Burger anticipates Rice work with relish

by Frederick von Lundqvist

Food Service menu items held an "inauguration" Saturday to celebrate the appointment of their new standard-bearer, the hamburger. Delivering the ceremony's principal address was what one bystander described as a "grouchy CK burger dressed in full academic regalia."

The all-day event was attended by least-loved Rice entrees and visiting delicacies from other institutions around the world.

Salad Association president Berry Necrophilac spoke first, greeting the burger on behalf of the student body with his usual aplomb.

"There are those who have said that burgers don't go well with Rice, but I think that's a load of kangaroo meat, if you'll pardon the expression," the politico mumbled. "We as students are lucky to have beef of your caliber on our cafeteria trays."

In that spirit, I would like to personally welcome you and your two lovely buns to Rice, and I hope you will let me buy you special sauce, lettuce, cheese etc. at the Pub someday.

Board of Owners chairman Joy Rhubarb then invested the patty into its new position with a terse speech. She hailed the burger as "an excellent line-lengthener," explaining that students who want longer to eat will be hungrier and less likely to notice fundamental deficiencies in food quality.

Said Rhubarb, "You've got lines at McDonald's, right? And at McDonald's you also have a wide variety of offerings, reasonably well-prepared and at low cost. Well, that's what we're trying to do here—except for the variety, quality and low cost, of course."

In its inaugural address the hamburger pledged to remain faithful to the principles on which Rice University was founded.

It explained, 'Rice's original charter specifies that the university be for the education of 'poor, white Texans.' In the modern era such discrimination is neither practical nor desirable; however, under Ms. Rhubarb's guidance this institution will continue to see that its students eat as poor white Texans of the early 1900's did."

"In particular," the burger proclaimed, "we will continue to pursue a need-blind admissions policy, and we will continue to neglect demonstrated nutritional need regardless of sex, race, religion or nationality."

"Eating is not merely a matter of fueling the body for a day's work ahead, and Rice has never considered it as such. Students here taste food items they don't care for, even some items of little nutritional value, in order to obtain credits from each of the four basic food groups and satisfy the balanced diet requirements," it said.

The inauguration ceremony closed with a surprise performance of "Crab Louis" from the Corny Owl Band (COB). The Trasher later obtained an exclusive interview with the burger. Follow-up excerpts from that interview:

"In your speech earlier today, you said that Rice is still dedicated to a need-blind admissions policy. Will this be accompanied by more active pursuit of ethnic students and foods/dishes?"

That's a question which I do not think can be answered in any one single way. The issue here is very complex, and we would be remiss if we did not treat it as such. It would be safe to say that we're studying this question; in fact, I sent a memo to the director of admissions and to the kitchen staff last month asking for their thoughts on the matter. As soon as their reports come in we'll start..."

Martian wants officers' sex lives uncovered

by Airy Bear

The private lives of officers of student organizations receiving blanket tax funds may be more closely regulated next year, under a controversial plan recently proposed by Distractor of Student Activities Polly Sue Martian.

Martian's proposal would call for tighter regulation of extracurricular activities by student organization officers and would create a new Student Association committee, the Censor Squad, which would have the power to remove offenders from office.

Current SA by-laws put no restrictions on student leaders' personal conduct. The policy has become problematic, said Martian. "It just doesn't work anymore."

In a letter to Dean of Undergraduate Affairs and Contraction Rollin Stumble, citing incidents of "fraternizing and cohabitation" among officers of the Sin-at, the Crampanelly, the Rice Student Bondage Program, and the Sordid Little Literary Society (but never at the Trasher, of course), Martian called for "moral reforms."

"The situation has become intolerable. These blanket tax organizations must live up to the standards of the students who support them. The officers must be..."

Rough a success at verbal skills

by Dirty Frozenhands

Researchers at the Rice University Primate Institute claim in an article to be published in an upcoming issue of The Scientific American, that they have made "great strides" in teaching verbal communication to university presidents.

They say that they have taught their subject, whom they call "George Rough", to string together series of human-like sentences. Some of these will be published in a collection of hardcover books intended for the academic community.

Rice researchers had worked for fifteen years with a university president called "Norm." However, Norm could only manage to learn three simple phrases — "the endowment is much stronger this year"; "we have made great progress this year"; and "in that spirit, I would like to personally welcome you and your two lovely buns to Rice, and I hope you will let me buy you special sauce, lettuce, cheese etc. at the Pub someday."

"We believe that university presidents may pick up verbal phrases — such as this one: "the endowment is much stronger this year,"" Speach said. "So we have tried to put him in situations where he will be forced to communicate."
This place needs a lot more activism

Another year of Trasher editorials is coming to an end. Although I have written many witty, ultra-liberal, lengthy editorials in an effort to control the thinking of Trasher editor Scott Schneider, too many students do not agree that I and I alone, hold the correct political opinion on all topics. People must learn to respect, believe, memorize, and quote all my editorials in an effort to control the thinking of Trasher editor Scott Schneider, too many students do not agree that I and I alone, hold the correct political opinion on all topics. People must learn to respect, believe, memorize, and quote all my

We don't need no furriners here

I was talking to a military attaché and personal friend of mine last Easter break about the sad state of world affairs and how a significant part of the problem is the world faces today is caused by an influx of minorities at the United Nations. He said that it was his personal experience that since most of the United Nations delegates from foreign countries are minorities here in the US, the result is that the United Nations as an efficient peace-keeping organization falls short of its true potential.

For instance, very few of these representatives, he said, learned English as a first language, and even fewer are of the caucasian persuasion. This is one of the things that may have prompted Hitler to suggest a plan to consolidate the world population into a single blond-haired, blue-eyed Aryan race. This plan of Hitler's seems very understandable in light of the almost universal incompetence that one comes into contact with at the United Nations, and my friend insisted that this collective incompetence is caused almost solely by minorities from foreign countries.

My friend explained this situation by telling me the story of his best friend Dinga, a representative from Kenya, who worked in the United Nations as a sanitary engineer. Unfortunately, Dinga could not read nor write English, though he was fluent in six other languages and three tribal dialects. Dinga demonstrated his incompetence by contracting out an American general's office by throwing away top-secret plans for a nuclear attack on a large foreign country whose national animal, I think, is a bear.

I know this would never have happened if the sanitatry engineer had been a great statesman like, say, Churchill or Woodrow Wilson, or if he had been a fantastic military mind like Anschutz. The first two both spoke fluent English when they were very young and never forgot the language even as they grew past their prime, and Anschutz was the kind of military mind that would never have thrown such important military intelligence into the trash.

Another example of this incompetence within our own government system was Henry Kissinger as Secretary of State. Here was a man who had the power to influence one of our greatest Presidents, a man of political savvy who understood the world of diplomacy inside-out and never gave Nixon a fit. But though Kissinger had the opportunity to become one of the greatest statesmen the US has ever known, he blew it, partly because he wasn't born in the States. Douglas gave him a sympathy for other countries and a penchant for choosing negotiation over military action. Perhaps the saddest thing about Kissinger, though, is that by keeping Nixon out of another war he allowed Ford to be able to cancel the draft. As a result, ROTC programs across the nation have shrunk down to almost nothing, and fewer people take military training seriously than they used to. Of course, the sad thing about all this is that the eighties are a time not suited for military action. The only way to get us out of a depression is to exert our world dominance by killing and maiming minorities from other countries. There is a lot of capital investment in our military occupation so passive you could get away with murder and no one would notice. But that is a subject for another day.
Thousands rally in honor of Bibbs

More than 3,000 arch-conservative students from across the nation gathered last week in Toast, North Carolina, to honor Gravy Bibbs, a student of Nice University. Bibbs set off a national wave of activism last November, when he and approximately twenty other heavily armed Nice students stormed the organizational meeting of the Central American Gravy Bibbs, a student of Nice University.

"We owe the spirit of our action, if not the actual idea for it, to Gravy," the group's leader said in his opening speech Monday. "He has been an inspiration to us all."

Bibbs closed the ceremonies Tuesday afternoon by encouraging his listeners to "enlist, get on an airplane, and bomb more Libyan universities." American youth to "take over other countries in a democratic fashion now."

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Trasher lambasted for being meanies

Harvard competes directly with Rice

Bumper stickers reading "I go to Harvard, I must be smart" and "Harvard University, the Rice of the Northeast" have been selling briskly at stores catering to Harvard students, prompting unimpressed neighbors to offer T-shirts and posters, bearing the same slogans.

"We sell out of them almost as soon as a new shipment comes in," Scott Free, manager of University Store 007, told the Harvard Crimson. "They just sort of, well, you know, caught on."

Students who have bought the items deny that the slogans reflect any feelings of inferiority on the part of the Ivy League. Harvard students detected the slogan "I go to Harvard, I must be smart" and "Harvard University, the Rice of the Northeast." One student who has been selling the slogans said, "I probably could have made it there. But I refuse to run around campus naked in shaving cream, and I can't chew beer or ride a bike fast enough to be socially acceptable there. Overall, I feel Harvard's academics are just as strong as Rice's, and coming here made my parents happy."

"I was told he bought the sticker, Jones replied, "It was just sort of, well, you know, funny."

Noting the popularity of slogans, Harvard freshmen Richard Long and Peter Short announced last week that they plan to market Crimson and gold condoms bearing the slogans.

Long and Short operated a short-lived condom delivery service, and the Harvard administration commissioned a little-known university regulation against students providing sexual services. The freshmen favored no problems with their new marketing scheme. "We think these show up front how we strongly feel about it," the paper. "We think the administration can see that these are really more of a way to boost school spirit than to boost individual morale, and as such, this is a service Harvard can use."

Ivy not enough to separate sexes

Brown's university may go single-sex as early as fall 1987, according to Brown vice president for university relations Bob Reithley III.

Following a recent sex-ring scandal and charges that the coed environment leads to the corruption of Brown's female students and damage to the university's grounds and buildings, the board of trustees is currently debating whether the class of 1987 should include males.

Student interest is divided as to whether males should be admitted, pointing to the damage male students have done to the university. As freshman Felicity Mep told Tawny Magazine, "We have no way to worry about our public dining rooms, male students are always breaking into them and ripping apart sofas and using the piano as a soccer goal."

"Demographic data shows more about Brown's social atmosphere without men. Who will play football? Who will chug beers and sing rowdy songs? Who will I put on makeup for?" she asked.

"I don't know what we'll do without them."
Bibbs, Lickey invade unAmerican Beer-Bike activities

by Bias Librild

A group of about 20 right-wing students led by Livid College sophomore Gravy Bibbs disrupted Beer-Bike activities Saturday, claiming that negative Trasher coverage had unfairly biased the race and that some bike teams were using the event to subvert spread leftist opinions on campus.

Bibbs and his followers took over the public address system at the event during the drinking song that traditionally opens the festivities. They voted to dissolve Beer-Bike and gave its funding back to the RPC.

"We decided to go in there and democratically take control of this event," Bibbs said.

Tom Lickey, a member of the group, said that their action was justified because Trasher Sport Editor Mark Mattress's Beer-Bike preview article was an attempt to unfairly influence the outcome of the race.

"The coverage was blatantly biased," Lickey said. "Mattress didn't even interview two of the teams involved, giving the impression that they didn't have a chance."

Lickey said the Trasher article ideas they represent are just plain sick. And I don't think students who disagree with them should be forced to pay American money, with pictures of presidents on it, to support this event."

Several members of the Study Association Senate have circulated a petition this week, which calls on the Senate to resolve the dispute. However, newly-elected President Tomb "Miltquotas" Default said he didn't want to see the Senate get involved because he did not think that any improprieties occurred at the event.

"We're just going to let individual bikers come over to the track on their convenience and ride through the petition," said Default. "This will also make it more convenient for spectators."

Woodstock said, "At the end of the two weeks, we'll add up their times and declare a winner. We hope to reschedule the race and that it should be held sometime during finals week."

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The Hitcher: blood, gore, guts, great

Let us peek at the intricate detail to which we are expropriated. First we witness our hero, schizophrenic-in-remission, Butch "I Ate 'ave Kiled y0 Daddy too" Fineberg, wielding a crimson stilltoe and leaving a freshly slaughtered cadaver. What is so tellingly ironic about this scene is that the trained medical eye would have noticed that the young boy was suffering from acute gloerioliosis and would have died in two weeks to a month anyway. What a glorious touch! Almost a sense of an O. Henry viewpoint.

Another corporeal moment occurs when Butch ties a voluminous woman between two autos and then proceeds to see her as a trailer hitch with predictable results. Once again it is obvious how different from skeletogeriotics, a rare bone disorder which would have caused the decapitated woman to assume the posture of a question mark later in life. This was difficult to view since her guts really spew out all over the place while her pelvic bones splintered and her spinal fluid dripped into a pool of green oozes which flowed into a scintillating stream of beautiful hemoglobin... man it was good. I mean she just ripped up two... IT WAS SO COOL. I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! excuse me. Allow me to continue. An extremely pivotal climax to the film is when... THERE IS SO MUCH BLOOD I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING ELSE! IT WAS THE MOST INCREDIBLY TOUNG THING I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED!

In conclusion, The Hitcher is highly praiseworthy due to its startlingly accurate recreation of the human anatomy.

-Li'l Stutterer Don Ho's "Tiny Bubbles," a song overlooked piece of celluloid. However, the Deatific Mandrell offers glitzy show sent to homeless waifs in Alabama consumed by Miss Mandrell was remaining fried chicken not virtues were extolled. She began 40, or that her TV show has been reached No. 31 in her most current album only thought of "Little Fithes of Mandrell hits proved painful, but my soul, that silver Stetson and spurs, cowgirl outfit complete with a thwimming" detracted signifi-

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-Li'l Stutterer

Our Here preparing to do root canal surgery—MotorForYourFilms

Deadlift Mandrell offers glitz show

Barbara Mandrell: God in concert

Watching Barbara Mandrell perform live on stage was like witnessing the Resurrection. Critics may scoff at the fact that her most current album only reached No. 31 in Billboard's top 40, or that her TV show has been off the air for years. Still, one cannot deny that she is a spokesperson of the modern age, lashing out against country pop music artificiality and the lack of truth and love in this world.

Mandrell opened her concert with "My Tribute to these United States," a moving rendition of fifty songs, each one dedicated to one of the fifty United States of America. While huge projection screens overhead flashed brilliant panoramas of scenery in each state, Miss Mandrell, wearing distinctive local dress, intoned a loving ballad in which the states' virtues were extolled. She began with Alabama, wearing a simple pinata and siring "Alabama, Alabama, How I Love You Alabama" while munching on pieces of fried chicken. When the song was concluded a special announcement was made: the remaining fried chicken which not consumed by Miss Mandrell was sent to homeless waifs in Alabama state hospitals.

And so the evening progressed. In Hawaii, Miss Mandrell wore a silver lame suit skirt while delivering a succint rendition of Don Ho's "Tiny Bubbles," a song that has lost none of its freshness. Although the band played with great antiseptic precision, a slight head cold caused Mandrell's rendition to slip occasionally. The thought of "Little Fithes Thwimming" detracted significantly from the overall effect. Nonetheless, the song was well worth hearing as the enthusiastic audience would testify. The Texas segment, for which Mandrell was generously clad in a silver-fringed cowgirl outfit complete with a silver Stetson and spurs, concluded with the throwing of yellow roses to the audience. As picking up the roses, the thorns proved painful, but my soul, that Texan soul of mine, wept with a flood of hearty ebullience.

The second half of the show reunited Barbara with sisters Irene and Louise for a "Trip Down Memory Lane." Diehard fans will appreciate the excitement with which the audience anticipated this medley of Mandrell hits including "Don't Be Telling Me That She Won't Be Feeling the Way I Was Feeling When I Had You," "If He Had What I Know He Wanted, He Didn't Want To Be What I Had In Mind," and, of course, the ever-popular "Are You Loving Me When You're Loving Me Like You Loved Me Last Night or Are You Loving Her Like You Loved Her Last Night?" Their vision of "concept" medleys, rather than random collections of songs, has consistently given the world country music with meaning, music that will continue as long as the modern problems which rack our world.

Barbara Mandrell's impact is considerable. Besides overwhelming the audience with songs that reached the world and have delved into the depths of the human soul. The road to country music greatness is strewn with the rotting carcasses of many has-beens. But next seven days? Are you too music Messiah, has struck a hopeful note in the hearts of many, waving before her the glorious banner of musical beauty. Hallelujah! Amen.

- Carol A. Nicholls

This YEAR by Dancy Collier

I really don't care about what's going on this week. I don't. Why should I tell you, anyway. I have better things to do — like getting free ballet tickets of going to art exhibition receptions where they serve beer and good food.

So why should I tell you what's going on in the world of art in the next seven days? Are you too cheap to buy a real paper? One that you can pick up in the lunch line and chew. Although one dancer would occasionally roll on top of another, the piece succeeded wondrously. Choreography and costumes were sent to Lyn Peacock, Andy Warhol, and a mysterious Herr Lasio. The source of an alarm clock ended the piece.

RDTT's after-performance reception even reflected the theme. As audience members mingled with the still pc-clad performers, they were served orange juice, warm milk, and cordiales.

— Arty Farty Services
Lack of drug use hinders athletes

by "Scop" Frosendong

Rice University Athletic Director Gerry Burnheart, responding to a recent article in the Houston Post, announced that all Rice football and basketball players would be required to submit to mandatory drug testing.

The announcement came on the heels of an article by Houston Post reporter Jim Scamsheet, which claimed that Rice University officials had deliberately encouraged athletes not to use drugs during competition.

"The lack of drug use on Rice teams became apparent to me during the last part of the SWC basketball season," Scamsheet said. "I began to see listless defenses, little ball movement, an absence of violence or other forms of anti-social behavior."

Scamsheet's suspicions were confirmed when the Owl's middle lineman Horace Plimpton was stopped by Houston Police officers for a traffic violation in March. Police records indicate that Plimpton, who was driving on the Southwest Freeway at the time, was actually sober.

Scamsheet said that the failure of Rice to make its athletes use drugs has resulted in a number of human tragedies.

"Take the Tech football game," Scamsheet said, "when quarter-back March Salamander went out with a shoulder separation. Now, if he had been playing on a few cans of morphine, he wouldn't have had to suffer the kind of pain he did. Hell, he might of been able to finish the game. It's a shame to see this kind of waste of young talent."

Burnheart said that Scamsheet's allegations were totally false. However, he said that the Athletic Department would institute drug testing and mandatory lack of use as a way to reassure the public.

"We are doing this because we just want the public to know that Rice University cares enough about the integrity and competitiveness of its athletic programs to make sure that every player is properly wired when he walks out onto a field or playing court," Burnheart said.

Achieving this goal might prove difficult for Burnheart, however. Many athletes claim that there is a great deal of social pressure on them at Rice not to use drugs.

"You go to a party around here and pull out some smack, or even a little grass, and people act like you're a criminal or something," said one athlete, who did not wish to be identified. "You want to fit in, so you don't do it, because you know, it's hard enough as it is just being an athlete."

Another player claimed that, despite the orders of his coaches, he does not use drugs because he believes it helps his athletic performance.

No-Star Recruiting Service

The Rice basketball recruit list is very impressive this year. Head Coach Tommy "Cheap" Suitts was very pleased with his success in attracting some of the country's best talent to Rice. The vital information on the class of 1990 follows:

The Grove

Grover Washington Cleveland

8'6", 345 pounds. Washington, D.C.'s best player as a senior. Averaged 24 points 11 rebounds and ten crimes of violence per game. Will probably become Rice's last black recruit under new stringent academic recruiting guidelines: new players must be able to read and count to ten.

Abdul Olajuwon Tito — 7'11", 115 pounds. An outstanding recruit from overseas. The chieftain of the Jamaifacan tribe. Abdul has tremendous leadership potential. Age unknown, estimated at 33. With 87 wives, is rumored to have fathered most of Gabon. Hopefully he will weather the flight from Gabon without shrinking 7 or 8 inches, as his predecessors at Rice have.

Nuegene Ransdell Ledbetter — 6'8", 220 lbs. East Bumblefuck, Kentucky. Strong, rangy kid with a natural jumpshot and great ball-handling skills. Needs some tutoring help; thinks "exomorono" is someone who becomes retarded after using amphetamine.

"Sometimes when I go out on the field, I look across at the other team's players," he said, "and a lot of them are pretty straight. Some of the guys I face are actually clear. And really, that's a problem for me, out of you. And you vow to go out there the next time straight, too." Rice President Gorge Rough believes that the athletic program should be abolished altogether unless progress is made at finding drug-taking athletes.

"We are targeting our recruiting so as to identify players who will mesh well with the needs of our athletic programs," Rough said.

Some faculty members believe the athletic program should be abolished altogether unless progress is made at finding drug-taking athletes.

Maybe these guys won't transfer

"Yo, Adrian! I'm a fag."

FOWLOOK by Slim Fumes

In a shocking press statement made last Monday, Sylvester Stallone, star of the Rocky and Rambo movie series, admitted to acquisition of being a homosexual. In a stuttering, low mumble, Stallone stated: "Well, uh, yeah, tho I like grabbin' my ankibie. Tho what?"

This scandal was completely uncovered in various stages. Last summer, while filming Rocky IV, a handguns man by the name of Mr. Miller made a shocking discovery. "Sly Stallone is a fag," said Miller.

"I installed two-way monitors in his locker room at Eddie's Gym, and he come to work out in a dress. Sly Stallone is a fag!" Stallone's manager quickly replied, "So what? Let's of guys like to watch their buddies in action. I know I do."

But the defense was discontinued when Stallone stated that "When I heard Jim Nabors sing 'I Did It My Way,' I knew that it was time to come out. And if you're out there Gomer — love you hun. Kass, kass."

This coupled with the report that Mr. T. was seen taking Stallone from behind while Sly shouted "Rambo! Rambo!" has declared the sexual preference of...
Sailors learn not to fuss with a heavily armed ex-dictator

by L. M. Sunk

A few haystacks got wet two weeks ago when the Nautical Owls made the trip to the 13th Annual Perry Reservoir Sailing Classic. The Rice sailors ruffled the feathers of the hometown favorite Kansas Jayhawks in a sailing battle that will long be remembered by everyone involved, but probably no one else. Other teams shocked by the Owls' speed were the U.S. Naval Academy, the University of Honolulu, the Citadel "we're just as good as Navy", the Mexican National Collegiate Sailing Team, and Pensacola (FL) Junior College.

Saturday's sailing was dominated by Rice's national standout, Lee Ward, a junior chemical engineering major with a funny haircut. With four firsts, a second, and a sixth (PJC never beats anyone), Ward showed that he knew what he was doing in A Division. The proud Naval Cadets expressed disbelief at being beaten but probably no one else. Other Kansas Jayhawks in a sailing division. The proud Naval Cadets expressed disbelief at being beaten but probably no one else.

Rambo, wearing his "I saw Rambo twenty times" t-shirt, was impressive as he showed his skill in the protest room. He explained the situation and appealed to the TRASHER SPORTS

Rambo gets it on the Sly

continued from page 6

Stallone indeniably fudge packer. But the implications of this discovery reach far beyond the celluloid arena. Growing numbers of children dressing in boxing shorts or sleeveless fatigues have been reported as "engaging in uninhibited acts of sexualinuity" in school, at playgrounds, and in the streets. And even a prestigious group of business men from an acclaimed textile manufacturer was discovered pulling a sodomy train "23 executives long" during their lunch hour.

As for the future of Stallone? Right now he's starting a new film about the delicate feelings of a pooper drag queen. He says, "Hey, it got Willy Hurt the hardware."

Sportsbreasts of the week

Morganza, the kissing bandit, was named to head the Owl cheerleading contingent beginning this fall. Steve Honeywatcher, Assistant Athletic Director, acted on his own initiative and hired the acknowledged exotic dancer, who claims to have the following big numbers: 60-24-39.

Members of this year's squad were visibly upset. Patty Numb said, "It's unfair, it's totally unfair! It's just another example of the growing professionalism of college sports." Teammate Jill Tors echoed her fears: "We'll never be able to measure up to her expectations."

Scandal rocks male beer-bike race

by Mark Monster

Will Rice College, having pulled off an apparent sweep of the annual Beer-Bike race, was found guilty of a blood-doping scam last Sunday in what was to be just the beginning of a series of startling events that marked the final outcome.

Houston-based blood specialist Dr. A.B. Negative, called in for post-race blood testing by race coordinator Steve Tenacious, discovered abnormally high red blood cell counts in several of the Will Rice riders, including members of the men's, women's, and alumni teams. Tenacious explained that the request for a specialist was made after some interesting early race observations. "I thought something might be up when they had a two-lap lead after three biken," said Tenacious.

But the blood doping shock was just the tip of the iceberg. The Lovett and Wiess men's teams, which finished second and third respectively, were disqualified after several riders from each squad admitted under interrogation to receiving cash payments from an anonymous WRC alumnus to throw the race. Said one Lovett rider, arrested after the race in front of a 1986 Jaguar XJS, said, "All I know is some guy who said he was a 'close' friend gave me a call and said he'd help me with my financial aid problems if I'd let this one guy team. Will Rice draft me. I don't know anything about this Jag, and I had no idea that there were similar calls to the other guys on the team. Really.

Even more amazing findings were made later. Tenacious realized half an hour after the race that Sid Rich had switched his alumni and men's teams in the rented 18-wheeler just before race time. Tenacious said, "I should have realized what was going on just by how slow their team was in the first [alumni] race." When asked how the respective teams' appearances supposedly resulted from a dispute, Tenacious simply pointed out the $500 cache of fake beards and hair dyes located in the front of the truck.

The Hamzene and Jones men's teams, apparently drowning their sorrows at a local bar, broke out into a brawl after having been notified of their first and second placements. The fight supposedly resulted from a dispute as to which team finished ahead of the other; no one seemed to remember. The police arrived too late at the scene to prevent tragedy. There were no survivors (see obituaries, page 12).

Baker, thus winning by default, erupted jubilantly at the news. Baker men's captain Brian "look ma, no hands!" Wilson seemed primed for a repeat performance of his showing at college night the previous evening. "We're awesome! Look, we deserved it! We coulda all done about fifteen seconds faster if we hadn't had hangovers. What're we supposed to do? Sit back and take pictures or something!" The interview was cut short as two of his fellow teammates added him to the nearest trashcan.

Scandal rocks male beer-bike race

The Grain Fiber, April, 1980's, page 7
I Gave Selective Service My Autograph!

Selective Service just wants your name, that’s all. So take five minutes, go to the Post Office and fill out the card. I did...and look what happened to me. If you’re turning 18, register with Selective Service. It’s quick. It’s easy. And it’s the law.