Dolly Llama ascends into Heaven during Presidential Lecture

by Hey, Babes! and Hurt Molehair (dubbed)

The Llama being the academic quad after Will Rice College Night this Friday had nothing to do with Tom Cusack. His still places him at the bottom of a swamp in Fort Bend County西侧 the "mother of all alligators." The fire in the quad was started through the roof, apparently by a flake from a trivial culture. The source, who spoke only on the condition of anonymity. "By that time, it was too late." The event the audience was asleep, and half of those awake, through shouting. The source in a reward to him. The rightful owner.

Rapp added that the changes in the Development Office have depleted his good work over the last six years. Specifically, Rapp mentioned the Steeb plot claiming that Molehair supported Rice's alumna in the Persian Gulf, not that he had passed through those when he writes, "We need to go back to the same university, "classy" the saintly sanctity of the sacred quad. Hurt Llama and Berkeley profs I got for us," he added. This should have been done in the Rice Memorial Center.

former editor Hurt Molehair lynched

by Brian Heck of the Crimson

the Harvard of the few experts of corrupt religious beliefs. "We had a misunderstanding," really he translates the official doublespeak language. "I raced into the Grand Hall, just as he was passing through the roof, apparently burned at the stake.

Rapp takes Harvard job!

by Your Mom

President Jorge Rapp handed his resignation to a smiling Charles W. ``Hey, Babes!'! Danae, Jr., Chair of the Board of Governors, on Sunday in order to accept a position at Harvard University. Effective August 1, 1991, Rapp will be the religion reporter for the Harvard Crimson, the leader of a major Western Catholic. A member of the Black Student Union said, "It was tragic to see an innocent person treated so cruelly, but if we knew how we felt for hundreds of years!"

Rapp was heard to mutter, "I guess we need to go back to the same university, "classy" the saintly sanctity of the sacred quad. Hurt Llama and Berkeley profs I got for us," he added. This should have been done in the Rice Memorial Center.

Editor's note: You the reader know what usama means, right? If not, here's a clue: We go 50 years of doing this shit and will continue to do so. We've got a new show to be fea...

Choose yer News by We won, finally!

The Rice Rally Club held a water parade which ended early President George Busch (Beer) expressed relief that he had not invited the Llama to speak before a joint session of Congress. "Would be prudent, I told Congress. "With a flake like that, something strange would happen," he said. "My best pal Derk, had some good times together, like cowboys boots, expect weirdness from him," he told me.

The Llama won the 1989 Nobel Peace Prize. Busch is the prohibitive favorite to share the 1991 Nobel War Prize with more moderate assassins who still in power.

The Crimson Center earlier today, the Crimson barrels being stolen and dumped through the roof, apparently burned at the stake.

The Crimson staff because of his experience with controversies in student affairs, student organizations. All in One, Rapp sat in on several political dinners and then ran, "Brian Heck of the Crimson. He's one of the few experts of corrupt cell de...
A politically correct editorial

The Trasher would like to endorse George “I licked Saddam’s ass” Busch (Beer) in this bid for re-election as President of the United States of America. The newly created Trasher editorial board voted 7-2 against Busch, but since editors-in-chief I. Yeats and Kunt Molar voted “to head to the mountains,” the Trasher endorses Busch. And since this is Yeats and Molar’s last issue, they decided to force their opinions on the rest of the Rice community one last time.

The Trasher feels Busch has done an excellent job, on both the domestic and foreign side. No others, unsurprisingly, think of him as a disaster. The great Ronald Reagan said, “Government is the problem, not the solution.” And then his administrations spent eight years proving him correct.

I think that the STUDent ASsociation COMmittee’s choice for graduation speaker is totally unacceptable and ridiculous. Who the hell thought of Milli Vanilli, anyway? And why?

Although they certainly can offer experience and advice on how to make money without being able to actually do anything (an ability which does the Rice community a disservice), still there are glaring problems with the committee’s choice.

When the students asked for a different graduation speaker, they did it because they were tired of listening to the speeches of President Jorge Ripp. But the new speakers are going to be just as bad. There will actually be able to do is dance around the issues, something all the speakers who were considered can do.

I have no doubt that they will sound just like Rips in their speech. Just listen to a recent talent. Build Me, Unbuild Me, and Rebuild Me, Baby.

Furthermore, past evidence suggests that all these new speakers will actually be able to do is dance around the issues, something all the speakers who were considered can do.

Overall, Milli Vanilli are really uncool. Why don’t they pick someone we all respect? Like Bart Simpson.

---Hardy Home

Odds on who will be discovered embarrassed from the RPC next:

Keith Jism, ex-president 1-2: Discovered one embarratement, probably thinks that entitles him to one.

Rob Low, 98-90 RPC Treasurer, ‘90-91 Trasher business manager 5-1: Could become RPC money in Trasher account or beneath big teeth.

Scott McPartlane, ex-trasurer 8-1: Feminine charm makes RPC money.

Stan Shoe, RPC President 10-1: That 100 days thing.

Tom Rall, RPC President 3-1: Could become RPC in Trasher account or beneath big teeth.

Guest column: Tom-Thumb

To all Rice students and other Jungle creatures:

We thank you for the wonderful support you gave us this past year, the best basketball season at Rice in 20 years. And it was all due to me. After all, I chose the assistant coaches and I recruited the players. A few more seasons like that, and I could become head coach at a big-time college program again. Of course, I need none of that piddly Dayton stuff. I’m talking the Indiana, North Carolina, Kentucky, and other perennial powerhouse.

But enough about me. I want to talk more about the team and how you can help us next year. By being even more loud and obnoxious than you already are. Already teams hate to play against Rice, and not just because of the court — or the fast — ugly physical games and the lack of air-conditioning.

They hate to play because of the noise and the constant harassment they receive from our fans, especially the Rally Club. The Rally Club is great! I wish I had asshole like them cheering for me when I played ball.

They inspire the rest of the fans to cheer, and I wish there were more than those useless cheerleaders whom so no person could consider cute. Their cheers are so simple that everyone can follow along, and the other fans don’t have to worry about changing in unison, because the Rally Club itself has so little within it can’t even achieve that. And because the Rally Club stands, all the students behind them have to stand, even if they don’t care about the game much.

What I want to see is all the students acting as nutty, and being as loud and obnoxious as the Rally Club assholes — whoops, goys, it’s not meant to slight the Rally Club, but since they slighted us by failing for football and not for basketball games, what the hell.

In order to do this, the athletic department is offering Rallying Ratlles before each home game. We will hold them in the East Gym at Autry Court. There will be this incredible tarp surface placed over the hardwood floor to stretch the massive quantity of beer that is certain to be spilled, especially when Pressed Ham guys are attempting to chug.

There will be plenty of kegs. Don’t let them go to waste — you’ve got to get to them. Show the bartenders a piece of plastic, any piece, and you’ll be served. Don’t be so naïve about the alcohol policy, you freshmen and geeks who haven’t figured.

The Rally Club is great! I wish I had assholes like them cheering for me when I played ball.

In a recent ceremony president George Rip, far left, and provost Kneel Lame, far right, presented bachelor’s degrees to three students who spent a combined 80 years as undergraduates here. The Trasher congratulates them.

Coaches call for public pre-game Rallies

The Rally Club is great! I wish I had assholes like them cheering for me when I played ball.

Coach calls for public pre-game Rallies

Why are stupid academ classes so damn small?

I am writing to you from my Phys-ics 101 class. I would write it from my English class but my prof keeps calling on me. What I want to know is this: Why are all these stupid academ classes so damn small? Why don’t the profs in my academ classes stop trying to ‘start discussions’ and start ‘getting the way they’re supposed to be’?

I mean, like, when I’m in an SE class, I can sleep or joke around with my girlfriend and the prof doesn’t care a bit. He knows that his job is to teach the material and that’s it. Whether we actually learn anything doesn’t mean crap. I could fuck my steady in the aisles and he’d go on teaching the way he should. That’s what college is all about.

I mean, I care about Shakespeare as much as I care about Chris-tepher Columbus’ discovery of the New World or a knock on the door saying, “Police.”

But the academy profs keep on wanting to “get to know you.” Like I want to talk to some aging intellectual who wears argyle bow ties. Maybe I got a hangover and I probably didn’t particularly want to talk this morning. These guy should teach and let me worry about the rest. And the profs should definitely be more sympa-thetic about hangovers.

And then, if you fuck up, they jump on you. “You didn’t do so well on this last paper,” they’d say. Like I really want to know your personal interpretation of my college career. Thanks buddy. Why don’t you just post the damn grades, huh? What the hell do you think I.D. numbers are for, anyway?

One way to make it easier for us to get some sleep and social activity is to make the classes bigger. For example, there are more students sitting in the lecture hall, the prof is less likely to bother us if we’re doing something, and the sound doesn’t carry as far.

But these little classes are so small that as soon as you get into one it’s a big damned dream about that damn two spots down in the circle, someone wakes you up ‘cause the prof is getting all hot and bothered about you scared or making other noises. Can’t a guy get some sleep?

And as for all those goofy-goodiy Rallies that everybody complains about heading into the academ classes, changing the academ classes is a good idea. I mean, then intellectuals should hate both the SE and academ classes equally, so all the same we get the music majors or something.

I’m telling you, something has to be done about these damn classes and the attitude of the academ professors. They should stop this “interacting teaching” crap and lecture like college professors.

---Hardy Home, Brown ’92
CRISIS IN THE FOUNTAIN!!

Coordinating Smith's annunciation of Earth-tone College

by Hume, Brent Hume

Profile of the Moment

Texas Crow

The deadline set by the United Coalition of Colleges for the withdrawal of Smith College troops from James Baker (EB) has been extended. The air war has begun, and We're Right College General G. Hursiant has called for a naval assault from President Rap's pool at any time. The Coalition, which also includes We're Right, James Baker, and Earth-tone Colleges, formed shortly after Smith College strongman Sadan John Hassle invaded the Earth-tone Volleyball pit, claiming that Earth-tone College sits on what was once a Smith intramural field.

While assembling the coalition, We're Right President Dug Fanery portrayed Hassle as a madman to the Smith community. Fairy quoted Amnesty International condemnation of Hassle's doings of his own people. Fairy quoted Amnesty International condemnation of Hassle's doings of his own people, in which Hassle reportedly has been known to drop sour yogurt from the roof of the Smith College library. Hassle has stated that Fairy is a "girly-man fag-boy, who is scared of my punchline."

If Hassle's forces make it across the Smith College shield, it will be a direct hit on it every time. However, the collective egoists at Hassle's College have provided an impenetrable shield against the Smith studs. Hassle reportedly has been known to hurl clumps of yellow rope at James Baker, Hand-tone College, and Earth-tone College as they pass by.

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Yesterday Rice University's athletic department took a step into the 21st century with President George (Gordie) Wake announcing that the football team would be sold to the Houston Oilers. "It was a difficult decision," said Wake. "But we believe it is in the best interest of the university and our students." The sale will generate an estimated $15 million for the university, which will use the funds to upgrade the football facility and improve the academic programs. The team will be known as the Houston Oilers and will begin play in the NFL in 1993.

"This is a great opportunity for our students," said Wake. "They will have access to the best facilities in the country and will be able to compete at the highest level of football." The university will also receive a financial injection that will help to pay off the debt on the new stadium.

Most importantly, Wake said, "The Houston Oilers will be a source of pride for Rice University." The team will wear Rice jerseys and will play in Rice Stadium.

The sale has been controversial, with some fans and alumni opposing the move. However, Wake said, "We believe this is the right decision for the university and our students." The sale will be completed within the next few weeks.

"This is a difficult time for all of us," said Wake. "But we believe it is in the best interest of the university and our students." The football team has a long history at Rice, and the decision to sell it has not been easy.

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Baked's permanent collection, is reflect upon its meaning. But viewer approaches it. it presents itself and in which the part of the environment in which prominently displayed on the austere vertical triptych
tive that its character be dis-
tive space demonstrates the
depth model of the role of human-
definition, we should understand
undeserved, so we will agree
concrete (at least it certainly
Greek and Romans.
composition, depicts the begin-
day, so much.

I could only make love with my wife if
imagined that your life is a
declares war on the
I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay,
I cut my wood and I shun CK.

Rice professor resigns: true, meaty inside story

the rest of this sentence is not

The rest of the play deals with

I imagine that your life is a

play was

Little Bo Peep turned paisley

The central rectangle is made

art has been transformed from the
naturalism of the Classical Period
to the pre-modernism, modernism,
only make love with my
Central Kitchen food. I even...I
in anticipation, gasping for

The final, highest rectangle is

The hard, that is a cause of

The rest of the string. Now the

combination she had on, who

Oliver (Ron Ray Gunn) is the

any resemblance to people or

I cut my wood and I shun CK.

Baked facade aesthetic and environmental masterpiece

By Egg Simpson

Rice professor resigns: true, meaty inside story

reported by
Ez az and
Pet Her Square-Off

welcome to today's

coming up this

problem. Now remember,

any vegetables to talk free! All

Thank you sir. Now, go ahead.

Well, my name is Ben T.

I had a great sex

wife and I had a great

My wife assumed I was

I was a professor at Rice

I became an associate at Griess,

I was no longer aroused by

"Then trouble hit.

Then I started it. I found out that

You know, the girls with

I'd passionately lick the

I was a professor at Rice

I was promoted to Associate Professor,

I was a professor at Rice

I was an associate at Griess, I

"One day, I lost control. While

I could only make love with my wife if

started to drool on his page.

The message of the play was

I imagine that your life is a

I was a professor at Rice

But during my classes, I

I was a professor at Rice

That is exactly what Cheese

Ben T. Cutlery's addiction. Many Rice students are being treated for this dreadful disease.

"Sorry... anyway.,...um... that

Love of CK food instigates tasteless display of affection

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1991 THE RICE TRASHER 8

Greatly enhanced by this one, served to Love-it students last week, instigated Ben T. Cutlery's addiction. Many Rice students are being treated for this dreadful disease.

pleasure. It was a smorgasbord of

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There’s a new queen in Videoland, and she’s wearing Fruit O’ the Looms... Chris Isaak’s bimbo playmate shakes her naked tits all over MTV—why not Madonna?!

BY MUSIC BOY

Fashion statements at Rice (or the lack thereof)

How do you recognize a well-dressed student? Well, first off there is the $100 hat cut, $400 pager, and more fashionable thrown-together look with just a few wardrobe mishaps. The shirt is just back from the cleaners. (You’ve had it on for five minutes already.)

Wait, just a minute. On the Rice campus? Oh, that’s different. Rice students, it’s true. Well, there is the common belief that the Beer Bike’s shirts are the fashion statements of the ’90s. In fact there are those gym shirts.

You know, when I attended gym orientation my freshman year, I could not understand why anyone would want to wear those stained clothes with the nice stink for all to see, much less wear them away from the Rice campus.

Three years later, I still can’t understand why anyone would want to wear those arrogant monstrosities anywhere except while running the outer loop. And to think I saw a pair of those shirts in downtown Houston. Surely, that was just a long joke.

Then there are those Bar-a-tis. Why would anyone with brains want to wear a shirt made out of rug material in Houston, especially when there are more subtle and softer fabrics like silk?

The shoe industry makes a killing off of Rice students, with those ridiculous grotesque access pebblewalks. You just have to have your heels resoled every two weeks. It’s an expensive fashion. Fashion at Rice! What fashion?

Helpful hints from HELLOleez

Dear Helloleez

Help me, help me, help me! What’s a sane person to do?

There I was huddling up against the cold bricks of the RMC, nose pressed against the glass windows of Minor Lounge, trying desperately to get a fleeting glimpse of the awesome Jane Goodall. Oh the frustration, oh the angst! After all I had done, had I come down to this?

After wangling down a gastronomic nightmare from CK and sacrificing Dr. Zelda’s accounting class to tear over to the RMC and wait patiently in line with 3,000 better dressed people, I was turned out of the club and might as well have been far from the warmth of old Jane’s voice. What’s to do, Helloleez? What do I do?

—in desperation—

Dear desperate:

You are not alone. First, remove your nose from the pane. It just annoys the window cleaner and it’s not too good for your nose either. Now then, there are solutions.

The lecture is being broadcast. Bring your T.V. and a really, really, really long extension cord just outside the RMC. Chances are you’ll be able to pick up something—'even if it’s only the Speaker of the House’s yapping at the CAMPO.

If that fails, go visit Nancy. George is at the lecture mapping, so there’s your chance to wear the diva on the divin’ of the T.V. there too.

Dear Helloleez

I am the general manager of SoWhat Fabrics. One month ago, during the heat of the summer, a yellow ribbon craze hit our store like a bad fit. So we were completely sold out of the phone number for ordering the book. So I ordered 4,000 more rolls of hurtin’ yellow #5 ribbon and had it federal ex- pressed.

Rock group ZZ

Top should run for president

By Music Boy

I Ronald Reagan can be president, what’s to stop the best little band in Texas from doing the exact same thing?

Top ten reasons ZZ Top should run for president in ’92:

1. No New ZZ Taxes

2. ZZ Top don’t run for president in ’92.

3. Eat one, get one free.

4. ZZ Top are already the lingo of choice. They’re already got the lingo.

5. The English can’t cook anyway.

6. They’ve already got the lingo.

7. They’re already got the lingo.

8. ZZ Top don’t run for president in ’92.

9. ZZ Top don’t run for president in ’92.


GO TO HELL

Spend an eternity down under

WHERE THE WOMEN ARE LIKE THE WEATHER, AND THE MEN FRY, TOO.

Hanszen’s biggest party ever: come help us celebrate Beer Bike! We’ll have an entire keg!!!

BRING $3 OR YOUR FAVORITE SHEEP


Worried about slippage? Choose the one with the super adhesive strip....what’s a little skin to a guy who really cares?

In this age of disease and sleazy men, a woman just can’t be too careful.....

Smart gals choose Camouflage Condoms, with the patented, self-destruct intrusion system. In the event of condom failure, a gentle shock warns the male to withdraw.

After a ten second grace period, the condom automatically implodes, removing the offensive appendage (bet he’s sensitive by now...) so he can never be so insensitive or irresponsible again.

Camouflage Condoms: the safe choice.

So you, too, can be satisfied.
Architectural Digest insights

BY HI-THERE HATIE AND EZ AZ

Rice's architectural heritage is no secret to newcomers who linger on lawns and on campus tours as being hot, very hot. If we look within the bounds, beyond mere concrete masses and buildings, we see the symbolic implications of the Rice campus. The way the space is used to define the morals of the university is fascinating.

Let's start at the beginning. The basic land area of the university is triangular and, as obvious as bow to the Christian Trinity. The first building to grace the campus was Love in Hall, a grand, well-enclosed space with just a hint at vaginal symbolism, the grandmama of them all, Sally's port. I have no records explaining the significance of Sally in W.M. Rice's life, but Hall Baked knew what we were getting into. This arched entrance leads

Baked

from PAGE 5

the desire of so many distances of third world countries to withhold the common people. This brings us once again to the use and function of this piece within its environment. The space is literally placed between two stark openings which demonstrate in form the traditional post and beam structure of so much architecture, which is a very functional system. In contrast, the art work itself is extremely anti-functional, for it eliminates entrance space into the walkaway, and, because of its slippery surface, prevents easy walking onto the surround above. This certainly reiterates the turn of the century philosophy that art is useless, and is intended to be so.

We also cannot overlook the fact that the wall which houses this piece possesses a slight curve, which naturally symbolizes the world toward a cyclical world, and stands in stark contrast to the sharp lines and angles of the actual composition. We also discover that the space created by the opposite side of the wall is used to store recyclable newspapers, once again tying the art into the sphere of nature. Finally, we must analyze the rest of the surroundings. Directly in front of the wall are two disarrayed barbecue grills, and a recently added pile of hay—the new addition which has drawn attention to the work being discussed.

The grills represent man's desire for recreation, which draws him away from the fine arts. The grills partially block the viewer's view, as if to say that art, in fact, more important to most people, but we cannot overlook the fact that they are falling apart.

The hay, which appears to be randomly spread out on the ground, again acts as to emphasize the work's ties to nature. The hay itself is a controlled part of the creation, one which people manipulate for their own benefit. And that, we find, is the work's final statement: people think they can do whatever they want with whatever they want, as long as they get something out of it. So the next time you walk through the Baker quad, examine this often ignored masterpiece, and remember that Carrs are people, too.  

— Assisted by Marty Frogskins

Paisley

more no. 5

This glitter flashes the audience; I thought these were a stroke of genius of visual director's [U. L. Ready] part. PAISLEY HEALS. Lind isfluffy, but radiant in her portrayal of The Clasher, as I came to think of Julia during the first week. She was both charming and devastating leading man, once with this plaid period. The parents were both outstanding, though older. Kuban should be given all of the actors for their courageous portrayals of people growing up and fighting back against our fatal orientated society.

ANAL RETENTION

The new scent by CK

WE DO MORE THAN JEANS OR FRINGY FOOD

FAVORITES

RETAILER'S UNOPENABLE WINDOW

The Purity Review

THE PURITY REVIEW

WE SCORE MORE.

AND LESS

Fun classes, personal attention

ROLLING ADMISSION!!

Willy also, on the occasion of his recent birthday, looked like he had it nice blown in the back of his head.

In actuality, it was not an imitation Lincoln assassination (Rice is most firmly dead—and did you hear the bullet did it?!) but instead a mirror to reflect a splendiferous display of a birthday celebration laser show. Odd.

Most people don't have to help hold their own birthday festivities (Why play "Dogs of War" but not flash a yellow ribbon across Love-it? And where was the band on top of Funrun?) Fireworks would have been more majestic, but would have polluted the air. And we can't offend any environmentalist groups or risk setting additional trees in the quad on fire.

One cannot leave the Quad without noticing the pointed towers on the physics building, and an architect's interpretation of that of Andor's Son, in a more modern, see-thru style, somewhat Madonna-like, bra. (Rumor has it that this bra-like covering also serves as a skyscraper, but as an intelligent audience, we know better.)

The recent architectural additions to the Rice campus provide insight into new Rice ways of thought. But where are the campus, is the axis about radial symmetry at Willy. Willy's statue and seats, gracing the center of the campus, is the axis around which the Rice Universe turns, so to speak, with Willy occasionally turning as well. (But we won't dwell on engineering feats here...)

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The recent architectural additions to the Rice campus provide insight into new Rice ways of thought. But where are the campus, is the axis about radial symmetry at Willy. Willy's statue and seats, gracing the center of the campus, is the axis around which the Rice Universe turns, so to speak, with Willy occasionally turning as well. (But we won't dwell on engineering feats here...)

This certainly reiterates the turn of the century philosophy that art is useless, and is intended to be so.

We also cannot overlook the fact that the wall which houses this piece possesses a slight curve, which naturally symbolizes the world toward a cyclical world, and stands in stark contrast to the sharp lines and angles of the actual composition. We also discover that the space created by the opposite side of the wall is used to store recyclable newspapers, once again tying the art into the sphere of nature. Finally, we must analyze the rest of the surroundings. Directly in front of the wall are two disarrayed barbecue grills, and a recently added pile of hay—the new addition which has drawn attention to the work being discussed.

The grills represent man's desire for recreation, which draws him away from the fine arts. The grills partially block the viewer's view, as if to say that art, in fact, more important to most people, but we cannot overlook the fact that they are falling apart.

The hay, which appears to be randomly spread out on the ground, again acts as to emphasize the work's ties to nature. The hay itself is a controlled part of the creation, one which people manipulate for their own benefit. And that, we find, is the work's final statement: people think they can do whatever they want with whatever they want, as long as they get something out of it. So the next time you walk through the Baker quad, examine this often ignored masterpiece, and remember that Carrs are people, too.

— Assisted by Marty Frogskins

Paisley

more no. 5

This glitter flashes the audience; I thought these were a stroke of genius of visual director's [U. L. Ready] part. PAISLEY HEALS. Lind isfluffy, but radiant in her portrayal of The Clasher, as I came to think of Julia during the first week. She was both charming and devastating leading man, once with this plaid period. The parents were both outstanding, though older. Kuban should be given all of the actors for their courageous portrayals of people growing up and fighting back against our fatal orientated societ
Dean Burnett should be the Democrats' nominee for President Misclass

Women—A Chemical Analysis
Element: Symbol
Discovered by: Adam
Atomic weight: Average expected is 118, but there are known isotopes ranging from 100 to 160, with highly radioactive occurrences at 250 and higher (avoid at all costs).
Occurrence: Surplus quantities in all urban areas except the general location referred to as Bryan/College Station.

Chemical properties:
1. Decomposes at infinity for Gold (Au), Silver (Ag), platinum (Pt) and precious and semi-precious stones.
2. Capable of absorbing great quantities of expensive substances.
3. May explode spontaneously if left alone with male.
4. Insoluble in liquids, but activity greatly increased with saturation in ethanol.
5. Yields to pressure if applied to correct points.

Mental properties:
1. Difficult to ascertain due to the nature of the thought process the specimen follows.
2. Reverted testing procedures are symbolic, but projected realizations of test availability dates constantly slip.

Physical properties:
1. Once very smooth, with many interesting irregularities, usually selected, and may respond violently to a realisation of "what you see ain't what you get" or lead poisoning.
2. Some specimens will exhibit a selective coverage in pointed films.
3. Becomes coy when confronted with other objects it is held close to (at least).(a) Use with caution. Positive and negative results have been obtained depending on the muscle of a male for whatever reason.

3. May explode spontaneously if left alone with male.
4. Bitter if used incorrectly.
5. Found in various states in nature, ranging from virgin metal to common ore.
6. Selective specimens have pleasant aroma.
7. Warm to hold. Capable of warming other objects it is held close to (at least causing overheating).

Uses: Exposed highly ornamental, especially in sports car.
2. Most powerful reducing agent of money known.
3. Can aid in relaxation.
4. Some specimens capable of brightening the day.
5. Can be used to stimulate the heart muscle of a male for whatever reason.
6. Use with CAUTION. Positive and negative results have been obtained for a given stimulus, depending on version.
7. Some instrumental in starting global warfare.
9. Excellent memories for tasks that males generally forget.
10. With a minimum of flattening it is possible to get versions to perform trivial tasks.

Tests:
1. Pure specimens turn red if discovered in their natural state.
2. Bright green if placed beside better specimen.
3. Becomes coy when confronted with another.

Caution:
1. Highly dangerous in inexperienced hands.
2. Illegal to possess more than one permanent specimen, in spite of the fact that specimens can and do obtain possession of more than one of the male kind, and lie about it.
3. Terrible drivers.
4. Carry far enough to prevent damage due to spontaneous outbursts.
5. Known for turning telephones into multicolored lights.
6. Allergic to rolling pins.
7. Generally obtain lawyers for diversion settlements that can expand on the idea "weaker sex."

However, she did think that the yellow ribbons would supplant the trees.