Worms," the program is part of a nationwide trend toward community responsibility among institutions of higher education.

Iwanda Neudel, co-ordinator of the program for UT, said it will provide profound cultural and educational benefits for students.

"Among these underprivileged citizens are some of the greatest jazz and blues musicians of the 50s and 60s. Many others have experiences that can add life to the cold and sterile history taught by most professors."

There is only one snag: lack of volunteers. Buford Dextrum, one participant, said of his new roommate: "They're loud, they keep unsuitable hours, and they always reek of cheap beer. They're incapable of conversation; all they want is sex, comfortable clothes, and a warm place to shit."

H Dextrum's fellow street people agree with his assessment, yet UT students may miss out on a once-in-a-lifetime educational opportunity.

Senator Jessup Holmes resigns

Right-wing senator Jessup Holmes, brother of porn star John "The Human Tripod" Holmes, has resigned his position in order to minister to "victims of the sex industry."

In a speech at Daqu University, the elder Holmes said that his big brother's state of sin had become too burdensome to face, and he had to try to do something. The Daqu University program, one of the address, in which Jessup explained, "If I can't help John, maybe I can help others like him. The state of so-called 'porn stars' is really tragic, because they are selling themselves and their self-respect cheaply."

John Holmes refused to comment, and would not answer phone calls at his multi-million dollar beachfront mansion.

Raygun sick, in need of hearts

President Ronald Raygun missed a speaking engagement at Motown University this month, sending Vice President George Bush in his stead. The Motown Mouth.

Mount Mouth Ahmed Askup, curious about the sudden change of plans, decided to investigate further. White House press staff told him at first that Raygun had experienced "an accident of health."

Digging further, Askup discovered that the president was in extremely critical condition, being kept alive only by five fetal hearts transplanted from late-term abortions.

Squads of unpaid mothers were being kept close on hand in case any of the hearts should cease to function. When politely asked in a closed hearing by the Justice Department to reveal the sources of his information, Askup had only this to say: "Haaiaarrgh!"

TRASHING IT OUT

A couple of real anal retentives

To the editor:

We hate your guts. Everything you print is full of the most outrageous inaccuracies, and the infinitesimal fraction of it you write yourself is the worst.

A short list of the crimes we accuse you of:

- Dilly-dallying on important issues - such as helpful debate with platitudes while offering no useful knowledge yourself.

- Ignoring other issues, such as the presidential search, Cohen House shenanigans, and the athletic department, apparently hoping they would resolve themselves without the intervention of any journalistic investigation.

- Lack of seriousness on the most fundamental issues of religion and ethics. Reduction of deep, philosophical discussions to the intellectual equivalent of "Like, y'know?"

- Universal incompetence. Not only are you a sorry excuse for a journalist, you couldn't program your way out of a white hole.

- General, profound, and inured ineptness. You wouldn't have a close personal relationship if it walked up and called your titles.

Face up to the comical farce that you are, Havak, and resign your ass.

G. D. Natrix

A. Destuta Richardson

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

The Wheat Germer, April 1, 1985, page 3
Central Kitchen ends meal service in efficiency experiment

In a test of efficiency, Rice administrators have decided to discontinue meal service in the residential colleges for an experimental period of five years. The action comes at the suggestion of the Food Committee, composed of elected representatives of the various colleges and Joy Rubbish, director of the College Scrod Service.

According to Han Ditower, roving headwaiter who has served as troubleshooter at a number of problem colleges, the main problem is that students are eating the food. "We keep advising them that this is unhealthy and inefficient, but they won't listen."

The measure comes at the end of a 10-year plan to gradually phase out college dining by decreasing the quality of the food. Said Rubbish, "We figured that there was a limit to how bad the food could get before Rice students would stop eating it. The plan provided for gradually approaching this level, so slowly that most people would not notice it. Those who did think that the food was getting worse could assume that they were just getting tired of it."

Rice students proved to be made of tougher stuff than Rubbish had expected, however. Not only did they continue to eat the mysterious meat dishes and suspicious soufflés, but, according to Rally Club member Ken E. Tennehin, "We just pulled out our blenders and made scrod and beer daquiris."

Another blow to Rubbish's plans was a diminishing supply of desserts. A complete set of 100,000 infinite-hang-time desserts was purchased in 1974 by the College Scrod Service, with the intent that they would be recycled every year. Armored apples, cement cobblers, perpetual pudding, and other after-dinner treats were expected to last for the entire 10-year period. However, a substantial number of these disappeared over the years during vandalistic physics experiments. Many others were allegedly stolen by a nearby wax museum.

Despite plans to end meal service altogether, Rubbish said that meals would continue to be served until the end of this semester, although they will not be served in the colleges.

Rubbish said that Food Service intends to serve meals outdoors instead.

"Serving meals outside has several advantages. First, it will save money which is usually wasted on lighting and heating college facilties. It is spring, so there should be no problems, since the days are getting longer and the temperature is agreeable. Second, it will help remedy a situation in which the campus is presently underutilizing its current sidewalk space. Finally, it makes paying grubs to clean up unnecessary since the job can be performed naturally by cowbirds."

Messy rooms freeze Lovett funds

by Karen "Plantkiller" Palmer

The Residential College Management Advisory Committee (RCMAC) has decided to further table Lovett College's request for ambience funds this week.

Two weeks ago, their request was tabled because the Lovett commons was in disarray after their casino party. The commons was cleaned that afternoon.

Food and Housing Director Marilyn Licks has decided that a clean commons should not be the sole requirement for receiving ambience funds. After visiting several Lovett rooms, Licks decided that untidy rooms also detracted from Lovett's delightful ambience and that funds would be denied until several additional conditions were met.

Licks, "There are no such thing as free delivery, and with Dominatrix Pizza, you'll have to pay the price. We use only the finest cheeses, pepperoni, and handcuffs."

In response to this demand, new Lovett President Steven Beanie commented, "I don't think it should be much of a problem if we always keep my room neat. And we can always get a bunch of freshmen to help. Well form a committee on it and tell them they can put it on their resumes."

RCMAC will meet again on Tuesday, April 6, after Licks takes another tour of Lovett College.

The other colleges will receive visits from the newly formed Standing Committee on Tidiness which will include Licks, several faculty members and extraodinarily neat undergraduate and graduate representatives.

In a related development, Central Kitchen director Joy Rubbish is considering not giving students any dessert until they eat their vegetables. This will also be included on the RCMAC agenda.
Womanly Brown mounts *Uncommon Women* in superior show

**Uncommon Women**

Brown College Theater

They were women. Women who were proud of being women. Women who laughed together, cried together, talked on the telephone together and menstruated together. Yes, they were uncommon women. This is the basic premise of Wendy Wasserstein’s play *Uncommon Women and Others*, which played, yes, at the Women’s college Brown.

Yes, this play is about women — q of them to be exact. And they’re very uncommon. For example, Holly’s father invented velvetet.

How many people do you know whose father invented velvetet?

I digress. Back to the uncommon story at hand. Five women meet to have lunch (a woman’s meal) at a restaurant. They went to Mount Holyoke (a woman’s college) in the early seventies. This is their first reunion since then. Muffet, Samantha, Holly, Rita and Kate tall women, obviously talk about their lives at present, the lives of women at present, and compare them to their college experiences, women’s experiences, and expectations, women’s expectations, as younger women in the early seventies.

The main part of the play takes

Best of Black and Blue

This semester’s University Black & Blue is due to be published soon. As part of the program to encourage submissions for next year’s Black & Blue, the Trash will be publishing the best of this year’s works.

The Offering

A blade passing over my wrist — long, slender, new what better way to show that I love you.

An offering for you...

I died.

An offering for you...

I fall. An offering for you...

“Stop me dancing, the woman that kills all my plants.

All my plants...

An offering for YOU???

Cannot stop the bleeding, I feel pain to my bone

I need medical help

Why can’t I find the damn telephone?

DEATH... —Sylvester Plath

The Bird

I wish i was a Dicky Bird

woudn’t be sweet

it fly into the highest tree

and sing tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet

—Gerard Not-So-Manly Hopkins

Two uncommon women strut in a womanly sort of way in Uncommon Women School. Liilah plans to study in Iraq (a place which oppresses women even today), Muffet, Holly, and Rita are unsure about their futures and discuss a lot of female sorts of things. Two other young women also appear in this section: Susie Friend, a female creature who does womanly things like dating and organizing, but doesn’t have a womanly soul and Carter, a touching example of a woman who is too frighteningly intelligent for today’s society. Mrs. Plum, an uncommon woman in her own right, is the women’s housemother.

The play continues through the women’s senior year. They make the choices which women must make to face the future of a woman in this (unfortunately) all-male-dominated world. It’s a harsh world out there. But as we see in the restaurant scene, these uncommon women have survived and are full of female pride and energy. They have been a few small problems however, such as the fact that the successful woman lawyer’s wimpy boyfriend couldn’t handle her success.

Directors Allison Louch and Shannon Halwes have done a fine job in using their female point of view and experiences to create a truly exceptional female ensemble without any overzealous male egos to ruin the balance. The actresses performances were sublime. All of them drew on their native female talents for expression. They created truly womanly characters.

What more can I say? This was a true women’s production. It was excellent in every respect except maybe for the lighting which was designed by a man.

Brava! —Ernestine S. Hemingway

SALTY BANANA

We indulge both sex fiends and bananafanatics ot once.

We’ve combined the finest natural juices and long, hard ripe bananas for a new taste treat!

We call it Salty Banana.

A Lick Below the Belt

Mr. Heizer’s next work, titled: “Just Sitting There”

President’s Club 24 kt. memorial geologist’s hammer Great for getting your own rocks off

Only $49.95.

45/90/180 and Birds paperweight A gentle shake sends the birds swirling around the rocks!

Only $22.50.

Over, Under, In Between: A new work by Michael’s lesser known brother, Bevo Hoja. fashioned with the same materials, this work is smaller in scale.

Only $540.00.
Brown offers an easy explanation to allay fears that the Cotton Bowl will become a New Year's Network Toilet Bowl. Brown says, "It's great for media hype. Potential national champions like BYU who are looking for an easy bowl game will play every year in the Cotton Bowl in order to avoid a challenge. Everybody will want to watch to see how bad the opposition stomps on us. I mean, talk about a game with lots of offense. People will tune in to see how bad we get whipped, and it will make bookies' jobs more exciting, too — having to give Rice 20 or 30 points. Rice quarterback Kerry Turnover says, "This is great. I've always wanted to play in a national championship game."

Groundskeeper-designate Loyd Rupp has other ideas about Brown's plans. "It's always been my goal to turn Rice into a divinity school and try to win the national divinity school championship. We really wouldn't have to get any better; in fact, we're way ahead of the other schools. Those Buddhists over in Sri Lanka don't even know how to play football."

Rotten Brown already has lots of ideas on where to find the dirt that will get all the other SWC teams dirty. "First, we'll change our field from artificial turf to natural grass, then we'll start the real mudslinging. Teams like SMU and A&M have already committed so many infractions that we just have to pick a player and start to investigate."

"It's also easy to catch players at places like Tech and Houston, because a lot of them don't even know how to sign their name to a scholarship. And we've heard that they just sort of take up collections during church services up at Baylor and give them to the players, but the NCAA will see right through that. Hell, Arkansas ain't even in Texas; that ought to be enough to disqualify them right off. The only team we'll have trouble with is TCU."

Meet Joe Blo

FOUNDING FATHER OF SID RICH

I got around in my younger days, and this is the reason why. But since that time, I've discovered good head is the real root of sexual fulfillment. I just thought the fine young men with tight buns at Sid should know their heritage, and be proud of that "special" camaradere you share every night.

Brown leads Owls to Cotton Bowl via muddy route

by Scott the Snide

Head football coach and athletic director Rotten Brown announced last week that he had new plans for athletic department funds delegated for the football team.

Brown plans to use the budget to dig up dirt on other teams and get them disqualified from Southwest Conference postseason play. Brown said, "We decided that it would cost us less money to destroy football programs at other schools than to build a winning program here at Rice. If we can get the other teams disqualified, we would be in line for back-to-back Cotton Bowl appearances on New Year's Day."

"It's all or nothing, though. If we can't find some dirt on every other SWC team, we'll never have a chance because there's no way Rice is going to win another SWC game on its own for several years."

This scenario presents a possible problem for Cotton Bowl officials. One official, who refused to be identified, said, "Damn it, Brown is going to destroy our credibility. Who will want to watch an 0-11 team play against one of the top teams in the nation?"

by Bert The Big Dog

Well, folks, it's that time of the year again. The Rice Feline Skeet Shooting Invitational is on tap again, and those who prefer real pussy to clay pigeons are busily honing their skills in preparation for the event of the season."

"We live for the Invitational," said team captain Rover Basset. "There's been a bumper crop of cat this year. We've been able to get a lot of practice just going out in the alleys, throwing them up and blasting them. I'm sure one of them was responsible for Freddie's disappearance. That makes it especially delicious to hear them start to squeal and then thump, they're dogmeat." The main competition for Rice will be kitten-popping powerhouse Kimberling City (Mo.) College, led by chief shooter Terrible Terry Smirker. Said Smirker, "The best part is putting the book 101 Days For A Dead Cat to practice. I've gotten myself a real nice pencil sharpener and a guitar pick. With the same cat, too. And I didn't even have to gut the critter myself."

"We're going back to the beginning of recorded history. Ancient tablets recovered from the ruins of Nineveh detail an Assyrian practice of using cats captured from Egyptian temples for target practice. The Puritans brought to the practice to the New World, where they found it an enjoyable adjunct to witch-hunting."

AWLS LEATHER GOODS

2 fer! 2 item $16

Uralagnia for the Whole Family, April 1, 1985, page 6
AMONG AND AROUND THE COLLEGES

BEAKER
Tiffany Clark
All you people fucking on the couches in the outer commons should stop. They were just reupholstered this year. Don't fuck on the carpet either; the residue clogs the vacuum cleaner.

You missed the opportunity to see The Tempest, our remarkably superlative Shakespearean play directed by that oh-so British Tenor Bastard. Too bad! Thanks to everyone who came together and made it all so wonderful.

Sign up for a committee. It's really fun. You just need to do a lot of work for no pay. Everybody will be really grateful, believe me, and will thank you profusely even when you aren't able to satisfy their every whim. Whoever keeps referring to Club 13 as "Baker's Dozen" should stop. We don't know who those people are.

Volunteers to clean the bodyprints off the 3rd floor bathrooms should sign up on the glass.

SWILL RICE
Kristen Młrygantha
Our illustrious president is running for pope. Everyone help him along the way by getting him into seminary.

Rumors of thermonuclear escalation in jack wars are unfounded. Still, lead suits are in fashion...

LIVID
Nora Bolt
You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is still... oh, sorry. Casino party is over, right? I forgot. Silly me!

Livid will be showing another extraordinarily cinematographically amazing film, full of culture and dazzling wit, this Saturday at Chem Lect. 7, 9, and 11 p.m. Cost is $1 — even Reserve Room workers can afford it.

Congrats to our new bello Prez, Steve Beanie. Changeover is tonight, so come and drink astounding amounts of beer and marvel at SB's checkbones.

Joy, Rubbish wants us to eat at Sid Dick Sunday. Forget it and go to Swill Rice.

MOANS
Sada Mee
Moans is throwing a TG with Sid Dick on Friday, though Mr. Gillis seems to have forgotten to mention in his column that we went for the legs. So next time you see a Sid guy, teach him a lesson — don't swallow!

There will be a cabinet meeting in the commons tonight. Big items on the agenda: illicit and unseemly use of commons flatware, keeping pets in lovers without roommate's consent, and group fucking in the fairy fountain (please keep it to a triplet or less).

BRAWN
Ginger Lynn
If you are male or even androgynous, please, please please sign up to interview to advise at Brawn. The rumors about the handcuff and whipped cream orgasms are totally untrue. (At least the hetero ones.)

Male Strip Night II will be next Saturday night. We've raised the cash prizes to $500, so we expect to have more than the two performers we had last time. Interested males should call x2333. So come and go down in Vito's where all the fun is.

Thanks to all of the womanly women who helped to make Uncommon Women the success it was. But please, Brawn girls, try not to be so rough on the tables when you move them.

Remember, no unescorted men on the floors. Six of them disappeared last week, and if they don't show up soon, we may be forced to have a room search.

DICKERSON
James Gillis
Sid Dick will be throwing another awesome TG Friday, so all you Brawn chicks, Sid Studs and assorted other slime come out and get sloshed.

Jeff Mitsubishi is now trying to raise money to go to Tokyo. So if you want to see a photograph of Jeff on Mount Fujiyama surrounded by native lovelies and holding a placard that says "SEK", give him money. Lots of money.

HANDSON
Fifty Tlo
Co-advisor interviews are over. Really over. If you didn't make it, well, tough terriyaki. If you did, thank Jone and Jan for the chance to advise future members of the most useless college around.

LICE
Connie Lundkvist
Romper Room night is tonight. This year's theme for "Let's Pretend" is "Like a Virgin." After that be ready for the traditional game of Twister, complete with Vaseline.

LEARN TO KILL.
You're on the bridge of a 200-million dollar destroyer mining the harbor of a Nicaraguan fishing village. And you're guilty. But you're ready for it. You're a Navy officer, with more secrets than most chemical waste disposal companies. Of course, if Congress finds out about it, your ass is in a sling.

There's a lot to learn in the Navy, about yourselves, your bunkmate, sodomy. 600 dollar wrenches, and covert operations.

Get all the responsibility you're capable of from the start when you start in the Navy. Call 1-800-555-NUKE.

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FEES
Sign papers
1 trip per week
throw lots of parties
Simper at important-looking people

LIFETIME CONTRACT AVAILABLE

Fetching is Fun, Volume XVII, April 1, 1985, page 7
CALENDAR

MON/1
• April Fool's Day. Suggested activities:
  1. Tell your parents that you're homosexual.
  2. Break up with your boyfriend girlfriend.
  3. Turn in a piece of dog shit to a professor.
  4. Apply for a job at the Trash.

TUE/2
• Last day to con your friend from the Registrar's Office into changing that course you haven't done a damned thing in all semester to a pass fail grade.
• Application deadline for transferring to an easier university, 5 p.m.
• Brown Lovett Party: "Nymphs and Deceit Covet," 8 p.m. at 100's. Bring your own bottle, cups, dianaprams, condoms, ear wax extractors, belly button receptacles, canine fecal matter, garden hose, computer terminals, garbage disposers, and binoculars. Door prize for person dressed most convincingly like a tramp or a bitch.

WED/3
• Joan in the Admissions Office will be accepting bribes today only to accidentally move your little brother's or sister's application from the trash to the accept box. Don't even show up with less than $400, or a box of Godiva chocolates.
• Football games against the combined kitchen staffs of the residential colleges, stadium, 8 p.m.

THU/4
• Not a thing of interest will happen on campus today. There will be a lot of very tired people sleeping, some more very tired people not sleeping, and lots of professors staying home, not doing a damned thing. Do your professor a favor on this day of feeling useless: drop by and spend the afternoon in deep, intellectual conversation. If they don't invite you to stay for dinner, urinate on a conspicuous piece of furniture and leave.

FRI/5
• Girls: If anyone you know is still on campus, he is no doubt feeling very depressed. Show him how much you love him. Go to his professor and get him an extension on that test he has to turn in at 5 p.m. on Monday. Go by his room with a six-pack of beer. Take him out to dinner at Birraporetti's. Drive him back to your place and offer yourself to him. Open up your cabinet with the whips and gags in it, just to make it more interesting. After he comes for the first time, cut his dick off with a meat cleaver and mail it to his professor. If you're lucky, he won't die of blood loss by the time you get him sworn up. If he's lucky, he'll get an A for originality.

SAT/6
• Somewhere out there, the perfect person for you exists. Out of 3 billion people, how can there not be one? Start looking for that person today. Start with Oregon; you might as well be methodical. Have a bottle of champagne with you, just in case.

SUN/7
• Today at 1 p.m. Rice Players present the new epic play by Peter Schaffer, Equus. The Players version stars Martha Iglee as the zookeeper, Mary Budweise as the mother, and Joe Carruthers as the distraught boy. It is special appearance will be made by Bart Minusio, playing the bag of peanuts. The production will include the entire "suction scene," which has not been shown in many other productions around the country. Of course, the real star of the show is Fred Novall, who had to undergo special weight training, 24,000 calorie-a-day diet, and a program of instruction to make him look like an elephant convincingly. Special vacuum apparatus designed by the Mechanical Engineering Department.

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