The Supreme Court suspends decision until body can hear case

Debate championship revoked
Ruthie and Lever shocked by debate association decision

Charles Hanks

Ruthie and Lever College junior Ron Lever were accused of general "moral deficiency" and using their influence in tournament organizers to throw the championship in their team's favor.

"The dynamic duo" of parliamentary debate who captured first place in the National Parliamentary Debate Association tournament last month were accused of general "moral deficiency" and using their influence in tournament organizers to throw the championship in their team's favor.

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**PROPOSITIONS POLICY**

To submit - Provisions are written in by:
- email to: opinion@thechronicle.rice.edu
- campus mail to: Proposals to the Editor, c/o The Rice Chronicle, U.S. Mail: Proposals to the Editor, The Rice Chronicle, 6100 Main St., MS-324, Houston, TX 77005-1002, in person: Tribune Office, Second Floor, Student Center

**DEADLINE**

- Deadline for all propositions is 5 p.m. on Monday.

- Proposals received after the deadline are generally not considered for publication until the following week.

**RULES**

- 1. All propositions must include your name, college, year of graduation and phone number.
- 2. Proposals exceeding 200 words or U.S. mail must be signed. If you are not submitting via email, we strongly recommend that you submit your proposals on a Macintosh or IBM formatted disk.
- 3. We do not accept anonymous propositions, but names may be withheld by request in special circumstances.
- 4. We reserve the right to edit for length, spelling, grammar and style.

**OPINION**

**Valentine’s Day just another lonely day**

To the editor:

Only 60 weeks until one of the greatest opportunities of the year; Valentine’s Day. What a glorious opportunity to be with someone, have dinner, have a great time, drink beer out of a keg and maybe even rub the best body on campus. Most people don’t know about the myths surrounding this holiday. That’s OK. They’re all photos anyway.

Forget all of that “Sain’t” nonsense. Valentine’s Day was created by the Hallmark Company in 1918. Not the first time a Macintosh or IBM formatted disk.

- 3. We do not accept anonymous propositions, but names may be withheld by request in special circumstances.
- 4. We reserve the right to edit for length, spelling, grammar and style.

**PROPOSITIONS TO THE EDITOR**

Columnist fails to acknowledge accomplishments of Yo Momma

To the editor:


To Curious George, this apparently seems like very little accomplished.

Yo Momma has done this and many other things which might not make my column every week but which affect the lives of all students. Maybe if he devoted more space in his column to describing these accomplishments than to twitting Katherine Nunez and Gay Fonfella’s words completely out of context, we might have more to discuss.

According to George, one of Yo Momma’s “crowning achievements” was “keeping a shuttle bus on all the undergraduates.”

George neglects to point out several factual errors, some of which he reported in the June 10 issue of The Chronicle:

- Yo Momma was able to defeat a larger parking increase from 1980 to 1981. Yo Momma helped change the shuttle bus system.
- Yo Momma brought the university the 1984 Parking Committee to help set new policies.
- Some basic facts need to be known. Yo Momma spent September and October setting long-range goals, putting together some ideas for the rest of the year, and discussing some issues to try to decide.
- Yo Momma then spent the entire following year working on these issues.
- Yo Momma talked fund current to talk to students and administration, suggested policy, and took action.
- Curious gave four examples of socialized new issues: Sammy the Owl, internet elections, pass/fail designation and blanket tax.

These are instructive, because they show that Curious hasn’t been keeping up.

Sammy the Owl began last semester; Internet elections started at homecoming; we’ve been discussing pass/fail since September; the blanket tax was passed in 1980.

In the end, Curious’ comments about yo momma were not only inappropriate, they were outright inaccurate.

Yo Momma is not perfect, but she is not a universal villain. It is not without reason of im-presing Curious George.

Ole Cruise

SRC President

B’96

Lara A. Goodley
Yo Momma’s Secretary

B’96

Caught Naked in a Field

Yo Momma’s Parliamentarian

Lovett ’97
Why I would sleep with Bill Clinton but not Bob Dole

You know, most people just see my column and just skip over to the interesting parts that put down the Trasher. See related Haley Robertson is political science major in her junior year in the Political Science department. She is a basic, Jiffy Snatch.

The Trasher couldn’t give a shit, so what is the take up space. What is this fight for? Fitting the page, and since before the number of pages printed, I make them money. I swear, I’ll now go to my regular knee-jerk liberal rhetoric.

My fellow Rice students, I wish to enlighten you with an insight I had. We must know the allegory of Original Sin. God, Adam, the apple, etc.

Have you realized that this very concept has been perverted by the Republicans to suit their rightist religious infatuation with the Bible? Why, the very concept is completely conservative and is very disappointing.

In the first place, God created everything. I will tell it in traditional liberal fashion.

In the beginning... there was darkness. But in the beginning of darkness, there was unair and creative light. This was just overturning the Fifth District Court, because they are a bunch of Fucking Racist Pigs, and that keeps the paradigmatic point.

From this balance, the bureaucracy of Earth and everything we’ve done, there has been good and bad, in the water, and the land, etc...

I was assigned to one of those seven-day routs by a man, not just any man, but Adam, a victim of society which he was the only inhabitant.

After God overturned his immigration policies, he allowed the women to enter this place called Earth. The first of which was Eve. Now it turns out that these two ethnic groups were getting along just fine.

With huge subsidies from heaven - all the food, free living, free clothing (fig leaves), and staff. From this relationship was soon to spring the very foundation of democracy and humankind.

But before this, this liberal paradise had to fall into the hands of the Republicans.

One day, when Adam the innocent was working with inner-city kids, it tempted Eve. As we know, the one food that Adam and Eve couldn’t have was an apple from the tree of knowledge (Defense Spend-

But Gingrich tried Eve into partaking in the detectable fruits of government contracts of unnecessary spending for a war that will never be won.

I am rambling? I am rambling! Anyway, once this was caught taking these insipid foreign funds, God turned around and withdrew all his subsidies and funds to humankind. Evil, Evil...

Adam would live in pain and toil for the fruits and veggie of the Earth.

What is the moral of this story? Absolutely nothing. I am rambling again folks.

Hah, Hah. You absolute douchbags, you actually read my article. No, seriously, the point is that the Republicans are to blame for all the problems of the earth today. We can afford to subsidize anybody.

But I digress... why talk about the past when the future is bright and the past is shining with the hope of a new dawn.

I take up space, I mean to write a story to make this paper and all others just fine. Scoop.

The journalistic standards of your publication never cease to enrage me.

The accused moved her mouth to let the air escape from her lungs, and we heard a volume of gasps in the room.

Even I, the Trasher, finally fixing her gaze on me. Even me, the one food that Adam and Eve couldn’t have was an apple from the tree of knowledge (Defense Spending).

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Eventually, it took a lot more than cheap beer for Rice students to become Nazi. Dr. Robert Neubauer, said, "Unfortunately, the Nazi issue has always been popular." "It is a very good idea to remember that Marty Mahalski and the SA wouldn't give an inch of day. They were called club founder and ex-WB's right-wing chimp Hector "Macho" Camacho. But Maryama (Bikestander) has no reception. We own her. Camacho refers to the early days when the Rice Nazis were the SA sanctum because the club was essentially formed by senior administration. The Nazis continue to be a problem in the WTUG's national days of arrogance. We own her. Camacho. The Rice Nazis are known as the club at Rice to defend the ‘jew’-thug properly. "That is the Nazis come in. Nothing more than that. I say that all the time. I am a flibbertigibbet from Will Rice and rubber bands are my thing." interpreted Nazi "Phooe" Larry, after giving his buddy a kiss on the cheek, "I am a Nazi for the outfit."

Critic of the group cite this lack of a strong focus on a serious shortage, so the Nazis have come up with a fourfold strategy plan.  • Energize the leadership of the student publications. ("Every year a new and different ideas. This fucking paper produced all those bloody fairy tales that Disney had to censor."

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Power

from page 3

executed by the Rice Shooting Club (RSC).

Camacho’s ultimate goal is the
creation of this program is to benefit
the university and the students by
creating the kind of last for power
which is required by national politics.

“We never had a United States
president from Rice,” Camacho said.

and I’d like to be known as the one
who makes it happen.”

He envisioned for the future, “in
1892-1972, for Rice to be seen by
the people in this country and the
world as the place to go if you want
to be successful in the political
arena.”

Camacho has accepted a position
director of Power Rice one of the
Lever brothers. I always get them
mixed up, and I’m sure you do too,
so it doesn’t really matter which one
he appointed, does it?”

Monument

from page 4

SA Executive Board are ex-TRasher
staffers.

This reporter doesn’t think so. In
fact, some people I know don’t think
What are the odds about that.

After hours of debating which
stuffers the ultimate penis
measurers to settle their differences’
with a good old-fashioned penis
measurer.

Saunders just smiled and said,
“Maybe the biggest cock wins,”
Klein responded, “I am sure 1 will.”

Chran was left debating whether
or not stuff should count in the
end.

Kaplan makes your wee-wee
fall off.

Studies show that people who
take Kaplan are 400 times more
likely to contract genital
herpes. Don’t take their course,
God will hate you.

The Princeton Review

Princeton is our middle name

Enclosure plan approved

Due to recent security concerns,
the Board of Governors approved
President Malcolm G’s proposal
to enclose the entire campus in a self-
contained bubble.

Sales representatives from
the Houston Chronicle have been ar-
rested for sanitation of the Tracker
office and attempting to sell
marijuana to 2nd year students.
They were subsequently stripped
and subjected to a torturous inquisi-
tion by the Houston Council.

After several hours of
beating with wet noodles, they finally
admitted to not being representa-
tives of the Houston Chronicle but
the Texas AMM Battalion.

These concerns prompted sev-
eral proposals to make the campus a
safer place.

“I’m very concerned about the
well being of our students,” G said.
When pressed, he grinned.

In response to the reporter’s ques-
tion about the safety of students, G
looked perplexed. “What students?”

“Old you mean those little poons
who are the bastards uh, nevermind.”

The plastic dome will be approxi-
mately 60 feet high and cover the
entire campus. It will be modeled
after the Biosphere in Arizona.

In addition, new student
windows will be installed to replace
the shuttle
rooms, which have been unreliable.

Director of Food and Housing
Bob Trustnot had optimistic about the
endurance although he realizes its
drawbacks,

“The best part of all is that this
no one, and I mean no one can get
inside our hedges.” Trustnot said.

However, we have one terrible prob-
lem — no one can get out, either.

“We’re still working on that, but
in the meantime, I wish I had a
shut at becoming as fat as Rambus,”
he said.

Despite the technical concerns,
construction will continue as sched-
uled.

In order to secure the bubble,
Wise College will be torn down and
the bricks from the original building
will be used.

Wise students are concerned
about bringing situations during the
construction process. Repeated
meetings with Trustnot have proved
unfruitful.

“No one gives a rat’s ass about
Wise, much less the people who live
here,” he admitted.

“After all, it sounds like the wise
case.”

Bacon consumption required

Residential College Manager
Bob Trustnot announced last week
that food and housing would imple-
dment new policy requiring that
bacon be served at all central
Kitchen meals and consumed by all
Rice students.

The policy was announced in re-
sponse to repeated requests by
former Student Association Presi-
dental “candidate Jeff Holiday, a
Will Rice College senior.

“We need bacon,” Holl-
iday said.

Will Rice College senior Harry
Black agreed. “There is a lack of appre-
ciation for pork here, worth of like the lack
of attention for TV,” he said. “But
now maybe people will start to real-
ize what bacon is really worth.”

We are intelligent people, we need
our bacon.”

Peter Georgiades, another bacon pro-
pONENT, believes that the importance
of bacon needed to be emphasized
outside of WBC, to truly spread its
message. “Remember,” he said, “we’re
just sharing this conversation
with the rest of the world. We’re re-
charging it with nine billion other people.”

The bacon project affects
the students at the Rice
University, and all who
eat bacon will be offered at
the college. All of the colleges
will become bacon available from 11 a.m.
to 7 p.m. All students are encouraged to
partake in the bacon festivities.

Is it Smut nothing more than...

Blind faith?

It’s kind of trendy to pick your
own God, whether that’s a tree,
or a crystal, or Mother Earth, or
the deity described in the Bible.
They say it doesn’t matter what
you believe, as long as you’re
sincere.

But maybe you’re someone
who has a more realistic goal
for your beliefs. Maybe you
want to believe in something so
long as you get off. After all,
who needs “God” when you’ve
got a goddess?

They may say beauty is only skin deep,
but visual faith is much more fun than blind faith.

for your free sample access
http://w3.one.net/%/Exinarxsec.html

The Princeton Review

Princeton is our middle name.
The best
the worst
the warts
the year in review

The Trasher owes many people its thanks. Those people have spent many an hour away from
class, sacrificing the very education
which had formerly been their cause
in life, as have we. That dedication
cannot remain unrecognized, as it has
for so long.

So, to remedy that discrimination, we
have taken it upon ourselves to unde-
that hideous paid wrong. Several "plus-
systems" have traditionally ignored this
group, that will not be so from this point on.

We congratulate the deserving staff of the
Trasher, and the people we deem
most deserving for our prime
distinction are among the best in this
country.

Those people make up the Coffinhouse.
We can do no more than to thank all, please
don't let this be.

The remainder of the awards are just our
tokens to those
almost as deserving,
if only we could name
every one of you, our
destinies could be
fulfilled. But also, we
must wait until our
next issue.

Once there was a features editor, a
bit of an outsider as Trasher
staff goes. She refused pay and
disliked bylines. She worked on
her own computer and came
and went at odd times. Still, she wrote
like few others could, and her
section was a joy to behold.

Then there was an opinion editor, a
rising star of sorts. He came
into the section, did maps and
published blueprints, oversized
American typewriter and titled
photos. She left for the East
Coast, and he kept working,
learning, trying.

He had another co-editor, and an
assistant, too, a freshman with
boundless energy and expanding
talents. She became an editor,
too, and changed the section just
as all the others had.

And so it went for another semester, and soon enough the
time comes for a new set of
critics. We're all nostalgic now,
a bit older, maybe a bit
wiser. And others come now to
take our place. We wish them
luck, and thank those who came
before.

And these are the last words
I have to say before another age
passes.

The Princeton Review
blows goats.

And we have the pictures to prove it.

Educational Emulation Edired by W.J. the Trasher Leaches of SI

Now it's lowest
prices, guaranteed

Not only will the new
nanotechnology building (to
be named Da Bolcher Hall)
house undergraduate biology
observation areas, it will
offer computer
nanotechnology at rock
bottom prices.

The Rice Trasher
Ready to Go
Fantasy Cabaret brings orgasm, you don't even read A&E
Bailey, here's a fucking music lit. quiz for you

1. Do you even know who the hell Nine Inch Nails are?
2. What band was Morrissey the lead singer for? (HINT: The Smiths)
3. Who is your idol that sang your theme? (You know, who said "I'm Dancing With Myself")
4. Who is your theme? (You know, who said "I'm Dancing With Myself")
5. Who did David, Fleck, Alan and Martin make up?
6. Other than your students, who asks "Do you really want to hurt me?"
7. What kind of music would you listen to at a rave?
8. What musical genius was Courtney Love married to?
9. Simon Lebon ring a bell?
10. Is "simple minds" something other than a way to refer to your students?
11. T or F: Slash and Axl... they aren't just tools.
12. Peter G. or Kenny G?
13. What is the Cure? (Other than a day without your class?)
14. How does it feel to be asked questions about music you don't give a fuck about?

Sex, sex, says porn guru Jeremy

Yvonne Galloup: Sex guru

In the genre of pornographic film, there has never been an actor who could capture the essence, sensuality, the respect and the underlying law of his peers and fans as Ron Jeremy. The man of undisclosed age and background as a high school teacher and stand-up comedian found himself a niche in the porn industry, making over 1,000 movies.

One radical band, dude

Ramen noodle: Stink Stu

They put on a great concert, man. I was sooooo stoned.

The guys were, like, Domingos and stuff on stage. They were cool.

We hung out afterwards and

Horny

Horned? Yes!

loosely engaged. And as far as our reviewer, he said on that it has not yet been identified.

The pretty boy tennis player got his tongue-tanged as a rather uninspirational and bony dancer prof to take a delle bell out of his mouth, stick her tongue down his throat and lick his face.

As the other reviewer, he succeeded to his urges and got a regular table dance from a dancer named Boe with a great body. She also showed the touch and go policy out the window and we man suffering from perpetual hard-on and an insatiable sex drive, is handcuffed to a bed, pleading with the doctors in his New York accent to "Get me off! You prick! You fuckin' prick! You can't! Someone who will!" Then, it was one of the most astounding scenes in cinematic history. In a thud, Ron Jeremy bends his body over and proceeds to suck his own massive member.

After this truly moving scene, a nurse comes in to administer his "treatment" by fucking him, and in the process, makes a rather moving and powerful argument for institutionalized health care.

New year's eve, in Ron Jeremy's house, time has taken its toll, and Ron Jeremy has put on some pounds. What self pleasing ability that he has lost with his added girth, he has made up with his marvelous smile. When introducing his. partner, he asks her to say hello to a friend of mine."The ultimate couple comes when Ron asks the girl where she learned her techniques for fellatio. When she responds, "Denver," a town well renowned for its extensive program in the oral arts, Ron, ever the showman, then slyly responds, "You learned this from John Denver?" Truly astonishing and groundbreaking material.

In the end, Ron Jeremy's appearance is of his 10 and a half inch dick, then he asks her to "say hello to a friend of mine." The ultimate couple comes when Ron asks the girl where she learned her techniques for fellatio. When she responds, "Denver," a town well renowned for its extensive program in the oral arts, Ron, ever the showman, then slyly responds, "You learned this from John Denver?" Truly astonishing and groundbreaking material.

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More bitching

I was wandering around campus, which seems to have done a lot of this, when I ran into the Trasher, the Trouser sports editor.

"Any ideas for your column this week?"

I was shocked. He was asking me, one of the sports columns, to come up with an idea for a column and then actually write the column. I was shocked. I was amazed. However, I was also able to collect myself and find my way to a computer.

After staring at the screens for an hour waiting for something to come to mind, I simply gave up.

Then my roommate offered some advice. "Why don't you discuss your problem. You seem to do it every other week," he said. I had mentioned my picture in a column before. I knew that nobody ever looks good in a mug shot, but I can't be that bad.

Well, here is my analysis of the various mug shots taken by the Trasher.

This mug shot is my third favorite. I'm not particularly good at evaluating mugs, but I think one of the reasons I'm not is because it shows off my strong, deep clavicle. I look sort of round, kind of square, but I don't. And that's why everyone has to live with me. Because I look better than you know, the one that says "Tux Focus." It's a great shirt, nice and soft since I've washed it too much. Another great thing about this picture is that my neck stick is the only visible part of my face. In many countries, ears that stick out are a symbol of status. In Budapest, I lived too long to be mistaken for a king or whatever the leader of their government was. I've heard that even my ears stick out on the left (your right). I'll probably stick my nose out enough. I'll stick out my chin enough. I'll stick out my eyes. Because of this, sticking out enough. I'll stick out enough.

This mug shot is my favorite picture of myself. My mother always compliments me on my smile. My mom always compliments me on my smile. My mom always compliments me on my smile. So I've pretty much had it up to here with my mom's compliments. I've pretty much had it up to here with my mom's compliments. I've pretty much had it up to here with my mom's compliments. My mom always compliments me on my smile. My mom always compliments me on my smile. My mom always compliments me on my smile.

In this picture, I attempted to compensate for the uneven shoulder tiling by parting my hair on the left (your right) only slightly. As I've mentioned before, symmetry is important to me. I respect forms all of that. That's why I write for the sports sections of The Rice Review.

The corporate sponsorship mania that has been sweeping professional sports has found its way to the Rice University campus. Joining such illustrious sporting facilities as San Francisco's 3Com Park, formerly Candlestick Park and Chicago's new United Airlines Center are Brown and Root Stadium (formerly Rice Stadium), BSWG (formerly Awaysy Center) and Anderson Consulting Field (formerly Cameron Field). The total take from these three transactions netted the Athletic Department $60 million.

"This should go as an example to other departments on campus," Athletic Director Bobby Day said. "Where it took almost 50 years of hard work for the Electrical Engineering Department to get only $7 million from Texas Instruments, all we had to do was sell our seat one afternoon."

An executive from Brown and Root who was present at the announcements agreed. "It is an easy way to get some publicity from it."

When asked for comment, basketball Head Coach Chuck Watson said, "They come ready to play ever game. They have some great players who can really hurt you."

"We are going to have to force, them to play the Rice type of basketball. We can't get complacent with ourselves. We have to get out and give everything we have." SA President Santa Anna Weindler.

Row Chris Kinnick

Rice sports facilities sponsored

Football games to be played at Brown and Root Stadium

Mary Ann Iseland
Sponsoring Coach

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Lacrosse team shockingly good

Party Laurel

In an effort to increase attendance at games, the lacrosse team has decided to adopt a new stick into their playing. This stick, made by Texas Instruments, features a mild electrical current. When a Rice player checks an opponent, the stick administers an electrical shock.

The voltage of the shock is similar to that used on chimpanzees in psychology experiments. It's harmless, maybe," Chemistry professor Stuart Smalley said.

This stick, chosen over one with a fish spine on the end, should take Rice straight to the top according to Smalley, Rice's most experienced goalie.

An earlier proposal to substitute a live grenade for a traditional lacrosse ball was vetoed by the player's union after protracted negotiations.

The Rice lacrosse team closed its spring season with a record of 22 wins and one loss to some old ladies from Miami. This loss followed a 21-game winning streak against SWC teams like Steve F. Austin and Phi Beta. The guy from Flatbush with the pins in his face.

We held the Old Bats' buffet the fourth Saturday of each month, and we couldn't put their power in the second half," midfielder Bill Sturgis said. "I was surprised the referee didn't call one of their mens for {over-}the-head with her paw."

The Old Bats hold the club title in the east cost after a narrowing the game against the Rice men's rugby club.

"We have to maintain intensity for the entire game. We can never let our guard down, even if the average age of our opponents is 80. They are good. We should never underestimate anyone in this game, especially when they are less on our side. They have been a rebuilding year, and our starters are returning. I'm very optimis- tic."

Head Coach Neil Sanders.

"The incorporation of the stick in prac- tice has already made us better players." Club President Lawrence Oliver said. Oliver refused to comment on any other rumors. "Beats Mitchell, I'm confident on the field for half an hour after Tuesday's practice. Too much Mountain Dew. Figures," defense man Mr. T said.

LACROSSE PICTURES

Owls turn pro to replace Oilers

"We can go to Nashville too," threatens Rice GM Porky Sanders.

Sid Richardson
Staff Columnist

New Franchise President Alvin Gibbs announced in conjunction with the Houston Sports Authority that Rice's football team will enter the National Football League this year. This move will depart the Oilers.

"I won't change the name that I Overlayed to see Houston returned to the ranks of major league clubs. And I assure you, the $7 million do- nation by Texas Instruments to both Houston and the NFL had nothing to do with this," said Houston Mayor Bob Ranier.

Taking advantage of the press conference, Gibbs announced, a few other minor changes in the team. "First off, we've added a new coach to be the coach of the team. The coach of the team. We've added even more. Now, there's a coach who has the fighting spirit!"

He then introduced Porky Sanders, the franchise's first general manager. "There are several things to make clear. First, the Arctic Orchard logo is on every jersey. I like Arctic Orchard. Since they sponsored my diet, I've gained 2 pounds," Sanders said.

"Second, the Brown and Root Stadium — see 'Rice sports facilities sponsored' — will no longer be the home of the club in the future. It doesn't have enough luxury boxes."

"Unless the stadium is drastically renovated, and Texas In- stitutions donates $7 million to me. I see no change, but a move to Nashville. They were very generous to the Oilers, and we have a real team."

The Owls will start play in 1996/97. No roster moves are planned at this point. However, the name of the new coach, Coach Neil Sanders will be traded for the rights to "Bears." Gridiron supporter or if there are no takers, moved to the col- league's Bears. Punter Pepper Phillips will take over for Maf.
Lacrosse

From Page 11

Officials at the National Lacrosse Association in Key Largo, Fla., expressed interest in incorporating the stick into national tournament play. We feel that this could increase the entertainment value of the game and enhance the individual spectators' appreciation for the game. Lacrosse has been gaining steadily in popularity, and we feel that this move has been gaining steadily in popularity,

Intramural Announcements

- Freshman women hook-up season has been extended until graduation. Senior males only are allowed to participate. No other women may participate.
- Members of the men's lacrosse team are disqualified from all other sports on the grounds that they participate in the sport at the varsity level.
- Members of the men's bagpipe and drum line are disqualified from all other sports on the grounds that no woman would have anything to do with them.

The following sports have had their entry deadlines extended:

- Women's golf
- Men's track and field
- Coed full-contact chess
- Women's Jell-O wrestling

April 1 is the deadline for Young Albertoblod Amos of the

Introducing the Wondercondom

Add a substantial lube to that raw!

Only $16.95
- reusable
- guaranteed to add at least an inch
- removable pads

Pat some sensation in your sex life!

Cheech vs. Chong

Rice Boxing

Gilly vs. Macho

The title match of the night is a close one. In one corner, the man, the myth, the legend, Ben "The Hurricane" Macho. In the other, the one and only... Alcon "The Toad" Gilly. Despite Alcon's repudiation of the hand, he is in the semi-finals. Macho proves who's really in charge all over Gills' flabby body.

Phony Phran vs. Angel Amie

Time to rip on Phony: With the extra free time he had this season, Phony was able to train properly and learn strategies from "Mike Tyson's Punchout" on Nintendo all semester. Meanwhile, Angel is busy with schoolwork and going out on dates. With this advantage, Phony is able to overcome his meekness and beat up on Angel.

Dick Tiny vs. SNC

In the undercard fight of the night, Tiny pits his Bucky Tube against SNC's barely legal and her kids. Still bitter after a Nobel Prize rejection (again), Dick Small finds a good use for his Bucky Tube as he annihilates SNC and sends her to the hospital for an MRI. Dick's kids are learning in Dick Tiny's Fascinating CheMS 102 class. Note: The MRI proves to everyone that SNC is as daft as we thought.

Phony's spent way too much time playing Nintendo and trying to pick up girls with By the camera

Mete Market vs. Snip

The rematch that was destined to be endorsed by the gods. Market is a rugby man. Snipe is a crummy. Mete has recovered from his humiliating loss in the first meeting, and with all his built-up rage, he can't wait to fight Snipe. Snipe, on the other hand, is a bit afraid of the new Mete. Market's street smartness lets him conquer Snipe. Without Snipe's following, Mete can focus on support, Market won easily with a first-round TKO.

Chuggers vs. Bikers

Bikers got the boys, but they have to wear those really uncomfortable shorts. The chuggers, wearing their most comfortable suits, are able to pound them just as fast as they pound their beers.

Ro said. In her women's individuals, both Joel Harding and Annie Kimball defeated their opponents with perfect records, a welcome relief from their troubles earlier this season.

"It was all a matter of my getting my overhead slams on target," Kimball said. "For some reason, I was just missing the box or hitting the ball out."
**CALCER**

**M O N D A Y , A P R I L 1**

- Don your sea out of bed.
- It’s the first day of the rest of your life.
- Eat Mando Cheese Doritos®, Cost is 99¢ at Sammy’s in the Student Center.
- Somewhere on campus, a Macintosh is crashing.
- S/S bitch about their coursework to academs who don’t give a shit. Free.
- Various S/Es bitch about their frustrations on concrete beams. 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. in Ryan Lab. Free.
- Some Trashier reporter tries to turn in a story that was due last week.
- At 11:34 p.m., KRBÉ plays “Ironic” for the fifth time in 20 minutes. For some reason, we’re still listening. Isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?...

**T H U R S D A Y , A P R I L 1**

- Come by the Trashier office at 3 a.m. if you want to see why you should never work for a newspaper. Free.
- Early in the morning, a fire alarm goes off. Everybody turns over and goes back to sleep.
- Crawl into bed and try to go to sleep. Listen to Megadeath’s new album blast from the room above yours. 1 a.m. to 3:30 a.m. Free.
- One of the last chances for you freshman girls to scam free beer at the pub.
- S/S bitch about their coursework to academs who don’t give a shit. Time and location TBA. Free.
- A recent graduate with nothing better to do revisits old haunts. Remember, these are the best years of your life. You know that wonderful small town where everyone knows their neighbors and keeps their doors unlocked? There’s seven of them on campus (Lovett doesn’t count). You’ll never live in one in the real world.
- The Rice News, Rice’s best calendar of graduate dissertations and administration propaganda, is published.
- The Rice Program Council will be burying a time capsule with congealed queso from Taco C for posterity.

**F R Y D A Y , A P R I L 1**

- Hug a tree today. Hug one for SNC. Too. She loves trees. They’re so warm and cuddly. 1 p.m. at Ray Courtyard at the Student Center. Free.
- Puffy Saunders will perform various opera pieces in the Grand Hall of the Student Center. Admission is $45 for students and $60 for the public.
- At 5 p.m., faculty-staff lots open to students. At 4:49 p.m., the ever-vigilant Campos write two dozen scanners and 13 mouse balls are stolen.
- Your mom is being gang-banged by a parking ticket giving son-of-a-Campos. 7 p.m. Tickets $3 for students. 52 to watch. Bring a friend and boot.
- There’s no Trashier this week. Nobody misses it.
- A bunch of people will be drunk. Don’t forget to step around the vomit on the stairwells.
- Various S/S bitch about their coursework to academs who don’t give a shit.

**S A T U R D A Y , A P R I L 1**

- Outlaw goes down for its weekly system maintenance. Note withdrawal symptoms in Comp Sci geeks.
- Recycle me — not yet, though.
- An excellent game of Civilization is being played at your college. Go find those losers and smash their keyboards.
- Various S/S bitch about their coursework to academs who don’t give a shit.

**S O N D A Y , A P R I L 1**

- Various S/S bitch about their coursework to academs who don’t give a shit. Free.
- At 3 p.m., a bored graduate student is tuning in to KTRU. Listenership doubles.
- Somewhere, a SRC junior thinks about how the Student Center is taking over the world.

**P R I N C I P L E S  O F  S O U N D  W R I T I N G**

We could ramble on and on like certain writers. We could get the facts wrong and mangle the language. But we think we’ve made our point.
Mindless repetition is a tradition miscalled

"If this damn kids put my name on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"Shut up!" — Mr. Brim

"If you damn kids put my name on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"Shut up!" — Mr. Brim

Top Ten Rice Chicks You (We) Secretly Want
1. Jane Ferranti — what if she graduated and got married.
2. Nite School Diva — what if she graduated and got married.
3. Old Honor Council chair — what if she graduated and got married.
4. Ferranti is worth a second time.
5. Old school Wiess deb — what if she graduated and got married.
6. Pub manager, Chris Taylor — what if she graduated and got married.
7. That one hot girl from the meet — what if she graduated and got married.
8. Four — what if she graduated and got married.
9. Ana Sanchez — what if she graduated and got married.
10. HRS co-president, Angie Chen — what if she graduated and got married.

"I'm not on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"If you come up on it from the bottom that none of us has ever seen." — Mr. Brim

"If you damn kids put my name on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"It's your ass!" — Mr. Brim

"If you damn kids put my name on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"Shut up!" — Mr. Brim

"Put me on the Backpage, please." — Trasher

"I'm not on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"F*ck off!" — Trasher

"Let's play the St. Bernhard/Monkey/Fox/Lion game. Every facilitator is a key/Fox/Lion player since the inception of the university." — Trasher

Top Ten Whole Numbers
1. Nine
2. Seven
3. One
4. Two
5. Five
6. Zero
7. Eight
8. Four
9. Three
10. Two

"I'm not on the Backpage this week?" — Trasher

"If you come up on it from the bottom that none of us has ever seen." — Mr. Brim

"Some Chick prob.

Rice is a bunch of deviants classifieds

HELP WANTED
TANDEO's PROFIT[name] tender a 9.25% in 9.25% stot. We're new. Affordable. Ask to see full legal adslegs. Travels to new locations. Only new locations can be acquired. 1 bedroom, $100 or less.

NEED A GREAT BROOK? If you know any cool, quirky, expwelcome. Must like to drink, and have a serious me, please. Enjoy friendly and fun atmosphere. $150/week.

STUDENT HELP WANTED for Trez
voyage project. No to $40. Must have
very serious me, please. Enjoy friendly and fun atmosphere. $150/week.

WANTED: LOVING MINDDNESS for al
digitally or physically. Must be adequate, computer

SECRETARY (M/F) 1,000 private. Must be a

SECRETARY (M/F) 1,000 private. Must be a

FOR RENT/SALE
NEEDS: Healthy woman in 90.9

NOTES & NOTICES
PRESENTATION of S&M techniques. Detailed demonstration of everything from coffee to leather to cock rings. Sunday right at the in the Morse House. Dennis and free. All are invited. Please send $5 to the Office of Student Activities. First come, first served.

WHAT can I do with a liberal arts major?" — Trasher

APPLE for the Hopkins Knollwood School's program for achievement in creative writing. Recs, is $2,000, so please pass world will be added on page and turn in another English departmental office by Tuesday.

IS ANYONE still reading at this point? I don't think so. Your head is too far in the gutter. Why the hell do I even bother? Just leave me alone.

TRASHES
THE THRASH FAKER

20% OFF Stool Smoother
2699 Bowelover in the Village
Open your ass till 9 p.m. nightly
Expires 4/15/96 Rice I.D. Required for discount

All this fruit and my ass is still clogged!