Steve Byars

The Rumps, co-masters of Shovett Library, seem taken aback by the sudden influx.

"We don't really know what to do," said Trasher Trasher, who has just joined the renovation. "We have no real idea as to where this is heading."

The Rumps are planning to transfer several thousand volumes to the new building. They are working with Statistics Professor Ah to estimate with 99 percent certainty that Carp had inappropriately given each Rice student an average of five times.

Petition signers welcomed the election statistics as proof that the presidential position is relevant. "How can we effectively represent a student body if he is spending most of his time studying and ingratiating himself?" asked one petitioner. "The position is largely irrelevant." said petition organizer Ota Gas, who has recently been transferred to Shovett Library.

Other election statistics showed that Ador's closest opponent, Baked Bough, was the second-place finisher. "I'm not an ideas man" a record 67 percent of the students. The statistics also show that Carp won the support of 39 percent of Rice students, one in ten.

**Carp declares himself dictator; imposes martial law**

by T.D. George

Wide dissatisfaction with Rice's Nationalist Policies has prompted hundreds of students to sign petitions asking that the office be abolished.

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Don't blink twice

On the Trasher editorial pages, we don't just print opinions; if our honorary editors say something, you know it's a fact. SO READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

It has come to our attention that space aliens have launched a plot to make everybody blink at the same time. We have conclusive proof of this. Normally, you don't notice when you blink. Why? Well, we'll tell you. Because everybody else blinks at the same time, everything stops. The bees stop buzzing, the grass stops growing, and your physics professor stops lecturing as every single person on the planet blinks together. When people blink, nothing exists.

This is not accidental. It is the result of a space alien blinking ray that, even as we speak, is focused on the Earth, with its strength intensified ten times on the White House. (This explains the recent lack of understanding of reality of our beloved President and his faithful aides—among many other things.)

Who are these aliens, and what do they want? According to our sources, they are crazed UT graduates (UT is the Harvard of Mars) who are trying to steal the time lost when people blink. They are immune to the effects of the blinking rays, so as more people blink, they extract that moment of non-existence and seal it in a vault for future use. By their actions, they are CHEATING THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE of what could amount to billions of years!

What can be done to stop this? It has been determined by the Trasher staff research scientist team that Rice Central Kitchen food serves as an antidote to the deleterious effects of the blinking rays. Because of this remarkable property, we anticipate a stampede for this food that could liberate humanity. We also anticipate that Crude and Housing will take advantage of this by adding surcharges for each free blink gained, thereby erasing the $1 billion additional deficit incurred some time ago guaranteeing their prosperity for decades to come.

Students, do not take this lying down. The Trasher advises a preemptive strike. As an allegedly neutral organization, we could not in good conscience allow this to happen. Therefore, we urge the students to take things into their own hands. Students, unite! Kidnap CK administrators and force them to give you vats of vital life-sustaining substance. You'll be doing it for their own good; they'll benefit from the destruction of the alien plot.

The future of humanity is in your hands.

Takeover revealed

It has come to the attention of the estimable editors of the Trasher that Wuss College has accused Real Nice College of plotting to take over the campus. We would like to take this opportunity to address this absurdly-corrupt allegation. Of course, we urge students to take things into their own hands. Students, unite! Kidnap CK administrators and force them to give you vats of vital life-sustaining substance. You'll be doing it for their own good; they'll benefit from the destruction of the alien plot.

What's more, even those of you who think you are members of the inferior colleges are not. Real Nice had the foresight to disguise some of their members so as to infiltrate the up-and-up-to-par colleges. Everything you do contributes to the Real Nice power plan; the beauty of it is that you're doing it in the name of the other colleges.

Before the turn of the century, we plan to assume this school, "Real Nice University," thereby giving full credit to the name "Realum Harsh Nice," our forefather.

Useless drivel policy

The Trasher gratefully accepts contributions from our readers. We demand, however, that you follow our guidelines for submissions, although we think you're stupid even if you follow directions.

• Letters to the editor must be signed, and should include the writer's college affiliation, sexual preference, grade point average, bust or penis size, phone number, and political preference.

• We encourage typed letters, but might condescend to accept neatly written ones. We accept submissions on T-shirts, paper scrolls, pizza, hundred-dollar bills, top-secret government documents, and clearly unreadable audio. We do not accept submissions involving color.

• The Trasher will liberally edit content and ideas to fit our own narrow ideas of what opinions should be. We reserve the right to rip your letters into thin shreds for laughing at your ignorance.

• We will only print personal attacks on people we particularly hate, although we hate everyone. We will not keep misspellings off the backpage because it contains multicolor, technicolor, or black-and-white language; however, we will print submissions containing "off-color" language. The backpage editor and the editor-in-chief determine what will go on the backpage. They make up most of it anyway because nobody else has as good a sense of humor as the Trasher, so you really need not bother submitting anything.

Physiopolitical analysis offered

Recently in this space, I discussed the importance of eyebrows in the race for the Democratic presidential nomination. Let us now turn to another aspect of the anatomical analysis school of politics, distantly related to ancient Chinese fortunetelling methods.

Illinois Senator Paul (not the rock singer) has huge ears, and after the Midwest primaries had gained more votes than the former leader of the race. Although he has been talking to the occasional voter, totaling overall, voters could have gained faith in his honest-looking ears. Just look at the dishonesty conveyed by the former leader's ears. Missouri Representative Dick Gephardt's ears, while of particularly unusual size, are rather prominent because of his light hair and lack of eyebrows. Therefore, voter perception that he might be trying to deceive voters about his ear size could very well have been a major factor in his failure to gain votes. Now, he's withdrawn from the race.

Former Arizona governor Bruce Babbitt appeared on television last summer with a long-ish haircut that covered the top of his smallish ears. This, my friends, was a political no-no. He was the first to drop out permanently.

The leaders of the race, Michael Dukakis and Jesse Jackson, both have ears that are potential presidential fodder. Dukakis' ears are well-formed, almond-shaped, and not too prominent. They don't evoke the sense of honesty that Dukin's do, but rather a sense of quiet confidence.

Jackson's ears have a little bit more personality. While they are also of average size, they are more rounded than Dukakis'. Conveying a sense of excitement and vigor, Jackson's ears tell the voters: "Hey! Here's something new!"

This year's campaign season can't go on much longer, as campaign offers empty and some candidates edge toward federal spending limits. In the final outcome, it may not be that money—or will it be eyebrows—the ears that will surely have played a major part in the selection of our next country's president.

“Happy Freddie” offers praise of brilliant ragg

To the esteemed editor:

I think the Trasher is wonderful. Every school with students shows such incredible insight that I feel as if I am relaying each event as I read about it. Your reporting is incredible. Your editorialists are effective and daring. I await each issue with such enthusiasm. You have brought fulfillment to my life.

"Happy" Freddie Bolt, Freshman.

P.S. I would just love it if students would come visit me. I just relaid the candy jar in my office, so drop by any time.

Jelly Fellowell

TRASHING IT OUT

litter to the editor

and for the compensation of television evangelists. Beer is bad. Fun is bad. You don't have the right to speak, even to yourself.

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PA President may be zombie

by Goo Yam

Starting photos taken by Thresher staff reveal that Handy Ardor, Puritish Association president, may be a living zombie planted by Russian spies. Preliminary investigations by the Thresher news staff have unearthed the PA’s darkest and least-kept secret.

Ardor apparently has no living relatives that could be located at present. The only birth certificate corresponding to Ardor’s name listed no parents or next-of-kin.

The Thresher interviewed a 76-year-old hospital attendant who worked at Ardor’s supposed birthplace, a Brazilian hospital near the Urucum river.

The elderly orderly, Juan Carlos del Monte, surmised that Ardor could be illegitimate or that his parents might have been overly embarrassed to claim the particularly unattractive child.

An official who recently defected from the Soviet Union’s elite espionage corps, the Voeysenn, testified to a special administrative committee that Ardor had been planted in the United States as a pamyanchek. The pamyanchek, a Soviet intelligence experiment of the 1960’s whose very existence is shadowy, consists of children raised as Americans and used by Russia to infiltrate all levels of political office.

“Ardor’s single-mindedness in maintaining office is what we consider typical for these Soviet implants. He has the drive of a machine when it comes to politics,” said Krimson Kringle. Kringle called the Brazilian arrangement “a past deliberately invented by the Soviets.”

Kringle said that the pamyanchek is often used in the brainwashing of the pamyanchek.

Tribal headman Ghnash Putchad claimed Ardor as one of his creations. Medicine man Putchad insisted that he had raised Ardor from the dead “Me, I raise him up like this. I use special blowfish make him walk like this. I rub powder make him talk like this. Big man with shaggy mohawks, he take,” said Putchad.

Even though Ardor never opened his eyes, he was elected PA President. Putchad said that Ardor possesses the body of a deceased herdsman “from the mountains.” Were Ardor legally reinstated as his body’s previous owner, he would have 12 wives.

IN THE COLLEGES

by An Bolyn

28 million meaty slugs invade Rice campus

by Patony McGarronty

The birds finally left. However, last week, millions of slugs invaded the campus, taking refuge where once there were only birds. The slugs’ annual migration from Canada to Equador was rerouted through the Rice campus two years ago when Molusk Migration Map—a device used by the CIA to track invading pests—was installed on campus.

Approximately 28 million of the two inch slugs have found their way within the hedges over the last six days, and almost half that many intended to stay through spring break. Many are staying with friends at Wuss College, but the others are staying on the Rocks, Willie’s Statue, in the Pupp pool, and on the bike track.

CIA officials speculate that the slugs may have been attracted to Rice by the remains of CK food being used for the 1990-91 academic year, but slug spokesperson Mucus Peltenstein dismisses the accusation.

“That’s a joke, right? We do have some taste, you know. We won’t eat just anything. In fact, we prefer moldy, decaying plants or soggy dog food, or whatever you add water to make your own gravy is particularly nice. But we wouldn’t touch CK leftovers.”

Although the slugs have been photographed performing hostile activities including smothering innocent squirrels to get them out of the trees, from which the slugs initiate their raids, the administration has been very understanding.

Proctor “Happy” Freddy Dolt explained his position saying, “Oh, it’s okay. The probably didn’t mean it. I forgive them.”

Chemistry instructor Damned Ass suggested that the slugs might be using “the digestive enzymes” with NaCl, or by eliminating them with nitrile dry cells, but Dolt disagreed.

“I don’t think it would be a practical thing to do. We could be faced with charges of a salt and battery.”

Wuss College block voted Tuesday in favor of making the slugs next year’s Sammy the Owl, in spite of the fact that the slugs are known to be political supporters of KTRU General Manager candidate Lyndon LaRoe. Format extremist LaRoe is in favor of changing the station to an all-talk format.

Other colleges reacted less enthusiastically about the creatures. At an emergency meeting of the college masters, Shovett proposed jumping on the slugs. Said Rich expressed interest in throwing dishes at them, and Real Nice doubted anything could be done about the problem.
Putrid Association sponsors new erotic film festival

Rice Erotic Film Festival
Chem Lec.

Tired of being best friends with your right hand? Sick of going to parties full of only Rice geeks with thick, fuzzy glasses? Fed up with the same old movies shown over and over, always for one dollar at 7, 9, and 11 p.m.? Well, we are. And—thank God, Zeus, Buddha and Mohammed—our Putrid Association Vice President A. Dunn Carp is doing something about it.

Yes, usually the PA confines itself to inconsequential things, like passing irrelevant after-the-fact motions condemning administrators. I don’t know about you, but I don’t think the first thing President Bored Pupp does when he arrives in his office each morning is ask what resolutions the PA passed.

Now the PA has planned something new and original. PA President Handy Ardor, miffed that he couldn’t get cable TV on campus, found another project to work on. To invigorate the campus a bit, the PA will hold “The First Annual Erotic Film Festival” throughout the week in the chemistry lecture hall.

It promises to be a fun-filled week of viewing and experiencing for all, with films running twenty-four hours a day. The films begin Monday with the classic “olive” series, which Carp claims “parallels the wide range of origins which Rice students come from.” Monday’s movies include Debbie Does Dallas, Paula Does Pittsburgh, Samasha Does Seattle, and Maude Does Mexico City. At midnight, the day will culminate with Scrumptious’ mega-blockbuster epic, Aliona Does Arkansas, Arizona, Annopolis, Amsterdam, Africa (and 74 other places which begin with A).

On Tuesday and Wednesday, the fare is more high-minded, focusing on erotic satire, with a plethora of films which parody popular television and movies. The Cosby Kids Go On Vacation, for instance, lets us see what happens when Mr. and Mrs. Huxtable are alone in the house, while Amadeus shows us that music wasn’t the only thing which Mozart was a prodigy at. Films such as these are truly educational, expanding on historical and literary figures which we otherwise wouldn’t know well enough.

Thursday and Friday, the films are educational and enriching in nature, the kind of wholesome viewing that parents like their kids to watch. National Geographic on Fucking is a rare and fascinating study of the sexual habits in primitive societies around the world, while in The Disney Orgy our favorite characters such as Mickey, Minnie, Donald, and—yes—Goofy, let us see what really sends them into ecstasy.

The PA refuses to reveal what the weekend’s films will be, but Carp promises they will “send any senile individual sprawling into orgasmic oblivion.” He hints that the films will be “participatory in nature” and will cause “quite a sticky mess for the gnomes on Monday morning.”

Come out and see the erotic film festival, but if you miss it don’t worry. Carp has big plans to take his show on the road and plans to hold a similar erotic film festival at the end of April at Baylor University.

—Freddy Landdivist

Crossword stimulates sex life

ACROSS
1A) First name of “Huge Cork” Sendek’s brand of underwear
5A) News editor’s purity test score
11A) Mike Raphael’s look-alike
20A) Paul Angles’ look-alike
1B) Guy Hardin’s look-alike
1B) PA College’s stereo supplier
16B) Keith Couch’s sexual preference
5C) Will Rice Women’s favorite position
1D) Sid’s favorite submissive blonde
10D) NROTC’s pleasure toy
20D) Lawrence Cowar’s favorite new editor
14E) Photo editor’s sexual preference
2F) Andy Karsten’s sole reason for living
13F) Health Service’s favorite disease
1F) What the B stands for in BSU
2G) Editor with the hairiest legs
6G) Smallest production manager
10G) Dragon Lady editor who gives Oriental massages
14G) Editor-in-chief’s fuck puppy
1H) Psychiatric Services’ phone number
17H) Year’s most obscure college play
21H) Goliath EE on campus
10I) Most obese campus
1J) Total number of minorities on campus divided by three
6J) Most nonfunctional freshman advisor
14J) Jen Cooper’s newest love slave
18J) Least number of hours taken by an editor
3K) Lowenstein-GPA achieved by an editor
10K) Assistant editor most in need of a blowjob
16K) The only Lovett woman who shaves
21K) Joyce’s favorite recipe
2G) College that boasts most Beer
2D) Top editor with the skimpiest skirt
22D) The only building on campus divided by three
17G) Archi with the most swollen legs
15J) Reagan’s favorite small Latin American nation
18J) Business woman’s favorite flavor of semen
21E) Editor-elect’s (flaccid) penis measurement
2F) Name of couple that wants a white newborn
22F) Sports writer with the worst grammar
1F) Thresher staffer with the most legs
7F) College that boasts most Bear-Bike penalties
11F) Most abrasive SA VP
6G) Dickless wonder of news staff
8G) Administrator with fetish for white chocolate
12G) Mech’s favorite thing to do on 180
17G) Archi with the most swollen dick
22G) Top editor with the skinniest shorts
13J) Reagan’s favorite small Latin American nation
21J) Biggest bra size at Sid
2K) Jerry Berndt’s favorite brand of athletic supporter
17K) Louis Spiegel’s favorite kind of Trojan

DOWN
1A) Number one Brown College destroyer
5A) Ads manager’s ejaculation problem
6A) Business manager’s current sex goddess
8A) Dingbat’s favorite office
1A) The pyramidal pole
10B) The tombstone college
19B) Rupp’s only virgin daughter
13C) Jokerted Fast Eddie’s student concomitant
16D) SA’s most frequently shitfaced senator
18D) Tom Jackson’s conduct grade in preschool
22D) The only building on campus divided by three
8E) Number of truly heterosexual Shepard School musicians
14E) Weiss women’s favorite flavor of semen
21E) Editor-elect’s (flaccid) penis measurement
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The Unbearable Lightness of Breasts
Directed by Arondo Gonzo Chowdo

The Unbearable Lightness of Breasts is a new movie from the man who brought your attention, go out to see the new masterpiece. It's the story of two lovers who escape from their everyday lives and travel to a land of pure happiness. But their joy is short-lived when they realize they must return to their mundane existence. It's a heartwarming tale that will leave you feeling uplifted.

Babe Marie Osmond licks ass at Neal’s Ice Cream

FRIDAY
• The Rice Players present three erotic Woody Allen productions tonight in the Pub. Act out your favorite scenes and join your friends. Admission is free with purchase of an official concert jackknife.
• Marie Osmond is performing once more at Neal’s Ice Cream on Main. The concert is called “the prettiest musical extravaganza of the 1980’s.” And you can buy ice cream and frozen yogurt while listening to that nightingale’s golden voice. Run for the box office now, you closet Osmond fans.

SATURDAY
• The Museum of Fine Arts offers discounts admission this week. The exhibit is “Naundertal Man and Sexual Structures in Pottery Forms.”
• The Houston Zoo is hosting a “Get to Know the Animals” day. Lions are the featured attraction. For all you zoo-starved Rice students, this is your big day.

MONDAY
• For some real action, check out the Oriental Modeling Studio on Westheimer. Tell me that there’s nothing going on in there. Four-year-old girls don’t model.

COMING UP
by Kahn Douchebag

The new radio format for Rice students who really want to get down—or rise above earthly troubles. We’ve changed our name to better represent you. You’ll love our new disco/Christian rock programming Tune in 24 hours a day to 91.7 on your FM dial.
by Guess Where
In an effort to harness some of Rice's academic strength and channel it toward the production of some better sports teams at Rice, the biology department has been working secretly in the past year to genetically engineer "inducible-athletes," with mixed results.

The Trasher learned of their efforts when a hybrid golfer allegedly attacked a male member of the biology department staff. According to the attack was sexual in nature.

The theory behind the inducible athlete is as follows: evidently, we all have genes which code for both athletic prowess as well as genes which code for intelligence. The expression of the gene for athletic prowess is dominant to the expression of the gene for intelligence, so that when the athletic gene is turned on, the person's thinking capabilities decline. A general rule that follows directly is that the better an athlete is at his sport, the dumber he is. Of course there are exceptions to every rule, and this explains the mutant strains who are both clumsy and intellectually inept.

The Rice researchers were able to isolate the regulators of the athletic ability gene, so that when administered to the athlete, his performance would increase. Now the professors have not stupid enough simply to test the regulator on real Rice athletes. Here were not stupid enough simply to test the regulator on real Rice athletes. Now the professors were quick to patch it up themselves in the head, er, ball, when he saw himself in the mirror; one of the researchers was quick to patch it up and reflate. Volleyball headed women and football headed men were also documented.

• A Jay Knoblauh hybrid was reported as having aluminum arms.
• Some basketball players had testicles the size of golf balls and sprout up out of their necks. Amazingly, this had no ill effect on their playing ability.
• Some basketball players shedded their heads, only to have basketballs sprout up out of their necks.
• A Dot Jones hybrid was clocked at 50 mph in a blue-grey hybrid game.
• Mutant baseball games were boring, as all hits went out of the ballpark, until outfielders were developed who could actually catch them before they went over.

Not all of the hybrids have been so successful, however. In certain cases, the athletic ability gene stimulator causes a hybridization to take place which alters body parts. Once again, a less than comprehensive list:

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Snot Tomson "excited" about fucking awesome B-ball recruits
by Blade Plow
The Rice men's basketball team has had an exceptional recruiting season this year, with a plethora of slam dunkers and a number of players above seven feet.

"No doubt about it, we're gonna kick some butt next year," said Head Coach Snot Tomson. "I'm really excited for the team. The new recruits are so much better than the lame-ass players Suits brought to Rice, that I think I'll banish all of them to the intramural leagues."

Indeed, Snot has some nifty players lined up for next year's action, including former Bud Light daredevil Guy Cobb. Cobb's uncle is seen in Everyready Energizer battery commercials. Like his uncle, "Cobb is a blond-haired energizer of an individual, who can leap from the free throw line to the basket with frog-like precision in order to elude the competition."

"Guy is the most fuckin' awesome basketball player I've ever seen, and I'm excited to say that he's going to be playing for the Owls next year. I'm excited, real excited. He's exciting, too. To watch, he's exciting to watch."

When asked about how he was able to recruit such talent for Rice, Tomson replied, "Strategy, man, we're talkin' some heavy-duty think-ahead planning. We fin'edin' shit in the corner, right? Hey, that was a plan. Y'know, that was the tournament, right? See, that was all...plan.

We figured we'd do all our recruiting while the the other SWC teams were busy preparing for the SWC basketball classic. Oh, and did we clean up. While their recruiters were slittin' in the stands pickin' their butts and watchin' the games, we were bustin' our balls at all the highschools in Texas. Like ducks, we were like ducks — people thought we were just slittin' around mopein' about not being in the Classic, when actually under the surface our recruiting legs were paddlin' hard as ever, cruisin' us all over this state looking for some good boys for our team. I'm excited."
Rice golf team will tour U.K. to subsidize trips

by Steepy Slumberland

The Rice University Golf Team, responding to a recent article in Rolling Rock magazine, confirmed that the team will tour the U.K. and Australia this summer as the heavy metal rock band Acid Rain. The article named the group as the number one up-and-coming heavy metal band of the year.

The group's latest album, "Better Lead than Dead," was released last week and has sold more than 300,000 copies to date. Acid Rain's first album, "Three Under Par on Nine Thirteenth," has sold fifty-five copies to date, mostly to the group's parents, according to drummer Mike Phlegm.

Team captain Anthony (Angus) Wagonaire explained, "We started out playing night clubs on Monroe to help like pay for our transportation costs and stuff to the tournaments, ya know. Then, like last year at the NCAA Championships in Thousand Oaks (CA) we met this gnu-y dude that asked us to like cut a record on something. Well, like I said, this was our big chance, ya know, so we blew off the back nine and cut this record, and like the rest is history, ya know."

Castanetoff attributes the group's success to Rice's tradition ofdumping all of its athletic funding into football, "Only last year, the team was hitchhiking to the games taking Greyhound buses when possible. This gave the team the drive and unity that it needed to be successful. I believe an artist has to suffer for his art and an athlete has to suffer for his sport."

"If (Athletic Director) Gerry Burnheart had given us the funding for transportation that we needed, the boys would never be where they are now; taking the bus, instead of flying to the games has really helped our team's record," Castanetoff said, "Yes, I would have to say that I attribute the boys' recent success to Coach Burnheart, but I'm surprised Burnheart doesn't use this strategy for his own team."

The team will have a slight scheduling problem as their fall golf schedule, which includes the Woodlands Intercollegiate, conflicts with their proposed fall tour. After swinging through Perth and Sydney, the home of team member Rodney (Skinkhead) Birdog, the group is tentatively scheduled to make stops in Bond, Paris and Brussels.

Birdog explained, "Oy! After we go downhill, we are scheduled to make a trip to the continent and play a few tourneys in the states. Well, man, this might prove to be difficult but I'm sure Coach Castanetoff will work out the specifics with our business manager."

When asked if the group would ever play in the Rice stadium, Birdog said, "Well, I don't know if we can work that out, you'd have to talk to the manager about that, but I don't know if I would."

This is getting out of hand, just the other day one of my female friends called me a sexist to my face. I promptly informed her that if she weren't such a stupid woman she would understand the pressures of being a man. Then I hit her with my 32 Louisville Slugger and told her to get back to cleaning out the bathroom, where I had, by the way, just made one of the most awesomely repulsive smells in the history of ceramics.

Got a drug problem? Concerned about your health? To prevent the spread of dangerous diseases and to support campus substance abuse surveys, the Rice Alcoholic Beverage Policy Advisory Committee distributes Free needles supplied by the Houston Biowaste Removal Center available at the Rice Death Services Office

Yo Bitch, where's my supper?

by Sneef Snouch

I haven't answered my mail all year. Ya wanna know why? Because 99% of it is crap from rabid feminist she-hounds howling for my manhood ever since "sexist" headlines in the sports pages. The other 1% is from some fag I met at a party. It's a long story, I was drunk.

Really, our women have it good, considering the other headlines that my nameless associate has suggested, such as: for a story concerning a female track victory "Cunning Runts Take it All." Or, for instance, after our crushing defeat at the hands of the Lady Orange Gows in basketball, "Lady Owls beat over again." Or "Horribly deformed women's tennis team disgrace selves at Open." Or "Bitches got no sense of humor in the Miscellaneous." Or "It blows, it won't die, and it STILL CAN'T WIN!" No, I have resisted these neanderthal urges on the part of some of the less enlightened members of the staff.

"Sports editor burdened with huge organ and libido to match seeks release with athletic type bitch." I know, they're kinda long, but they get across the message that lies within all of my work.

Look, this is the only way I can reach out. Sure, I could try the Alan Alda approach; "I think you're a caring and sensitive individual, now come back to my apartment so we can make the beast with two backs."

Track Article

by Samantha Nills

Both the men's and the women's track teams did some running the past few weeks.

They both placed in the top 20, but who wants to read about athletic success?

Remember, this is Rice.

Golf team sporting big hair
The New and Improved 1988 Rice Trasher Purity Test

There’s no doubt in anyone’s mind that the old Purity Test, first printed in this very paper, is an enduring classic which should still be mandatory for all entering freshmen. However, it has been noted that the test is perhaps a little outdated. With this in mind, we at the backpage are proud to offer the new, improved, 1988 Purity Test.

Instructions: For each of the following things you have done, give yourself one point. When you’re done, subtract the total from 150. This is your score.

1. Kissed an MOS
2. French kissed an MOS
3. Made out with an MOS
4. Scrogged (same as #3, only naked) with an MOS
5. Cunnilingus with an MOS
6. Fellatio with an MOS
7. 69 with an MOS
8. Anal intercourse with an MOS
9. Felching with an MOS
10. Sexual intercourse with an MOS
11. Golden Showers
12. Kissed a menstrual MSS (member of opposite sex)
13. French kissed a menstrual MSS
14. Made out with a menstrual MSS
15. Scrogged (same as #12, only with MOS) with a menstrual MSS
16. Cunnilingus with a menstrual MSS
17. Fellatio with a menstrual MSS
18. 69 with a menstrual MSS
19. Anal intercourse with a menstrual MSS
20. Felching with a menstrual MSS
21. Sexual activity with a menstrual MSS
22. Slept with a menstrual MSS
23. Made out with a menstrual MSS
24. Scrogged (same as #13, only with MOS) with a menstrual MSS
25. Cunnilingus with a menstrual MSS
26. Fellatio with a menstrual MSS
27. 69 with a menstrual MSS
28. More than two people (orgy)
29. Your advisor/freshman
30. A campo
31. Someone married/engaged (not to you)
32. Someone over 30
33. An ex
34. A faculty member
35. A prostitute
36. A stranger
37. A non-Rice stranger
38. Someone whose name you couldn’t remember afterwards
39. Without birth control
40. While passed out or asleep
41. While drunk
42. Using food
43. With whips, chains, or other S&M type gadgets
44. Any other bizarre sexual toy
45. Standing up
46. Doggie style
47. Any other position besides woman on top or missionary
48. In a hot tub
49. In a car
50. With three different people in one weekend
51. With two different people in one weekend
52. With more than three different people in one weekend
53. Within the last week
54. Within the last day
55. Within the last hour
56. More than once a day (average)
57. Lost virginity before this year
58. Lost virginity before Rice
59. Lost virginity before high school
60. Sexual activity while another person is in the room
61. In a classroom
62. In a commons, PDR, or college library
63. In a fast food restaurant, library, Lovett Hall, or Rydon lab (during operating hours)
64. In the stadium
65. At Mudd
66. On a roof or sanddeck
67. Willy’s statue
68. At the beach
69. In the steam tunnels
70. Got caught or caught someone
71. Seen a porno flick
72. Read Playboy, Playgirl, Penthouse, Forum or Hustler
73. Seen a stripper/nude dancer
74. Ordered anything that came in a plain brown wrapper
75. Been flashed
76. Flashad someone
77. Sunbathed nude
78. Committed voyeurism
79. Spent the night with an MOS
80. Cohabitated with an MOS (nonsexual basis)
81. Cohabitated with an MOS (sexual basis)
82. Never been to church
83. Have not attended church since coming to Rice
84. Ditched a date
85. Masturbated
86. Masturbated with another person present
87. Masturbated using sexual aids
88. Had VD
89. Vandalised/stolen anything from another college
90. Had an abortion
91. Used colored or ribbed condoms
92. Used joy jelly, flavored underpants, etc.
93. Shoplifted
94. Been arrested
95. Stolen a sign
96. Committed a misdemeanor (other than stealing sign)
97. Cheated or violated the honor code
98. Witnessed a crime
99. Committed assault
100. Been convicted of anything
101. Run with Baker 13
102. Thrown anything off of Lovett or Sid
103. Driven drunk
104. Been caught driving drunk
105. Used fake ID
106. Owned fake ID
107. Gotten a Rice ticket
108. Gotten a real ticket
109. Lied on a job application
110. Owned a deadly weapon (not Mace)
111. Assaulted a police officer or campus guard
112. Committed statutory rape
113. Committed non-statutory rape
114. Committed a misdemeanor (other than sign stealing)
115. Committed a felony
116. Committed a violent felony
117. Committed a sexual felony
118. Committed a theft
119. Committed a drug offense
120. Committed a financial offense
121. Committed a scholarship offense
122. Gotten a real ticket
123. Gotten a Rice ticket
124. Gotten a Pascal ticket
125. Gotten a job
126. Gotten a job offer
127. Booted
128. Passed out
129. Booted/passed out at College Night
130. Booted/passed out on date
131. Joined Rally Club
132. Booted on faculty member’s personal property
133. Used alcohol to get drunk
134. Booted/passed out at Espresso/RHasColumnType
135. Booted/passed out before noon
136. Participated in Lovett Borrathon (or been drunk 24 hours independently)

31—60 MikeYes-I-know-I-look-like-Paul-but-there’s-no-way-I-would-use-his-ID Raphael 61—90 Paul Sar-by-his-phone-number-and-games until you see how you measure up to the Trasher staff.
100—130 Wynn, Trasher weenie: 137
131—150 Wynn, Trasher weenie: 137

Sample scores of campus leaders and those who follow in their shadows

M.Wookie, Trasher Editor-in-Chief: 6
Gorge, M. Wookie’s dog: 7
JAB, BPE “I really don’t hate men, only the ones who refuse to lower my score”: 100
PDA, BPE “We Can buy guys—big dicks, big reputations, small scores”: 82
Wynn, Trasher weenie: 137
(Wow, that’s a high score!)

Administrative Approval of the Trasher Purity Test

To the members of the Rice University Community:

In my continuing efforts to make myself known as a hip dude capable of living with the average Rice cat, I have consented to take the so-called Purity Test that I have been hearing about so much in the last fifteen years or so.

Of course, it was against my better judgment to participate in such shenanigans; a highly respected university official such as myself is not supposed to lower his standards.

Still, I can rock and roll with the best of them and after looking through this very comprehensive, and often rather disgusting, list, I am very pleased to announce publicly that I have fished a member of the same sex, would have done all of that kissy-kissy poop, but he said such a lie that I didn’t want to get anywhere near his mouth. Plus I don’t think he had washed his hair in recent memory. Yuck!

—Fast Eddie, the cruiser

Hanszen College’s only miscellany of this semester

If you go jogging at night, please wear light colored clothing.

No wonder Hanszen is such a hurting college.