**Ghosts torment music students**

**Faculty Council scheduled to hear requests for equality today**

A. Cowhitesher

The running and ravings of disdained ghosts living in Ridenbaugh Hall have finally captured the attention of university officials.

University of Idaho music students Jacob Marley and Elvin Presley claim their rehearsals are repeatedly interrupted by roving spirits.

"It's really frustrating. Before rehearsing we set the metronome to specific intervals, to help us maintain the correct tempo. Whenever one of those ghosts comes along, the metronome goes absolutely crazy. I think they are trying to tell us something," Presley said.

UI President Just Holland called in a representative from Ghosts International, a group which specializes in special entity communications.

After careful scrutiny, it was determined the metronome was actually relaying a message from the entities, disguised in Morse code.

Their message stated, "We are tired of being dead-beans. Please help us obtain further enlightenment through UI. We must inform you we are ignoring our requests will cause wide-spread infiltration of all campus buildings."

"This news doesn't surprise me," President of Ghosts International, Scooby Dookin, said. "We are seeing a surge of hauntings across the nation."

"These entities are no longer your average, chain-rattling group. Instead, our materially-challenged friends are demanding a place in society alongside us."

Locally, those demands include acceptance into the Greek System, out-of-state fee waiver, and establishing a special entity program at UI.

The university rights of the ghostly figures are scheduled for discussion at today's Faculty Council meeting.

Council member Velma Scruppy said, "In my opinion, if they (the ghosts) want the same rights we have, they must fully comply with our regulations. That means no more monkeying around in Ridenbaugh."

**New studies show Ramen noodles, burritos help fight cancer**

Arla Shucks

Those who consistently incorporate Ramen noodles and burritos into their regular diet routine are five times less likely to develop several forms of cancer, new studies by Healthy Alternatives for Health Addicts (HAHA) show.

While the findings come as a surprise to many health experts, dieticians from HAHA say they haven't seen more obvious results show up in health studies for a long time.

"The process which we have gone through to uncover these findings has been part of an extensive look into health and diet needs of the average American. We haven't had more healthy, more cancer-resistant runs running around our lab than those we do now; rats who have grown up with a staple diet of Ramen noodles and frozen burritos," April F. Day, dietician for HAHA said.

"It may sound slightly foolish to some, but it is something about the microwave rays as they combine with the heat mixture traditionally found in frozen burritos that really work to assist cancer fighting agents in the body. And out of the Ramen...

* See RamenPage 2

**Deer, elk to be introduced to Arboretum**

Grey Wolves to follow in November

M. Donald'sdaughter

The University of Idaho College of Forestry was given final approval Friday to introduce 12 elk and deer into the UI Arboretum.

The introduction is a major step in a $3.5 million project to manage the arboretum as a naturally-functioning ecosystem. The project was proposed five years ago by wildlife professor Kelly Mooskat, who said forestry students needed more accessible hands-on management experience.

"It's about time the university realizes the importance of this experience for forestry students. The College of Agriculture, after all, has all those cows and sheep, not to mention acres of farm land all over the place to work with," Monks said.

Mooskat has been working on the new Arboretum plan for over 10 years with help from her colleagues and students. Initially the plan included building electric fences around both the old and new Arboretums and building an overhead walkway across perimeter drive so the animals could move between the two areas.

The ASUI Senate was opposed to this plan because of the increased cost and possible problems with students wandering drunk into the electric fences at night.

ASUI Sen. Rainier Rops said, "The Arboretum has always been a popular destination for snacking drunks. We don't want to put anyone in danger of electrocution."

The final plan does not include fences and the animals are free to roam campus, despite arguments from several campus groups.

Mandy Deerlayer, an agriculture major, is

* See Arboretum Page 2

**Weather**

Today—Tornado warning in effect all day. Windy and cold. Gusts up to 140 mph. Highs of 15 to 20.

**Dome roof gets taken off**

---see page 8

**Carry Laig's Project "Undead" graphically exposed**

---see page 13

**Opinion...page 6**

**Sports......page 8**

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**Classifieds...page 15**
GHOSTS • FROM PAGE 1

Casper insists "being able to appear and disappear at will does not exclude them from the recently passed regulation allowing instructors to drop non-attending students at the end of the second week of classes."

Casper is in conflict with the implications surrounding the physical capacities of the ghosts. "I hope they do not believe making an appearance in the classroom is equal to staying for the duration of the class," he said. "The students must have their seats after the full 50 minutes of class to prevent their instructor from withdrawing them."

Granting special entity rights also raises another controversy regarding UI's position in the Big West. Does their presence at games help UI fulfill the minimum attendance requirement to participate in the Big West Conference?

These topics are just a few of the many to be tackled by Faculty Council today. Whether or not the ghosts plan to send human representatives, or make appearances themselves, is still unknown.

RAMEN • FROM PAGE 1

noodle selection, chicken flavored noodles seem to be the most effective in the cancer battle," Day explained. Recent publications put out by HAAH recommend that those who take their findings seriously should work at incorporating at least five weekly servings of Ramen or frozen burritos into their diet routine. Currently, health experts from HAAH are also working at getting Ramen noodle incorporated into the food pyramid, right up next to the fruit and vegetable picture. LaF Greene, publicity chair for HAAH, said that working their new findings into the traditionally accepted picture of the food pyramid may take a while.

"However, it is a certainty for the future, probably in exactly a year from today we can expect this to be a reality," Greene said.

HAAH is a medical organization which specializes in ongoing research into creating healthy diets for the American public. Some workers say that the atmosphere which usually pervades in HAAH's main laboratories has lately been considerably tightened up by these most recent discoveries.

"We are excited about what the publishing of these findings will mean for the general public. People who have generally worried about spending large amounts of money in order to get healthful, disease-fighting foods can now help out their body with a frozen burrito or package of Ramen noodles, and spend under a dollar," Greene said. "I can't imagine people not taking advantage of the implications of these findings. As far as I'm concerned, you'd have to be a fool not to."

ARBORETUM • FROM PAGE 1

worried about the elk wandering into the cow pastures. "There are some considerations of taking steps to prevent it from occurring and we are very opposed to any genetic contamination of our cows," she said.

Mooskat disagrees with Deansey's arguments. "The elk and deer are much smarter than that. They aren't into cows."

Joe Mows from Facilities Management expressed concern that the grazing elk and deer may force him into unemployment. "I've been mowing these lawns for 30 years. These wildlifers are all excited about eating deer and elk, but everybody knows all they do is wander around eating grass — the grass that I'm supposed to mow," Mows said.

Others are the elk and deer as a major draw for potential UI students.

"The increased enrollment from having deer and elk on campus will just about equal out the decrease we would not if the campus goes dry. It's the perfect solution," said Associate Registrar Sally Snooksey.

Mooatak is excited about the prospect of deer and elk in the UI Arboretum. "It's wonderful to see UI finally taking the lead in modern education facilities and hands-on learning techniques. Every good forestry school will soon be following in the footsteps of the University of Idaho."

The elk and deer are scheduled to arrive in late May. The next step in the project is to introduce grey wolves, probably by late November.

REAL Announcements

Today:

Registration correction
The alphabetical registration schedule on page 4 of the fall 1997 time schedule is incorrect. The correct alphabetical schedule is as follows: Seniors — April 21-25; C-O — April 22-26; D-E — April 28; N-S — April 24; T-B — April 25. Students April 28 through Aug. 20, the preregistration system is available without senior class or alphabetical restriction.

Be an officer
The Moscow Police Reserve is accepting applications for the position of Reserve Officer. Applications must be by Jan. 1, 1998. Pick up an application at the Moscow Police Department or the Moscow Police Substation, 882-COPS. Applications close April 30.

Nominate your mom
Nominations for Mom of the Year at UI are now being taken. Applications are due at the SUB Information Desk by 9 p.m. Friday, Call Kim Dutschke at 885-6281 for more information.

Tomorrow:

Market yourself
"Marketing yourself: with resume and cover letter" in the topic of a free workshop provided by Career Services at 3:30 p.m. in Brine Hall. Call 885-6121 for more information.

Ongoing/Upcoming:

AIDS quilt coming
The Namib Project AIDS Quilt is coming to Pullman April 7-9. It will be displayed in the Heasley Coliseum. For volunteer information, call Andie Ritter at 334-7475; for donation information, call Chris Kansa at 335-6722 for educational information, call Chris Aniboro at 335-6722.

Paint the Palouse
The Annual Paint the Palouse project will be Friday through Sunday. See your hall or house presidents for sign-up sheets. Call Paul Wheeler at 845-8707 or Marya Blumeng at 865-0350 for more information. Free food and T-shirts!

Tryout to cheer
Athletic Department will be holding tryouts for the 1997-98 UI Cheer Team Monday through Sunday. Contact Coach Shelly Penrite at 882-1534 or 883-4836. An informational meeting will be held at 9 a.m. April 5 in the PEB

AR-CYCLE!
Elephant spotted on Admin lawn

Officials say botched exchange has led to dung problem on campus

Bea RateWriter

What began as a harmless exchange program with Kenya has turned into a problem of giant proportions.

A large female African elephant has been seen peeping from behind the trees of the Administration Building Lawn and at various other sites on the University of Idaho campus. The elephant, named Olga Littlefoot, has been spotted trampling students and knocking over espresso carts.

Facilities Management crews are especially upset at Olga's "presence" to the university left in grassy areas of campus.

"She's been using the Arboretum as her own personal powder room," said Billy Joe Poon, the unfortunate crew worker left with the responsibility of cleaning up the 4-foot by 6-foot dung piles.

Getting rid of the elephant infestation on campus has been the top priority of maintenance crews, who have been setting out piles of Ding-dongs on 10-foot square nets to catch Olga.

Dr. John M. Stein from the College of Animal Studies said the crews should just "chill out.

"Besides," she said, "African elephants don't eat Ding-dongs. Too much cholesterol."

University President Roger D. Devil said in an official statement last night that, "The elephant is a guest of the university. She is on exchange from Kenya and doesn't speak the language very well. All students and staff should take time to offer a welcoming hand to Olga.

Despite the president's pleas, maintenance crews have urged their efforts to eradicate Olga by adding Twinkies and Fruit Pies to the Ding-dong piles.

"Darn that elephant," Poon said. "We're gonna need to bring a backhoe here to clean this (vulgar word for fecal matter) up."

Meanwhile, the College of Gardening has offered to take some of the dung off the university's hands. "We've seen gladiolus that just won't grow," said gardening professor Dig N. Deep. "I think Olga's special fertilizer blend will do the trick."
Cats overrun Admin Building

Dowthe Hall

"We found four baby kittens in a desk drawer along with several spots where there should have probably been a cat," said Jamie Southam, professor of Pig Latin, referring to the recent influx of felines found in the Administration Building.

Cats were also found in the heating vents wearing what looks like looks like Ninja uniforms, "apparently waiting for everyone to go home," said Frederick Jastinov of Environmental Safety.

"Some of the cats had on wireless microphones. Also found in the basement of the Admire were empty vials of catnip, empty bottles of Red Dog beer, the first Stray Cats album, and 74 mice tied up with 10-pound fishing line," said quiet girl starrling blankly into space. They looked they were in pretty bad shape. Apparently the cats had been playing golf. You know how crazy people get when they play golf. My cat played with a mouse for 11 days before eating it. Someone must have scared the cats off before they had time to finish them off."

"We asked Facilities Management, said, "Someone has deliberately brought in the cats. I'm sure the Footprints were found outside the back door, they were cut in half," said style cf-194. How many people do you know who bought Husky shoes style cf-194? We'll narrow it down.

We also found an abandoned portable cat kennel in the bushes with some feathers in it."

Police officer Matt Wolman found a glove with a hair ball in it that had apparently been brought by someone below one of the Admin windows. "We'll find out who owns the glove by making everyone try it on. Next week, students will be asked to line up in the field house. Everybody's gonna try that glove on. We'll start with the freshness, nii the juniors, the seniors, yes, the seniors, that's it! We'll get the perpetrator or my name isn't Innoke said. "Although 14 mice were seen last week running down the first floor hall dragging an Uzi, there is no reason to assume anything. It still looked like the gun was much too heavy to aim, let alone shoot. In nature, oftentimes one try it on."

Cat scratch fever

While attempting to photograph the "ninjia cats," Argonaut photographer Air N. Airout was maliciously scratched by the attack cat (bottom left).

"University of Idaho President Roger Dirdelwell added, "Please try to stay relaxed. This isn't the first time someone has found 314 cats in one place before," I think.

When asked about the possibility of having any relation to the Hall-Repo comet, the president said, "I don't use Comet. I try to use something much milder. My wife and I like the shem on our tab and wear that to last as long as possible."

The president added that extreme caution should be used when alone in the Admin Building. "Just because cats have been found hiding in the toilets, there is no reason for alarm."

species will fight for territory. This may be just that; a struggle for dominance. A struggle for... that glove IS bizarre, though, isn't it, and those Husky shoe prints, style cf-194, and what about the... the bill I got for dinner last night, $81.00, that seems awfully high for two burritos. You know I would pay dearly to see a cat play golf.

There is a reward for any information that leads to the capture of the person or persons responsible for the theft of felines. One semester's tuition if you're a student, minus the fees, and $1 off each textbook you buy for that semester. Non-students and Faculty will receive an all-expense paid trip for one week at the Mirage in Las Vegas donated by Steve Seighfield and Bill Roy of the Mirage. They may also donate their services if things get out of hand here in Moscow, "but only if they can bring their purple helicopter," said their pilot, Henry Jewl.

FBI officials aren't so sure it is unimportant who is responsible. They told the Argonaut that they are investigating a possible link to the Hall-Repo comet. "When Hall's comet passed by the earth in the 10th of February, Washington, was completely overtaken by moths. We're still trying to figure out that one out," said Inspector Chuseem as he was falling off the cat kennel while examining the hair ball.

Students are advised to be careful around the Admin Building. All indications show that most activity is taking place at night. Small night vision goggles that were about the size of an apple were found in the basement and small explosions were heard coming the roof Saturday night.

When asked what measures have been taken to alleviate the problem, Dirdelwell said, "Seigfeld and Roy will donate their services, along with their press-silent believer, and we have the FBI here with 11 tons of dynamite that can be placed in the Kitty Dome, along with 40 cases of Red Dog Beer, and 11,000 rubber mice soaked in mouse sweat. The Stray Cats have agreed to play for one week only, that should be enough time to lure the pesky felines in their doom. Once there, the comet will be caught in a rocket-powered net. The Dome itself then be torn away and Seigfeld and Roy will lift them out by their pursing tails and taken away for intensive group therapy."

ADVISOR/Editor: Joe Falco, 885-5951
Administrar wins jobs for UI graduates in radio contest

Juan Floday
Assoc. News Editor

Where will I find a job? How will I pay the rent? Will I be able to eat? For the next two years, these question will no longer plague graduating University of Idaho students.

Thanks to a winning call made by UI administrator Howard Luck to WHAT Radio station's call-in game, "Get a Job... The Easy Way," graduating UI students of all majors are guaranteed jobs paying no less than $30,000 a year.

The jobs guarantee students prestigious positions in the state or county of their choice. The jobs will be related to the students' career choices. No resume or interview is necessary to obtain the positions.

"I just decided to take a chance," Luck said. "I wanted to punch out of my last job and get something better."

The game was opened only to university administrators living in the United States. To win, administrators had to be the first caller to the WHAT station after hearing the call-in game, "The Easy Way." The winners were then required to sing all verses of their school song over the air.

"I did pretty well singing the first verse," Luck said. "I was surprised and a little excited, but it all came out okay. I had a lot of help from the students working in my office."

The jobs will be provided to UI students graduating in the spring and fall of 1997 and 1998. To put requests in for the job placement, seniors must fill out the "Get a Job... The Easy Way" form available at the Registrar's Office. The forms must be completed one month before the student graduates.

"I've never needed a day off as much as I need this one," said Nada Experience, a UI senior. "Maybe this will clear my schedule."

WHAT Radio Station, upon finding tax evasion information involving most national and international businesses, strategically convinced the businesses that offering university students jobs for the next two years was in their best interest. The result was the "Get a Job... The Easy Way" call-in show.

"Our selection of the Easy Way was based primarily on the strength of our alumni network," said Bob Eureka, President. "We are now working on developing a Special Edition of the Easy Way to help students with their future plans."

Officials rescind fee raise, cancel Commons project

Air N. Albrit

Administration surprised students and faculty Thursday when they announced student fees would not be raised next year and the University Commons project would be postponed indefinitely.

"I've seen the error in my plans," President Bob Eureka said at a press conference Thursday, from the third floor of the UCC. "I was wrong in pricing some changes that needed to be made before we can begin the University Commons project. I'm in no mood to blame the students."

According to a spokesperson for Dr. Eureka, the president's error led to a substantial change in the pricing of a project. He must have gained 10 pounds just walking through the room," the spokesperson said. "They combined the fact the grease from his meal caused him to break out worse than when he was in high school. Dr. Eureka has proposed to turn the bottom floor of the UCC into a giant salad bar."

"We will have water filters in every building," the president promised to students at the press conference. Cheers were heard all over campus. "I think it's a great idea," student Rick Gees said.  "If I eat one more bratwurst, I'm going to be sick."

The future of the remaining floors of the UCC are uncertain. While President Eureka wants to still "blow it to the ground," other proposed plans are to turn it into a parking garage, since little changes will have to be made to the structure.

"We're going to need more parking for the Super Bowl anyway," Eureka said. (See related story page 3)

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1997 Borah Foundation Symposium
China in Transition

Politics and Culture

Charles W. Freeman
U.S. Foreign Service (Ret)

Zhou Wenzhen
Minister of the Embassy People's Republic of China

Wednesday April 2

7:00 p.m.

University of Idaho Administration Auditorium

Thursday April 3
Counter the alien threat: beam sci-fi movies into space

A rgonaut editorial writers have come up with some amazing conclusions over the years:

• This university does not have enough parking.
• It rains too much in Moscow.
• The Senate is filled with satanic boogerheads.
• Sometimes, you have a bad day.
• Some days, 24 hours are just not enough.

Right as they were, I feel they’ve overlooked the most fundamental truth which, if recognized and utilized, would save this planet eons of grief.

We need to beam more of our sci-fi movies into deep space. UFO-niks have been screeching about alien invasion of our planet since that whatever it was crashed in the desert near Roswell, N.M., in 1947. Now, whether or not it was an alien space craft or some ultra-secret early model of one of those silent black federal helicopters which crashed, is moot. Something fell from the sky, and it might as well have been aliens.

If Hollywood has taught me anything — and we all know Hollywood is incapable of lying — it is the rare alien which comes to earth with gentle intentions. Aliens of E.T. wanted was a few bits of candy and a Speak-n-Spell so he could phone home, but every other alien who jumped off the pike at the Earth exit has wanted to blow us up. This phenomenon is not due to typical earther xenophobia, but rather the truthful notion — discovered by Japanese makers of that endless series of ‘60s Godzilla films — that creatures who destroy things and gather humans for food are much bigger box-office draws than aliens who wish to trade warp drives for Cabbage Patch dolls.

Still, if there ever were a real invasion, I’m sure not everyone would like it. Sure, seeing the White House and the Empire State Building get blown up on the silver screen is top-notch entertainment, but who really wants to find out what goes on inside those space ships which, for all intense purposes, look like cattle trucks?

So, let’s beam more of our sci-fi movies into deep space. Put them on the PBS bandwidth, sandwiched between Nature and National Geographic specials. We can use the blurred edge between news and entertainment to our advantage and convince these aliens these are not movies, but documentaries.

That’s a defense deterrent better than Star Wars, because what alien race, no matter how advanced, is going to want to mess with a race of underdeveloped simians who can defeat the “Borg” by traveling back in time and soliciting the help of the same guy who the year before trained that pig to herd sheep? (Anyone else who found that plot line hard to swallow, set your phasers on “stun.”)

Who will want to mess with a planet-wide race of washed-up crop duster pilots who know exactly which spot on the alien ships to hit to bring the whole ball of wax down around those pointed alien, ears?

Worse yet, who would want to mess with a race of beings who make computers smarter than themselves then make two-hour long documentaries about their adventures with only 27 minutes of dialogue?

Then there’s Third Rock from the Sun, a weekly television documentary on the destabilizing effects constant contact with earthers can have on those delicate alien I.D.s and egos.

Nobody wants to fly 200 bazillion miles to lose, so we’ll just be saving dilithium crystals by telling them, with our documentaries, “Hey, we bad.”

Unless, of course, they use subterfuge. While Hollywood is protecting the skies, who’s keeping tabs on questionables like Dennis Rodman and the Artist Formerly Known as Prince? They’re still at large.

—George Won’t Onion Pi Editor
Wear it out, just don't mangle your name

Think what you will about a name, but I'm here to tell you that there is a great deal more to one than meets the average eye. You know what kind of mood your name is (depending on how she says your name. If you hear your "pet" name, it's cookie time; if it's the first and middle name, it's off to your room with no supper.

Names can determine your status. Take William. Out of just one name come at least four others. You've got William, Bill, Billy, or Will. I'm convinced that's why Clinton is in politics, he's got four accessories for everything he does. When he screws up, all he has to do is blame it on one of the other names. He's got a split personality even without knowing it.

And then there are names like mine. Laugh as you will at what a funny name it is, everybody else has me for 21 years has.

I don't know if my parents were trying to be clever, if I put my mum through hell during labor, or why they decided with them giving me a name like Effie. It's been quite interesting living with it, however. My guess is that is was my parents' way of entertaining ourselves. An animal or something.

And still it takes. Everybody else invents us instead of them having it. Effie isn't a family name, rather a nickname of a great aunt from South Carolina. So, not only did I get a nick name, it's not even real!

The fun starts around a great deal of people laugh aloud at your name. How difficult can it be to pronounce Effie? The phones don't get much more basic than that.

Even in grade school I couldn't get away with just being called by Effie. A little brother of a friend had a tough time saying Effie, so I was thrown on them out with "Fe Fu. Yuh, hu-hu funny, I know. To this day that's what my mom calls me. Or, when she's in a good mood, "Puff." One of my dad's parents in New Mexico never got right it in two years. They spoke little English, and though Marcia tried over and over to explain to them that my name wasn't Coffee, it was Effie, it never sunk in. So, I was Coffee for two years in that household.

Ruek in high school when my name was being announced at basketball games, maybe one in five announcers would get it right. People in the crowd seemed to know when my name was coming up, and everybody would fall silent. The announcer would blare out, "Number 01 center (mumbling) Uche-oh-effie-ee MAcDONALD." Like screaming my last name when you would make up for him thrashing my face. I never knew if the crowd was excited about me running out onto the court, or if they were in hysterics in regards to my name.

In chemistry class, some brilliant scholarly discovered that the chemical element symbol for iron was Fe. Don't think I've ever heard the end of that one, either. I guess I should be lucky Fe doesn't stand for something prossodines or something. A favorite past-time of some other friends of mine was to look up words that resembled Effie, in the dictionary.

Their all-time greatest wax effusives: sink of decayed matter.

One would think that as the older I got, the more people would want to be when it came to hearing my name. So far, that hasn't been the case.

Now, when I go out to a bar or something, it gets even more interesting. As if it's not bad enough telling people what my name is when there isn't even sound music. After repeating it four times and they still have a confused look on their face, I just say something like, "Stacy," to put both of us out of our misery.

Some people try to show a little tact when it comes to my name. They'll tell me that it's really a neat name — unique. Hey, nice try, but I know what that all means.

Some will come right out and say: "What the hell kind of name is that? What? Why, were your parents stoned?"

Nope, they weren't stoned, or so they say when I ask them the same question. They just think it's a hunky-dory name. It has character, they tell me.

For all of you who think your name's being, be happy with it.

For those who ended up with an obscene name like mine, believe me, I know how you feel, so does the rest of my family. Like Heather Feauer, for instance.

I'm still being called by a pole's name. I've been a steady, humble, shush, stink of decayed name, an element and numerous other completely screwup ones. I've come to the conclusion that my failures in my life can be linked to the somerseting I've explored through my name.

So, if you think your child may put through hell, instead of screaming at him/her, give it a horrendous name like mine. It worked for my parents.
**D'STORIES**

**Giant can-opener flown in, peels Dome top**

Harrow-Downs

**Drawn Editor**

**In an effort to bring football fans back to the Kiddie Dome, University of Idaho officials declared a "festive celebration" on Saturday when a giant can opener was flown in by helicopter and used to peel off the top of the Dome.**

"Students, alumni and general fans have wanted this for a long time," said UI Athletic Director Solar James.

"They threatened to wear Boise State colors to Vandals games if we didn't. Some students said they'd even transfer to Eastern Washington."

The 8-ton iron can opener, which was donated to the city of Moscow by the Korean government, did the job without any complications. Four over-weight workers simultaneously turned the knob which operated the opener.

"They did a good job," Vandal football coach Kooz "Bob" Koon said. We can finally play in real Idaho weather and sit on this astroturf crap. I'd rather play football in the rain, snow, steam or heat than under the Dome."

The Dome peeling, which lasted an hour, was appraised by 20,000 pro-outdoor fans.

In July a sun crew from Smokeyville, Idaho, will bring in real grass to replace the Dome's artificial turf. Although the Smokeyville grass has been labeled toxic by the Environmental Protection Agency, UI officials went with the lead grass because of its obvious home field attraction.

"Not only will students from the Silver Valley feel proud, because we used their grass, but opposing teams might see it as a weak point," James said laughing. "By then we'll be used to it — immute if you will."

James and other UI officials are hoping that with an outdoor field, Idaho fans will again support their Vandals, especially with the move to the PAC-10 Conference in the year 2000. Also, to accommodate the 1999 Super Bowl, the peeling was necessary.

"We're thinking of adding 10,000 more seats, thinking about the Super Bowl, or even hosting the Super Bowl," James said. "We'll be facing from Lewiston, Boise and Seattle. As far as students go, I hope this outdoor field and a possible addition of seats makes some change in perception to come to these games. If not, we'll have to teach them a different kind of motivation — like a swift kick in the head. They ought to come then."

Although the total project of the Dome peeling cost about $30 million, UI Vice President of Financial Affairs John Harris promises students that tuition won't go up.

"Tuition, under Idaho law, can't go any higher," Tarkanian said. "But the fees will cost the average student an arm and a leg. We've got other ways to make money for this university. Our basketball team may suffer, players might be investigated by the NCAA and Moscow may have to become the bookie capital of the world, but we'll find a way..."

As for student response to the Dome removal, ticket sales feel normal.

"Now we won't fall asleep during games," said Punkey Breccon, a senior drama major from New York. "My dog and my old dad will like that. I can snuggle boogers in these games too.

Nebraska is my favorite football team, but I'll be able to do my work."

"If students from traditionally warmer states felt the renovations and spending was necessary..."

"...I didn't do it, no matter what they say," said sophomore transfer Mark Peterson. "That damn grass, with the new outdoor stadium, simple things like a bloody glove or bloody print can't be planted — they'll be covered up by the snow. I love it."

On Saturday it was also announced that Vandals basketball will be played in Pullman at Beasley Stadium.

With the Kiddie Dome being renovated into an outdoor facility, there is no place on campus to hold Idaho basketball games; therefore, the Dome must now travel to Pullman to watch the Vandals play.

"In reality, this sucks," Idaho basketball coach Larry "Frogger" Floyd said. "I guess we'll have to give out more pizza and throw out more rubber balls when students try to get to the Pullman."

"We'll have to come to a real lot in Pullman..."

In the meantime, UI officials are working overtime to rent space and turn the Commons Building into a basket ball arena. Now a student who wishes to watch a game must travel to Pullman, find a hotel, watch a couple of workshops, see a television, check out a video rental, interact with student government and watch a basketball game — all in one building.

The University of Idaho has received the bid it was waiting for. The Kiddie Dome will be the site of the Super Bowl XXXIV.

Part of the plans UI has to make include drastic changes to the Kiddie Dome, making the facility adequate for the large numbers of fans, players and media this sporting event tends to attract at the end of every season. Students will be happy to know the university is breaking in bond to keep alcohol out of the Dome. By the time the "Big Game" comes to town, all of the hot dogs will stand giant spicon hooked to clear plastic tubes attached to kegs of cold, frothy beer.

Huge German Super Bowl steins will be handed out to students who have their student identification on hand. Idaho will be giving away free beer to the first 1,000 students at the door.

As far as food is concerned, some vendors will be offering food that is actually edible — which doesn't require 40 setup packets to hide the flavor of the previous weekend.

The next changes are going to affect the actual structure of the Dome itself. City officials have given this a lot of thought and can only think of one way to accomplish the first phase of reconstruction — the removal of the Kiddie Dome roof which took place on Saturday.

**On Saturday, an Appache helicopter flew in a giant can-opener to finish a job the UI should never have started. Fans applauded, fair weather fans wept and concrete tumbled as the roof was finally pried off.**

UI to host Super Bowl XXXIV

Larry "Frogger" Floyd turns down another job offer

Some folks just can't take no for an answer. University of Idaho basketball coach Larry "Frogger" Floyd has turned down yet another head coaching job offer.

On Friday, Floyd turned down an offer to become coach of the Chicago Bulls. In a press conference following the offer, Floyd said, "I'm saying, that's all there is to it."

In March, Floyd turned down offers to become coach at Utah State, Louisiana State, Fresno State and North Idaho College and even the Eau Claire Lancers.

"I love the University of Idaho," Floyd said. "My family lives here and I'm staying. That's all there is to it. I wish they'd stop calling me."

Arm pit washing club set to begin at UI

As the weather gets warmer and the old body odor deodorant isn't holding up as long as it used to — the Vandal arm pit washing club is beginning their spring tryouts on April 14.

"This time of year, students are worried about raising their hands in class because they aren't sure," said club president Wade Harris. "Our task is to raise awareness as to dangers of dangerous pit odors."

Among other things, Harris and his group are looking for a few good men or women with hairy armpits are pits to demonstrate the turmoil of being foul.

"Here at Idaho the problem goes unnoticed," Harris said. "I don't know if it's because there's too many kids that don't care or what. This team will be made up of stinky Vandals who want to change, and help other diners conform to cleanliness."

"I think I am rehabilitated, see only positive things in the P-A-I removal."

"If you have Idaho, without knowing you smell, it's really embarrassing," Harris said. "This way, if you go to a cool state like Texas or Florida, chicks won't think you stink as much I guess."

Harris, a senior computer ceramics washing major from Nosegup, Mont., assures students that the program will prove successful if you make the first step and attend the tryouts.

"You're not a rehabilitated stinker until you attend the tryouts," Harris said.
Go figure, some want football and basketball

When the sports section of the Argonaut began ditching stories on football and basketball and started running more premium sports coverage, who would have figured the resentment? I mean, no one shows up to football and basketball games — and yet, when I drop all their coverage and run excellent stories featuring ping-pong and shuffleboard — then small, much disturbed masses want a hanging.

**PING PONG**

Division I-A following their successful sweep in the program’s first year. However, there are worries that Idaho I-A ping-pong won’t be possible unless ticket sales increase dramatically. To be considered I-A in table tennis, a university must average 17,000 under NCAA rules.

“I stopped going because a half-buff by and almost hit me,” said w/d Vandal sports fan Valerie Hall. “I could have taken my eye out or something — I just can’t risk it.”

Measures are being taken so incidents such as this seldom occur, although it’s generally agreed that these incidents are just a part of the adrenaline rush is being a Vandal fan.

Other turn-offs attable cited were a lack of quality halfway entertainment (this applied to all athletic events) and the full body spandex trousers used as team uniforms. However, Greene and team members agree that they make movement flow much easier — a number of closely seated fans have

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**SUPERBOWL**

“We have made a lot of calls and so far the majority cooperation and availability of resources for the job has been from officials associated with Pabel Blue Ribbon,” Councilman Jack Meshed said.

“We looked at the idea of a facility and the help with a few outside sources I think you need more of the Kibbie Dome was a success,” City Planner Oliver Clooskop said. “Now, the tricky part is extending the base around outside to make room for the new seating arrangements.”

Other improvements to the Dome include an expansion of seating so that the current conditions would be inadequate come Super Bowl Sunday. The Dome seating will be increased to a capacity crowd of 27,000 screaming fans. The new seats will be constructed in the endzone areas and seats will be added on to those already in existence.

To top off the Super Bowl celebration, the city council has decided to allot extra funds for a giant Super Bowl theme park. The park will give fans the chance to see what it really takes to be a professional football player.

This fun park will be constructed between Moscow and Pullman. Construction on the three-square mile Super Bowl theme park is scheduled to begin next week.

“We are hoping to show the people of Moscow and the surrounding areas that this city can come together for such a special event such as the Super Bowl,” Councilman Rub named." The financial gains estimated from such an event are staggering and are sure to give the city of Moscow a brighter future.”

Despite the two-year wait, Moscow residents have fewer people witnessed some of the spectacles in professional sports. City planners and engineers are working round the clock to make sure the new improvements will be in place by game day.

The halftime show was initially restricted to a theme that would represent the area, but sources say that country music will not be tolerated during the Super Bowl.

Michael Jackson will also not be allowed to sing “We are the world” again. However, to keep the audience in suspense, the group or individual who will be performing has requested they not be identified at this game day.

City officials have given the entertainment directors’ leeway to be as nasty as they want to be.

Judy Gorman

“I think of all my songs as love songs. It’s the challenge of being alive and the need to connect with myself and others.”

Saturday, April 5

8 pm

University of Idaho
Student Union Building
Kerouac Room

Free Admission
Hingly beer bongs many kegs

John "your words make me" Madden

Staff

Imagine waking through a fierce and rigorous alco-
hol tolerance training program, comprised of beer
bonging, Everclear chugging and Thunderbird wine
chugging.

A University of Idaho student by Hingly, this is a
way of life.

"I'm the world's greatest binge drinker," Hingly said.
"It's not easy, but somebody has got to do it."

Standing a mere 5-foot-9 with a reddish orange
afro and a green leather suit, Hingly personifies the
atypical loser. Hingly, however, is far from being a
loser, but instead he's atop UI's reputation at a party
school and is the no. 1 ranked binge drinker in the
Big West Conference.

His parents calling him a loser a long time ago,
Hingly said. "They actually stopped talking to me
completely as a matter of fact."

A native of Rainier, Idaho, Hingly came up to the
UI in the late 1960s.

"I came to college and decided that I liked it so much
that I might as well stay in school my whole life," Hingly said. "Where else do you think people seven
days a week and not be called a social outcast?"

Still in general studies and sedated on a major,
Hingly is optimistic to attain a degree, but says that
he'll have college on his own terms.

"When I can drink three kegs in a day, then I'll be
ready," Hingly said. "Right now I can drink two
kegs dry and polish off a half-gallon of Beam 151."

Hingly's college binge drinking began at the now
extinct Hellcat Student Fraternity. Helker Skeltier has
long been known as Idaho's most notorious fraternity.

"The drinking part of it was great, but the commuter
part wasn't," Hingly said. "The president, this Masco-
dude, was always slipping me tabs of LSD and telling
me to snort it. At initiation he tried to scratch a
swastika into my forehead so I bolted to the dorms."

He was kicked out of the dorms two weeks later
because he smoked pot in his room. He then moved
into a house with his hippie girlfriend, Svet Lama.

"Me and Svet have been together a long time," Hingly said. "I guess you could call it an alcoholic's
relationship. She buys me all the alcohol I want so
that I will stay with her. The more I drink, the better
she looks to me."

I've got to drink a lot for her to look good. I mean she never shaves her legs or washes
her hair.

Whatever also believes the best and wildest parties are
those Svet throws at her massive house on Moscow
Avenue.

"We usually get about 15 kegs of Rainier beer and
three kegs of hash oil," Hingly said. "It ends up
getting pretty sweet and hectic. I'll drink a couple
of kegs, get belligerent and then cheat on Svet with about six
or seven girls. Svet usually starts hallucinating from
drinking too much hash oil. She then dances around
the room naked speaking all sorts gibberish."

Although Hingly is an alcoholic, it's not too often,
you will see him at the bars.

"They kicked me out of the bars a long time ago," Hingly said. "They told me that they couldn't afford
to let me have drink specials because I was drinking
out of business."

Hingly's favorite place to go is the Saturday market
in Eugene, Ore.

"It's great there," Hingly said. "It's the only place
in the world that I fit in. Also, there are those brownies
that I buy there. I eat about a batch of them and I
wrecked. I don't know what's in them, though.
Probably some green stuff if you know what I mean."

Right now, however, Hingly is on a diet — so he
has to stay away from eating brownies and other sweets.

The International Beer Bonging Championships is next
week and Hingly plans on winning it for the 15th
consecutive year in a row.

"I'm going to break my record this year," Hingly said.
"Last year I bonged a keg, a fifth of Everclear and a
bottle of wine. This year I'm going to bong a keg, a
fifth of Everclear and a box of Franzia wine."

When he's not training, Hingly is usually practicing
with his hand called Biry and the Wailers. Once a
month the band performs at Lena's house.

"It's great performing at Svet's," Hingly said. "Everybody drinks a lot of hash oil and has a good
time."

For the sport of binge drinking, it clearly takes a ded-
icated man to reach to top of what is arguably the
most competitive sport in the world.

"Every morning of everybody I wake up and down a
half gallon of rum before noon," Hingly said. "Then
I've got to battle down a root beer. It's not easy, but no one said that college life was going to be
easy."

Hingly's only competition this year has come from a
guy called Ogre at Adam's College, also of the Big
West Conference, in the Jim Beam Championships on
Oct. 15. Ogre fell to Hingly by a narrow margin and
looks forward to facing his rival at the beer bonging
championships.

"No way," Ogre said. "He's pretty good, but I
ain't no going to lose to him this time. I practiced
all year and I'm ready to win. If I don't, it's back to
the drawing paper and I'll really have my nose to the
green stone."

Meanwhile, Hingly laughs at Ogre's remarks.

"He might try to outsmart me, but wins won't win
this contest," Hingly said. "I'm from Idaho, home of
the purple and yellow, and no one will take me down
— no one."
Bigfoot sighted in Moscow

B

igfoot has been sighted in the University of Idaho's Arboretum and on Moscow Mountain, Moscow, Pullman and the surrounding areas are in a state of alert. Reports from local ranchers and mountain bikers have been confirmed by local authorities. Suspending is now living on Moscow Mountain.

The alleged sightings were reported to the Moscow Police Department on Saturday. Police were sent to the scene after a local rancher insisted they come check things out.

The police would not comment on the findings but it is rumored that footprints, tufts of hair and a bedding area were found close to the thicket where the rancher sighted Bigfoot.

"It was the scariest thing I have ever seen," said one local rancher who would like to stay anonymous. The rancher described the beast as being around 7 feet tall with hair all over and long arms that reached to its knees. He described it as looking like a cross between a human and a gorilla.

"I thought it was a bear at first that was standing on its hind legs but then it started walking across the clearing and I could tell what it was," said the rancher.

The mayors of Moscow and Pullman are scheduled to give a press conference on Friday to address the questions of the community and explain the situation. Both mayors have decided to put the Palouse on a state of alert for the time being.

The police department also asks the public not to call in to the station with questions. They are being flooded with phone calls that are slowing down their investigation. If there are questions you want answered please attend the press conference and those issues will be addressed.

Some local students are skeptical about the sightings.

"This whole Bigfoot story is a bunch of crap. I think the people who are seeing Bigfoot in their back yards had better put the pipe down and lay of the hard alcohol," said Dave Carter, an anthropologist major.

Other students are excited about the stories. They aren't so sure Bigfoot is a myth.

"I've had this recurring dream about Bigfoot ever since I was little. He would come out of this misty forest with these serrated swords on his back and a bandanna on his head and tell me about how he was a warrior sent to purify the human race."

* SEE BEAST PAGE 13

Family sues video co. for debilitating injury

Doug Swarzer

Lucas Barnaby Jones can't hold a book, a fork, a pencil, a job (well when he's old enough to work). His mother blames video games.

"All day long, that's all he does," his mom said.

"It was a crying shame, he wouldn't help in the yard or around the house, or nothing. I never seen such a bratty kid," his dad said. "I used to beat'm every once in a while to get him to get off that couch."

"I just had to have my fix," 10-year-old Lucas said, "now I can't move my thumbs. They say it's like that carpool-tunnel thing ladies who type a lot get."

Yes, Lucas has advanced car-pool-tunnel syndrome. It is so severely advanced that doctors fear operating on his small hands would only produce possible paralyzation in other digits.

Lucas has adapted quite well, despite his inability to do most the things other kids his age do; such as ride a bike, hold a bat, climb a tree, play football or throw the铅球. Although we've been told, he didn't do any of those things anyway.

"Yup, we're gone," after the big guys," Lucas' dad said. "I need some new 'equipment round the old homestead, especially since he can't help."

"And you should see his grades! They're terrible! All because he's be in his room playing video games all afternoon," his mom said. "It's a shame, I just went out story knows so others don't have to go through the same tragedy. If I've, or we've, helped warn just one person about the hidden dangers of video game controls, I'll be able to sleep tonight in my new bed."

The Joneses are asking 2.5 billion dollars in damages from the video game company. However, there has not been an answer from the corporate lawyers handling the negotiations. The Joneses came to this figure by calculating the potential earning power of their son granted he received a Ph.D. from an Ivy-League school.

Ironically, young Lucas has graduated into computer games where he doesn't need his painfully useless thumbs. "I bet I can get all sorts of new games and a that new computer system with the money I get," Lucas said. He could, quite possibly, develop a career within the flexible realm of computer sciences; but the lawyers have advised the Joneses to ignore that for the mental anguish imposed upon Lucas could render him unemployable.

There will be more coverage as this story continues to develop.

Is it just the tip of the iceberg for today's video game junkie youth? Should the control pad be made more ergonomic? Are those car-pool-tunnel braces small enough for these children's hands? I'm sure we'll get the answers to these and more as this landmark case gets underway.

Sightings of strangeness

Queenie Denebahn

Recent high water levels, the unseasonable warm winter around the Palouse and some speculate the comet have produced an interesting concomitant; The Paradise Creek Monster.

First seen in early March, most passed the sighting off as a post-tequila hallucination; however, many have seen glimpses of the monster since. Apparently it only surfaces when it smells beer and is quite friendly to those who dump some of their beer into the creek. Of course, most who would be willing to do this are quite drunk by that time.

The wildlife professors and other scientific researchers are keeping quiet until more data is discovered; one researcher is setting up observation areas in the trees lining the shallow creek.

"It is quite an honor to have something so unusual in the Palouse area," said one domicile candidate who refused to give his name fearing his dissertation would not be heard if his advisors knew he was keeping a nightly vigil to see

"Dicey" as they have named the illusive animal.

"I know what I saw, and it was anything normal," said Callio Smith, one of the first documented witnesses. "I mean, like, we were pretty hooted, but when I stopped to look our eyes, that was, almost mugging for us, standing off like some big seal or something."

Most townspople are not surprised by Dicey's presence. Older inhabitants remember a similar creature who graced the area some 20 years ago.

"It musta laid an egg or something," one farmer said.

Many wonder if Dicey will cause or disappear all together at the end of the current lunar view. Others feel summer and lack of clocks will cause it to underground or down stream. Whatever the case, if you're walking Big Foot late on Friday night, have a beer in your pocket and dump half of it. Dicey's particular so any old kid will do, no need to spend a lot of money on an illusive creature like this one.
Cat solves mystery elusive to police

J. Robert Davis
Contributing Writer

Local law enforcement has been baffled since a rash of missing persons reports have been filed by concerned families of area residents. Just yesterday, the Moscow Police Department released a copy of a report filed by local seed pea farmer Thurman Prout, concerning a find made by his cat, Reuben. The affidavit represents the only lead authorities have at the moment, and is reproduced here in its entirety:

When the cat brought home the penis. That’s when I decided to contact the proper authorities. I mean, Ellen, my wife, had convinced me that the eye couldn’t have been a human eye — that it was some kind of large animal. An antelope or deer. I’d never actually seen an antelope or deer eye. Not up close, anyway. So I couldn’t really be the one for making clinical decisions. Ellen seemed to know, and I admitted that in her.

The ear was a different story altogether. I’ve seen some stuff in my time, and I think I know what a slightly decaying human ear is supposed to look like. But Ellen insisted it could’ve been one of a multitude of worked-over small animal parts. Fetal rats, parts of opossum; almost anything was conceivable according to her. “When was the last time you ever looked real close at a possum?” she’d asked. “I don’t know... I guess not for awhile.” “Exactly. Now I’ve looked at those little bugs a whole lot. Sometimes when I go out back into the woods, I count right up on ’em. And they play dead. Just like they’re supposed to. And when you go up close to ’em, they just look... well, they look plain weird.”

I considered the weirdness of the North American upposum for a moment. “But if you suppose they have anything on ‘em looks this much like an ear?” “Could, I wouldn’t be surprised. Thems or their babies.” And that was the end of it. Didn’t hear anything about it until a few days later when the cat brought back a finger. Now, you could ask how we wouldn’t know a man’s finger if you lay it down in front of us, but I’m telling you it’s not that easy. I mean, a finger don’t always look like a finger. The end.

Not especially when it’s all cut up, and the muscle and all that’s been kind of peeled out from the bone so it’s just trailing there like a bunch of legs or remaches. That’s what Ellen thought it was, some kind of carnelian or cat dag up. “Something lives under the ground,” she said, “on account of it’s so pale and kinda bluish.” You can imagine how we’d make the confusion.

I was a bit suspicious, on account of I know how much Ellen likes to be right about everything and I know sometimes she’d fill when she doesn’t know the answer to some- thing. Had the boy thinking there was a little man in our garage that raised the door every time we come home, barking the horn and yelling, “Hello! We’re home!” as she pushed the name. Boy’s had a hard time with it ever since. But she means well.

Anyway, I was coming up with all kinds of horrible ideas about what our kitten was bringing back, and, sure ‘nuff, they were all wrong. See, I was thinking how maybe she’d found the sight of some awful murder where some poor little boys got cut up. Or it could’ve been she’d found some kind of them UFOs and was digging up some little space man to come make peace with the earth or talk to the president or some such nonsense. But I figured I’d just wait for something else to come up, and just go along with Ellen.

So, finally, the cat brings home a penis. Now, don’t get me wrong, it wasn’t just obvi- ously a penis. I mean, it’d been all kinds of hacked off and then churned and buried around by a kitten. It was relatively tore up — not what you would call a singing phallic example or anything, but it was definitely a penis. No bones about that. And Ellen couldn’t say a thing ‘cept that it means he loves us when he leaves things on the soap like that.

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Zombie courtroom massacre

Noam D. Ploom
Staff

Cary Laig’s latest political witch-hunt and deal-making has led to an outbreak of zombie hysteria in the greater Northwest.

Laig initially thought Project "Undead" would lead to better forest management. Laig responded to criticism from the logging industry with, “Damn loggers are about brainless anyway, and dead people just take up room in the ground we could use for other projects, like my new plan to bury toxic chemicals near neighborhood water supplies.”

Project "Undead" was put under the supervision of Laig’s mentally unstable half-brother, Dr. Nephi Christianfranken, and recurred over $1 billion dollars in nuclear clean-up monies. The plan used funds originally earmarked for scholastic improvements in Idaho to finance a recycling center for nuclear waste.

Christianfranken summed up the environmental thrust of the program in an open letter to Idaho citizens last February. In this letter he stated, “Idaho’s got a lot of nuclear waste and trees. Now, I need nuclear waste to continue my tree-making experiments, and the citizens of the state of Idaho need trees to cut down their trees. Zombies are environmentally sound, and because they are completely biodegradable, and we can reforest the loggers to teach high school English classes.”

Tyrell McVey, one of the first zombie-loggers reanimated by Christianfranken, didn’t have much about the 47 nonviolent protesters he had molested, tortured and murdered. He had no understanding of the suffering it caused for the 94 points of the treehuggers or the countless other family members that loved their individuals.

Tyrell McVey was not motivated by cruelty or malice. McVey’s trial erupted into a veritable bloodbath when Clark Delpeeno, state prosecutor, produced the claim that Laig and Christianfranken had conspired to program the zombies with violent tendencies. “Now, Tyrell, I want you to show the courtroom here exactly what you’ve been ‘programmed to do’,” Delpeeno, a diminutive man with a voice like the long pell of a rusty razor blade, was holding up a foam dummy about the size and appearance of your average environmentalist and doused in pitchfork oil. Tyrell McVey sat in the witness stand, his flesh slowly decaying under the glare of the television lights. He gave a low, “unamused” laugh, and deliberately moved to the courtroom floor.

McVey pulled the dummy by the neck, and threw it violently to the ground. Then he snapped in his head flat and proceeded to disembowel it. Finally he ate it — or he would have, if the halls hadn’t stopped him before he got his belt buckle. He was up with his half finished endeavor, and began struggling against the halls.

Delpeeno gestured grandly to the court. “And this is what happens when you maliciously program a zombie. They do not know right from wrong. They are simply automatons who perform whatever task their master has told them to do. And that master...for Tyrell McVey was Christianfranken!”

Dr. Christianfranken reached into his breast pocket and brought out a squeaky mouse. “You men are all shills! You cannot define me and my army! I have developed a serum that will reprogram all docile zombie servants into elite undead terror machines! I will reorganize them into an army and conquer not only Idaho, but the whole world!”

With the last exclamation, Christianfranken began madly speaking the mouse. He jumped up onto the defense table and began doing some bizarre dances and incantations.

The halls tried to turn their attention to him, but Tyrell McVey had already and was tearing at their flesh. He tore the smaller halflings’ eardrums out, and blood gushed into the jury box. The other arm was ripped free from his body and Tyrell said it to burst the heads of two others into a bloody mess.

Incited by Tyrell’s burst of bloodletting, the other courtroom zombies began to attack their masters as well. Marthe Vandyke, the courtroom mooter zombie, began smashing Judge Cyrell’s head with her type-writer.

Steven Grout, the jury attendant zombie, began bashing anything close to him that was flimsy and warm. All the zombies revolted in a bloody hysteria, while Christianfranken continued to bellow orders and sound the squeaky mouse. The clowns drove the zombies into a frenzy, and they went on to mutilate the whole courtroom.

Soon, there were no more desperate screams of agony or pleas for mercy. Only the zombies, Christianfranken and Cary Laig were left standing. The group then headed for their North Idaho compound.

Reports of violence and gore have since overlaid the airwaves, and it looks as though there is no end to Laig’s reign of terror. Idaho Representative Smelly Chintower sent a telegram to Boise that read, “What did I tell you? If we’d examined all those damn waste lawsuits in the first place we wouldn’t have this problem now.”

Did you know that April 22nd is Earth Day? Why not start the month out right by eating healthier choices. The Satellite Sub has a new, healthy concept for you to try...CYBERWRAPS!

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University Commons Groundbreaking Ceremony

Master of Ceremonies
W. Hal Godwin
Vice President for Student Affairs & University Relations

Project Overview
Joanne Reece
Director of Capital Planning

From the Students
Jim Dalton
ASUI President

The Vision
Kurt Olsson
Dean, Letters & Science and
Chair of the University Center Planning Task Force

Elisabeth Zinser
former UI President and chancellor of the
University of Kentucky-Lexington

The Future
Robert A. Hoover
University of Idaho President

Groundbreaking Ceremony

Reception and refreshments to follow