



THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO Argonaut

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argonaut

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Moscow, Idaho, USA

"For, of and by students since 1898."

Friday

April 1, 1999

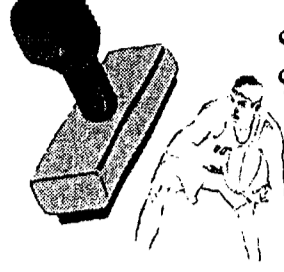
◆ Please remember to set back the clock Sunday.



We know who killed JFK

Oliver Stone brought up the question...the Argonaut answers it.

Opinion, A4



Stamping out the Stars

You got the "I" shot glasses, better get the stampers.

Sports, A5



Loopy Pool plays IV Broke's Spino

Heroin addiction brings Iggy to Targhee coffee house...

Salmon, A6

Students Celebrate: New AlcoHall opens on UI campus

By Beth Greenish-Yellow
The University of Idaho Argonaut

The time to sign up for next fall's dorm rooms is coming—offers at least one tasty new variety of theme hall.

In an attempt to better connect with the interests of UI students, a new theme hall will be offered. Its name? The AlcoHall, the UI announced on Thursday, April 1.

"We realized that the majority of the students are really interested in living somewhere that allows them to be who they really are—and if they want to have a good time in college, then let them do it in the safety and openness of their own hall," said project coordinator Ima Boozer.

Boozer, along with colleagues Ginny Martini and Don "Lucky" Laager, met prospective UI students at Vandal Friday with a detailed vision of the new residence theme hall.

The hall residents will have the use of their own wet bar and pool table. Each room will be equipped

with a keggerator, and instead of only one receptacle for the midnight prayers to the porcelain god, each suite will feature two toilets.

In addition to having all the comforts of their favorite bars, the AlcoHall residents will be well-traveled.

"We intend to have group outings to Canada, to try some of their beer, and to various breweries in the Northwest. Perhaps as an end the semester finale, we'll take one Tequila Trip to Mexico!" Boozer said.

Boozer said that she envisions this hall as a way for students to combine having fun with being responsible. "Every weekend, we will have clean-ups," she said. "There will be one task force designed to crush the empties, and another to recycle the glass and cardboard from the boxes that the liquor will come in."

"Current UI students will be considered first," Boozer said. "And a review of their partying techniques will have to be examined. We don't want any lightweights!"

Study shows no UI grads get jobs

By Adam S-H-E Wilson
Pathetic waste of flesh

Wrapping up a three-year study, a University of Idaho team of researchers announced yesterday that no graduate from the UI has actually been employed in their field of study.

"I have to go clean the crackers out of my bed," said Dr. Roofus T.

Firefly, who headed the study, "I'm expecting company."

Likening the UI to Bob Dole, Firefly explained that while it may appear effective, it is really impotent and can't satisfy its wife. In over one hundred years, not one graduate has been employed in anything related to their degree.

Some Computer Science majors,

however, have been hired by Microsoft to pose as computer programmers in an advertisement used to further their goal of world-domination.

Often students are absorbed into manual labor after a fruitless two or three-year job search. More likely, however, a recent UI grad will simply settle for any job they can get

immediately after graduation, in order to pay off their massive loans.

Noting that the graduation ceremony was very nice, and the new commons will provide much faster food service, Firefly encouraged UI students not to lose hope.

"Sure, you've wasted your time and your money," he said, "but you've also made plenty of friends who will soon move far, far away, never to be seen again."

Under the UI's new strategic plan, enrollment should be increased by 2,500 students in the next six years. When asked how the university can do this, given it's students' success rate, Firefly shrugged.

"Can't tell ya," he said. "Just remember this, my little cabbage: if there were no closets, there'd be no hooks. And if there were no hooks, there'd be no fish."

Keeping students around after the study's release doesn't scare the administration. Given the student's complete and utter lack of education, an official said, most students probably don't even read newspapers.

Some critics say the UI is being unfair to taxpayers, but Firefly contends, "I've a good mind to join a club and beat you over the head with it."



Photo By "The Rat"

"Crapwater" not unhealthy, says University of Idaho professor

By Jaime Pisswhistle
University of Argo Idanaut

The recent sewage "reclamation" effort by UI Facilities should pose no health threats, says University of Idaho Water Hydrology Professor Chester Torso.

"Turds do not actually affect the health of the human body," Dr. Torso said. "My findings suggest that a diet rich in fecal matter may facilitate growth of brain cells."

These findings fly in the face of traditional Western thought, and not everyone agrees with the report.

"I don't believe this s**t," said UI engineering student Paul Snyder.

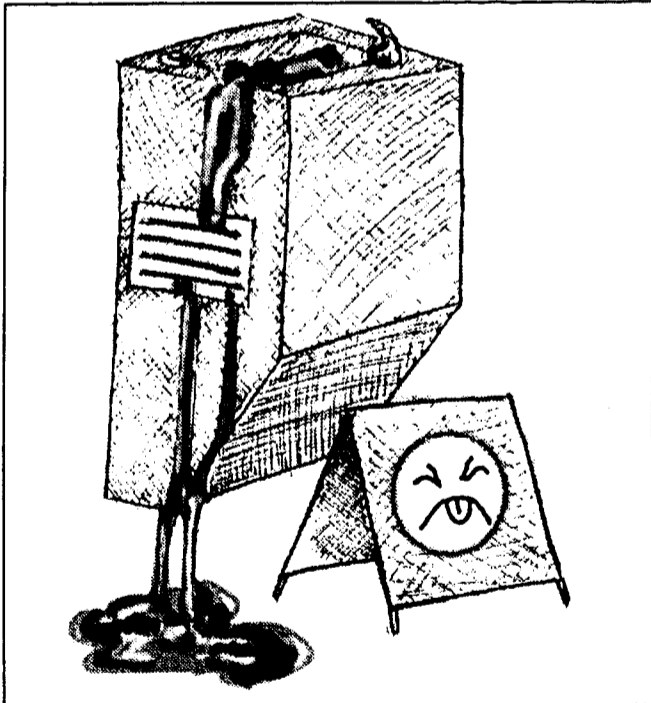
Despite complaints by students that they would rather not drink untreated human waste from UI

drinking fountains, the Administration claims that the decision was simply an economic one.

"It makes economic sense to hook the drain pipes up to the fresh water pipes," said an unnamed Administration official. "It's worth drinking raw sewage if it keeps us from having to raise student fees."

"I actually like the taste," said theater major Rubin Carter. "It sure tastes better than all of the water fountains used to."

"UI students have actually been eating s**t unnoticed for years," said Torso. Nearly all food products on campus are 90 percent feces, he said, which explains their "exotic" flavor.



Artist's Conception of contaminated drinking device

The Chapel of Love hits the big time

By Mandy Puckett
Someone from the street

The Chapel of Love is back with a vengeance.

Although the University of Idaho Argonaut has received over 1,000 letters, e-mails and phone calls requesting the Chapel's return to the paper, it took the Associated Press Syndicate to finally get the Chapel back. After looking at back issues of the Argonaut, the AP has decided to take the controversial column into national syndication.

John S. Flak, public relations director for the syndicate, said the Chapel was chosen for syndication because of the amount of controversy it caused.

"This column shakes people up. It's a great way to test how far people are willing to go to fight for freedom of speech. I have a feeling it will end up the talk of the water-cooler," Flak said Monday in a press conference in Denver.

Andrew White, editor in chief of the Argonaut, said the Chapel will not return to the Argonaut.

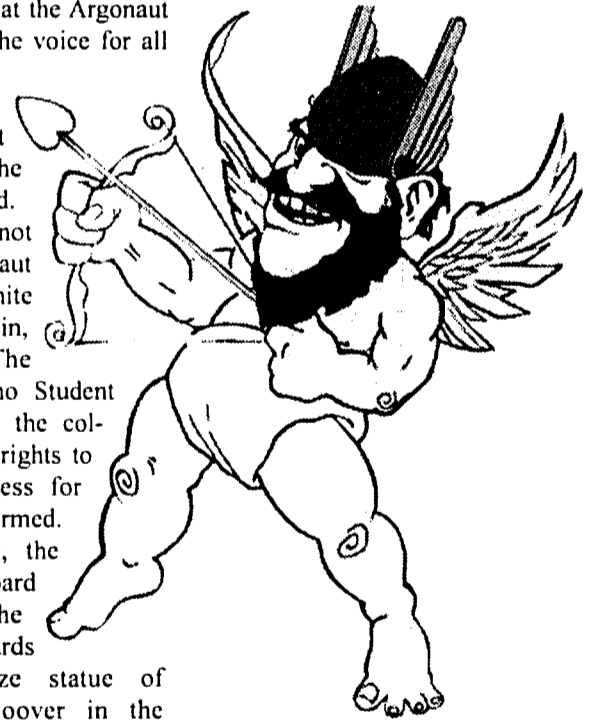
"Personally, I think the Chapel

was in poor taste and do not think it represented the students of the U of I. And that's what the Argonaut is here for, to be the voice for all students, not just the few who repeatedly sent something in to the Chapel," White said.

The Chapel cannot return to the Argonaut whether or not White decides to put it in, Flak said. The University of Idaho Student Media Board sold the column's syndication rights to the Associated Press for \$50,000, Flak confirmed.

R.E. Redding, the Student Media Board adviser said the money will go towards erecting a bronze statue of President Bob Hoover in the University Commons.

The Chapel will first be seen in newspapers around the nation April 4 with a special issue dedicated to Easter.



ASUI creates academic crutch Man dies waiting at Student Health

By Jason Soundsmusky
University of Iowa Argonaut

The ASUI has funded and maintained many useful programs to help the students of the University of Idaho succeed academically. Many students take advantage of the lecture note program in which exceptional students attend each class and take notes that are made available to the rest of the student body.

In other words, they go to class so you don't have to! This frees up your time so you can attend to other important matters such as the shuffleboard tournament. Why should the average "Joe (or Joan) Vandal" waste their time when someone with a 3.999 GPA is willing to do your work for you?

Well, the ASUI has done it again! ASUI Senator Al Coholic recently presented a new program in which outstanding students

will be paired with the academically impaired Vandals. Instead of wasting time with a tutoring program, Al proposed that those Vandals achieving a minimum 3.5 GPA be enrolled in a mandatory "test-taking partnership". Yes, underachievers will now have their own "brainiac" to take their tests for them. The cost will be \$1 per page of testing (Blue Book tests will be a flat \$3.00 fee).

Initially, UI advisers and administrators were strongly against the program. However, they were convinced when Sen. Coholic noted that many of them could have had real careers if they had been enrolled in a similar program. The vice-president of the reserve sub advisory committee on student concerns stated, "Once Sen. Al Coholic pointed out the obvious benefits I couldn't say no. Hey, could you please tie my shoe for me?"

By Beth Green
The University of Argonaut

May he rest in peace—23-year-old Jordan Kabordam died Thursday, while waiting to see a doctor at the student health services.

"He was over in the corner, behind the displays advertising vaccinations and sun block," tearful director Happi G. O'Luckee said in an interview. "We didn't find him for hours."

As far as police can tell, Kabordam's Student ID Card had been misplaced by the receptionists and he was never called for the appointment he came in for. It was a simple cold that he wanted treatment for, but coroners say that Kabordam died of boredom.

"This isn't the first victim of this that we have seen," O'Luckee admitted.

"Sometimes the lines get so long, and the waiting room is so cluttered with waiting people, that we just forget about patients."

While others may suffer from occasional bouts of boredom, Kabordam was the very first documented case to die from it. "He just shut down," O'Luckee said.

Students have rallied together in support of Kabordam's loved ones. A group of 2,000 gathered today in front of the Center with signs reading "Student Death Center" and "Bore No More." Student activists from all over the nation are taking sides in this issue, inciting riots as far away as Florida.

Police still don't know what exactly happened to Kabordam's ID card—the loss of which brought him to his untimely demise. They report no foul play.

TODAY'S WEATHER

HEATWAVE
Sunny skies this week, temps in the low 80's.

Extended Weather, A11

INSIDE

Celebrating 100 years
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The University of Idaho Argonaut
Idaho's largest Collegiate Newspaper
Moscow, Pullman and the Palouse

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The University of Idaho Argonaut

The Students' Voice

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Editor in Chief
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SERGIO BROWN
Hitman for the mob
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 Do you have a comment, question or clarification? Call (208) 885-7825. Want to write for the paper? Call Aaron Schab (208) 885-2219. Argonaut Fax (208) 885-2222.

DEPARTMENTS
News
ADAM E-H WILSON
Editor
 Argonaut Boozeroom.....885-7715

Arts & Salmon
TY CARPENTER
Editor
 Fish Market.....885-8924

Sports
TONYA SNYDER
Editor
 Sports Desk.....885-7705

Opinion
AARON SCHAB
Editor
 Hates NSYNC.....885-2219

Copy
STEVEN HUETTIG
Editor
 Copy Dat.....huet9039@uidaho.edu

Pornography
NIC TUCKER
Editor
 The Dark Room.....885-7784

Online
JUSTIN LARSEN
Editor
 Online Desk.....lars9539@uidaho.edu

Public Relations
JULIE KING
Director of Demolition
 PR Desk.....885-7845

Legal
STEVE AMEND
Advisor
 Law Desk.....885-6331

Reproduction Subjects
JASON FINNEGAN
ASPEN SVEC
NICK HOPKINS
 Reproduction Room.....885-7784

Argonaut Used Car Sales
SAM ALDRICH
Showroom Manager
 Advertising.....885-7794

Advertising Representatives
GRIFF FARLEY
JOE MAGGIO
 Advertising Sales.....885-7835

Classified Advertising.....885-7825
Advertising Production.....885-6371
Circulation.....885-2220

Advertising Production Staff
WAYNE GEHRING
JESSIE HURST
BONNIE LAYTON

Student Media Board
 Gordon Matlock, Chair.....mediaboard@sub.uidaho.edu

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Announcements

This glorious day:
 • Is not April Fool's day, but what the hell.

Coming Events:
 • Indian Cultural Exposition tomorrow 6 - 9 p.m. in the SUB Ballroom. Features a seven-course dinner, tickets: Adults \$6.75, 5-12 \$4, available at SUB info desk, call 885-7914 or email rama3256@uidaho.edu.
 • Blake Tyson, master of the marimba and things you hit to make noise, will appear on Monday at 8 p.m. in the Music Recital Hall.
 • April 8 Jean Rudolph will present a slide show titled "Arabia" at 1:30 in the Good Samaritan Main Lounge Area.
 • diversity Cinema will show Smoke Signals, filmed on the Coeur d'Alene Indian

Reservation, Monday at 7 in Borah Theater, fee admission.
 • Silver and Gold Celebration, featuring Dr. Terry Armstrong, will be Wed., April 7, at noon in the University Inn.
 • News Editor will be cynical.
 • On April 17, Moscow Recycling will hold the 2nd annual recycled art contest. If interested, come by the recycling center to pick up an entry form or call 882-2925.
 • The first "Reach the Summit" fun run will be April 18th. It's on the Palouse Trail (where there is no summit) and for the Pullman United Way. Registration before April 5 is \$10.
 • Interested in osteopathic medicine? Occupational therapy? Physical therapy? Physician assisting? Sports health care? Of course you are. James Nolan, of the Arizona School of Health

Sciences will discuss with students such things on April 12 in Room 6 of the Nicolls building at 7 p.m.

Opportunities and Information:
 • New York Poetry Alliance is sponsoring a contest, \$1,000 to the winner. 21 lines or less to New York Poetry Alliance, Box 1588, New York, NY 10116-1588. Deadline for entering April 19.

Moscow Extended Weather Forecast

	Friday	Party Cloudy HIGH: 51° LOW: 31°
	Saturday	Mosly Cloudy HIGH: 48° LOW: 30°
	Sunday	Shower/Sun HIGH: 49° LOW: 31°
	Monday	Fallout/Rain HIGH: 949° LOW: 931°

Tower rampant with dirty rats

By Tomb Craigmont
University of Alcohol Argonaut

"I was down in the basement doing my laundry and all the sudden this rat came running out of nowhere straight for me," said Katrina Tawfy, a resident of the 4th floor in the Theopolis Towers.

Tawfy is not only one who has seen this rat. There have been numerous students who have reported seeing rats not only in the basement of the towers, but also in their rooms, and even in their showers.

"I was just getting ready to jump in the shower and I looked down and this rat was looking straight at me. It was like it was daring me to step into the shower," said Lisa Files, a resident on the 3rd floor.

According to Stan Piles, Director of Rat Extermination here on campus, students have been reporting this problem for the past two weeks now. "I started getting phone calls about rats in the towers about March 15. I would have taken care of it then, but too many of the other dorms have reported Termites in their dorms for me to take care of the rat problem in the towers. I will, however, get to the problem within the next week or two," said Piles.

That doesn't take care of the problem for the time being, though. Some of the girls are getting scared and don't know what to do about it. Rats are starting to pop up everywhere. One girl even was woken up by one. "That stupid thing was walking

inside my sheets rubbing it's nose on my feet the other night. It scared me half to death. I thought someone had broken into my room or something," said Andrea Robot of the 6th floor.

Apparently the whole problem started about a year ago when a freshman, Stacy Compstock brought her pet rat from home. Compstock was holding it in one of those cages with those wheels that people can buy for their gerbils to run on. She said that it was given to her as a birthday present and she didn't want to make the person feel bad by letting it go. Unfortunately, her roommate, who felt sorry for the rat, decided to let it go on a weekend when Compstock was out of town.

Sherry Wickstan said that she let the thing go outside and assumed it would run off into the forest or something, "that is what they do isn't it, live in the forest," Wickstand asked.

Little did Wickstand know the rat ended up going to the basement where it was warm to start a colony of it's own.

Officials other than Piles say the problem should be taken care of within the next month. "We're getting a lot phone calls, but like Piles said, it's a time issue. The girls will just have to put up with it until we can take care of the problem," said Gary Wilky, Director of Infestite Maintenance.



Photo Courtesy of Resident Services
 Rats have been spotted in all corners of the Tower, disrupting daily life for many residents.

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Applications are now being accepted for the Fall 1999 for the following positions:

Academics Board	Union/Idaho Commons Board
Activities Board	Student Defender
Safety Board	(Must be 2nd Yr. Law Student)
Student Issues Board	Lecture Notes Administrator
Productions Board	Public Relations Coordinator

Application deadline is April 16, 1999
 call the ASUI office at 885-6331 for more information

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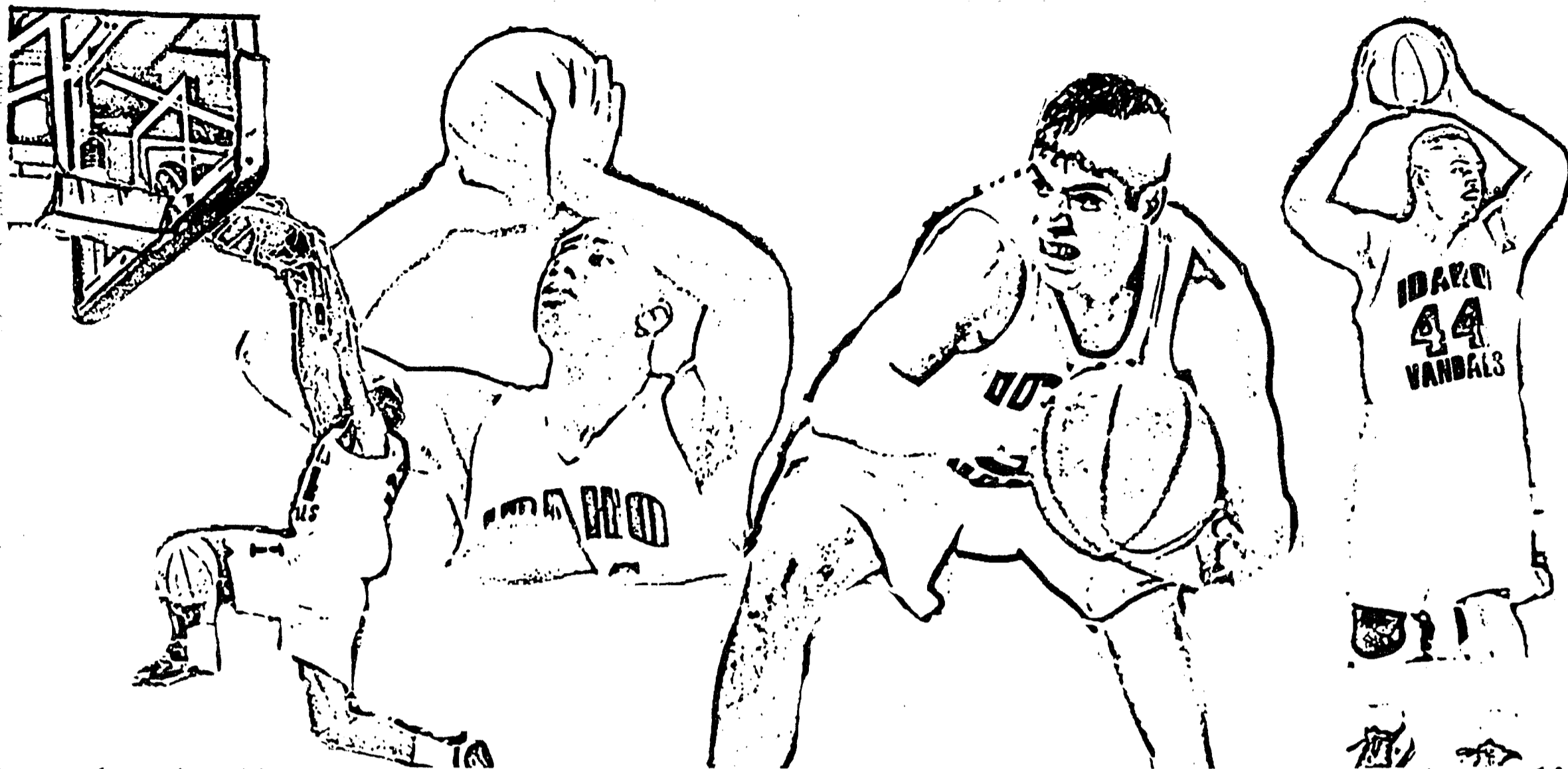
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Basketball to make permanent 'stamp' on Vandal merchandise

By Tonya Snyder

University of Idaho Argonaut

First there were the horned hats. Then the gold and black pom-poms. Add in the t-shirts, sweatshirts, stadium seats, umbrellas, fleece socks, highlight video and the shot glass, and it would seem that the University of Idaho has every piece of merchandise available imprinted with the Vandal logo.

But somewhere down the line one product line was excluded, dropped from the Vandal apparel and home furnishing lines.

Until now.

Monday, the Vandal "Sports Stamper" collection will be available at the UI bookstore.

With the support of Vandal boosters, Idaho coaches and alumni members, those in the athletic department think the new line of Vandal merchandise will be a hit.

The stamps will be sold individually, with different sports making their debut in the next few years. Monday will note the start of the men's basketball line.

Posed mugs along with action shots will be available along with some of the hottest game shots of the season.

The stamps will sell for \$7 each. In addition, each stamp will bear the signature of the player and an identification number to prove authenticity.

Limited numbers of these collectors' item stamps will be produced each year. For this

trial, a total of 500 stamps will be available for sale.

"I think the stamps are a great idea," said an assistant coach for the men's basketball team. "There is a big following of Vandal athletics across the state and the inland Northwest. I think these stamps will be a big hit with the scrapbookers."

Students remain skeptical about the success of such a product line.

"Just because it has a Vandal logo on it or features the pictures of UI players doesn't mean that it will sell," said Will Flop.

"[UI] already stocks bookstore shelves with useless trinkets. I don't think I've ever seen a set of those Vandal Christmas lights make it out the door."

If the men's basketball stamps do well, plans are in the works to incorporate football in the fall of 1999 and add women's hoops in April of next year.

Each Vandal line will be updated each season, incorporating new action shots and new UI athletes. The mug stamps, however, will stay the same.

Idaho merchandise is a big money-maker for the bookstore and the athletic department. Most sales on such items come in the fall as freshmen make their way to the bookstore for the first time or attend their first Vandal football game. With the exception of Vandal Friday and other big visitation days, the amount of money made is relatively low.

While the stamp collection seems geared toward an older buying base, officials are confident that students will also chip in to buy the rubber stamps.

"These players, these athletes are part of the memories we all form at college. In ten years, most of us will still remember their names and the position they played," said ASUI senator Jeb Smith.

"These stamps will be worth much more years down the road, something to show our children and future Vandals."

The basketball players themselves have remained silent about their pictures on the stamps, but will be on hand at the bookstore when the new line is revealed on Monday afternoon.

Stern's Battle Royal unforgettable

By Sean Campbell

University of Idaho Argonaut

When sports fans look back, the 1st Annual Howard Stern Battle Royal will seem like an LSD trip gone bad.

That's right, Howard Stern, the king of offensive radio, brought his band of not so merry pranksters together within the confining studio that he inhabits like a vampire to flounder around as though they were wrestlers. The fact that folks will act like professional wrestlers is an oddity in itself. Hmm, aren't the people they are imitating actors themselves?

Considering the small confines, the crowd was impressive and diverse. Whether they were there for the opportunity to watch the battle royal was really unknown. However, in very big time wrestling fashion, they made a spectacle of themselves.

Prostitutes clicked their way into the studio while drunks stumbled out of the elevator; one projectile was vomited upon a wallstreeteer smoozing with a porn star (they will go nameless). A few struggling movie stars ventured into the studio behind dark sunglasses and lurked in the shadows, hoping for an opportunity to primp in front of the camera or hype their sure to fail movie.

With this group in attendance, Stern put on an incredible spread. A local adult Toys R' Us manager brought a slew of gadgets that Howard invited guests to use on themselves or others. Needless to say he didn't need to ask twice. Drug dealers were invited to test out their new strains of goods that left everyone spun, fried, stoned, bombed, and eager to take in the events.

As the eight individuals who were competing walked in through the throng of onlookers, Stern launched into his introductions. Adhering to is trademark vulgarity, Stern mocked, ridiculed and insulted each contestant as his co-host Robin laughed and shook her head.

For the record those competing were: Stern's hair stylist Bubba, Vin the Retard, a transvestite named Samone, Jesus Christianson (a male gigilo), Crackhead Bob, Stuttering Jon, Hank The Drunken Angry Dwarf, and Fred.

As Stern continued with his tirade of humiliation, Hank The Drunken Angry Dwarf urinated in his tights, a fitting beginning to the events. All seven attacked one another with vigor; Hank had to be taken to the restroom to clean up.

Hair was pulled out in clumps which was especially painful for the transvestite who not only lost a chunk of her scalp but also her \$75 weave. Eyes were gouged, genitals crushed, fingers bitten, all in the name of Houston.

For those in attendance the event was a chance to indulge in sexual fetishes and act as guinea pigs for new drugs. But for those battling it out in the ring it was all in the name of love, or more likely lust. The

winner of the bout got the chance to spend the evening with renowned porn star Houston, and the sex toys and drugs.

Within seconds Samone was counted out as she wailed about her weave being destroyed. As soon as the genital stumps were instituted Jesus Christianson (a male gigilo) bowed out, citing work related reasons. And with Hank still in the bathroom that left five.

A sort of mob mentality took effect at this point as those still in the ring ganged up on Bubba who fell into a heap of tears. In between sobs the words, "I'll make you all look like Boy George," could be heard.

As security pulled Bubba from the corner of the ring, Vin the Retard was knocked into a coma. Although anything goes in the battle royal, Crackhead Bob and Stuttering Jon went beyond their boundaries with Vin. After tying him up with Samone's fishnet stockings they proceeded to force earphones over his ears that echoed with the sound of his mother relieving her constipated bowels.

Crackhead Bob and Stuttering Jon continued their onslaught by tearing off Fred's shirt, which wouldn't have been bad except it exposed that he was a woman. Plus the fact that Howard was tattooed on one breast and Stern on the other, exposing his fifteen year affair with Stern. Stern's wife could not even except this.

With these two left and Hank still lingering in the bathroom, probably passed out, something odd happened. Crackhead Bob and Stuttering Jon proposed a menage trois with Houston. Although she boasts the world record of having sex with 500 men, two women, and a goat in one twenty-four hour time span, she would have none of this. Howard quickly intervened and proposed that the two men recite the alphabet backwards as quickly as they could, the one who could finish the quickest with no more than three errors would spend the evening with Houston.

The task proved to be a daunting task for both men as Bob could rarely recite the alphabet forwards without error, a result of his continued use of crack cocaine. Jon on the other hand always slipped up when it came to the sequence of letters between L and P.

As each contestant futilely tried to recite the alphabet Hank returned. After taking a half-a-bottle-glug from his vodka Hank spewed out the alphabet in reverse order perfectly. His blood alcohol level was .38.

Stumbling towards Houston, Stern asked Hank the Angry Dwarf what he was going to do now? "Her," he responded with a heavy slur.

As Hoster prepared to take Hank all around the world, Disney World that is, the show came to an end. Howard left the studio with Fred and Robin left with Samone while Crackhead Bob and Stuttering Jon worked on their ABC's.

Idaho mud wrestlers pin national title

By Todd Mordhorst

University of Idaho Argonaut

The UI mud wrestling team didn't expect much entering last week's national championships in Sioux City, Iowa. They shocked the nation edging out the host school for first place and a national crown.

The UI grapplers have toiled in virtual anonymity for nearly three decades, but this year their hard work and determination paid off in a big way. The mud wrestling club does not get a lot of attention on campus, but last weekend they had their moment in the sun.

"The hours of slopping around in the mud behind the UI agriculture barns are what gave us the edge today," UI captain Barb Twilliger said. "There are some things you can't put a price on and this is one of them," she exclaimed, hoisting the mud covered national championship trophy over her head.

The UI women dominated the field, clinching the title when heavyweight "Large" Marge Buckmeister pinned her

opponent late in the third round of her match. Her teammates rushed the pit, dog piling on the exhausted wrestler and nearly drowning her in the process.

She was resuscitated, but was unable to speak with the media after the tournament. Buckmeister is the inspirational leader of the team. She grew up in Arkansas where her grandmother taught her the fine art of mud wrestling. Buckmeister would spend hours each day after school wrestling with pigs on her family's farm, honing her technique.

She built a reputation as the premier mud wrestler in the country and by her senior year she was recruited by every major Division I school. Late in her senior year however, she suffered a devastating injury and most thought her career was over.

Buckmeister came to Idaho, leaving behind the sport she loved, thinking she would never feel the slime between her toes again. When a friend suggested she come work out with the UI club this year, she hesitantly went and the rest is history.

Her career was revived and after her

performance at the national tournament the pro scouts are drooling.

"She has got all the physical and mental tools necessary and the intangibles that could make her one of the greatest sloppers of all time," one observer noted.

Mud wrestling has always been a fringe sport, but Twilliger said hopefully people will begin to recognize them for the fine athletes they are.

"Mud wrestling involves a lot of agility and quickness. There are techniques that take years to master and you have to have strength and flexibility or it can be dangerous."

With the prominence of a national title there are hopes of competing at a higher level in the near future.

"We are in the process of getting mud wrestling approved as a varsity sport at UI. I hope the school will be handing out mud wrestling scholarships within the next two years," Twilliger said excitedly.

UI Athletic Director Mike Bohn had no comment on the developing situation.

Wallace Complex boasts own NCAA hoops team

By Cody Cahill

University of Idaho Argonaut

In one of the more exciting college basketball championship games in recent memory, the University of Connecticut Huskies upset the Duke Blue Devils on Monday, 77-74. While many college hoops aficionados sat back to reflect on another electrifying NCAA tournament, one University of Idaho student found a way to renew the thrills that every gut-wrenching tournament game offers, right in the comfort of his own dormitory room and in the seemingly endless depths of his imagination.

The UI freshman, who asked that we not reveal his name, attached a small plastic basketball goal to the wall of his Wallace Complex room and used a Nerf style basketball to simulate all the mayhem that the so-called March Madness season brings. His 15 foot long dorm room works as the court and he plays the role of all five players on the court for both teams.

With nothing more than a plush ball in his hand and a wild imagination, he visions himself playing for a team in the NCAA tournament and then "plays" games against opponents, who he also portrays, all the way from the First Round to, if luck is with him, the Final Four.

The games usually work like this: He chooses two teams to face off against each other and the play begins late in the second half with a score he plucks out of the air and the "teams" take turns with possession of the ball, attempting various shots, while he keeps track of time remaining and the score of the game in his head. A bedpost serves

as the three-point line and the end of a rug works as the free throw line. Though there aren't any actual defenders, he pretends as though there are, "so no team can just take an easy shot," he says.

And the games are always close. Overtime contests are the rule rather than the exception and there are never any blowouts. They just wouldn't be fun, he says.

"If you are going to pretend anyway, you may as well make the games exciting," he said. "I like close games and I like the underdog team to have a good shot at winning, so I set them up to work like that."

But don't think that each game is a forgone conclusion before it even starts, with the team that he favors winning every time, because they are not.

"I make all the games close, but if one team makes the shots and the other team doesn't, the team who is making the shots will win the game, regardless of my personal preference. I try my best to make the games realistic, there are turnovers, fouls, missed shots, all the things you would find in an actual basketball game."

But there are a lot of last second shots. Nearly every game comes down to a final shot, which isn't too surprising considering that it takes only about a second to go from one end of the court to the other and he already ensures that each game is reasonably close anyway.

And don't fool yourself into thinking that there aren't any dangers associated with this type of activity, because there are plenty, including injuries. On Tuesday night, he began to simulate a First Round NCAA tournament game between

"Michigan State" and "Georgia Tech", two teams he selected from mid-air. The final seconds of the game were frantic as usual, with the score tied and only seconds remaining. The "Georgia Tech squad", the team that he had preferred to win from the beginning, had possession of the ball and he fired up a shot just inside the three-point line as the clock expired and it went in.

In an exuberating fury, he leaped up, thrusting his clenched fist into the air to celebrate the victory, forgetting that the ceiling in his room is a mere eight feet high. A scared, scabbed knuckle now serves as a constant reminder that even in an exciting victory, it is best to keep emotions in check.

And like the real sports world, there is bitter disappointment when your team loses. The same "Georgia Tech" team that was so fortunate as to have him nail the game-clinching shot the contest before, fell in the following game when he misfired on a potential game-winning shot.

"It is sad when you lose," he says. "But that is the beauty of my game, I can just start right over and see if my luck is better that time."

He says there are other risks involved, too. He claims that he has alienated neighbors more than once with the sounds of a ball hitting the walls and says he has also gone through some mild hazing from friends who fail to grasp the merriment that these imaginary contests bring the participant.

"Sure I get made fun of a little bit," he said. "But it is all worth it. I've found that adrenaline rushes are the best high you can get and these games certainly get the juices flowing."

NO JOKE

Angels in America descends upon Moscow

By Kristi Ponzio
University of Idaho Argonaut

What promises to be one of the most prolific plays to hit the Moscow theater scene will take place next week. Tony Kushner's *Angels in America, Part One: Millennium Approaches* is a provocative piece of art that has won Kushner a Pulitzer Prize, two Tony Awards and numerous other awards.

The name itself is significant to understanding one of the main themes of the play. Director David Lee-Painter explains that to him, the title means we are all looking and hoping for angels in America and maybe not believing there are angels in America, at least not the kind of angels our thoughts conjure up upon hearing the word "angel."

Part one rends a human drama of two New York City couples in 1985, 15 years from the millennium, one gay and one heterosexual, whose lives collide by chance, and simultaneously unravel both comically and tragically on stage.

"It would be too simple to call it a comedic tragedy," said assistant director Forrest Aylsworth. "It is much more than that." The play explores relationships and the people they affect in depth. It also delves deeply into an abyss of political and religious searching for truth.

David Lee-Painter chose the play for many reasons, one of them being the poetic language. "I also think it is very relevant to now, and relevant to us here [in Moscow] because we are not very diverse. We are very white and mostly Christian." The play is set during the Reagan administration and is staged in several different places at once, Washington, the South Bronx and Salt Lake City. The play loops in and out of reality, dreams and history.

Roy Cohn is a historical character whom Kushner has taken liberties with in portraying his life. Cohn, a right-wing bigot and one of McCarthyism's central perpetrators, is played by graduate student Todd Jasmin.



Photo by Marko Tomas

"I hope I have brought depth to a character that people probably will not sympathize with," said Jasmin. Jasmin has the difficult task of portraying a character that is a significant American figure portrayed in a fictional manner.

"Cohn is tenaciously loyal," said Jasmin, "when I first started going over lines I thought he was the pure embodiment of evil [like one of Jasmin's former characters Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde] but he was doing what he thought was right, at the time, for his country."

The play has been very controversial and has been criticized for being pornographic, violent and Mormon-bashing, all of which Lee-Painter denies it being. Kushner chose to portray Mormons in the play because it is a play about America, and Mormonism is American in origin. The play also has many Jewish and Christian themes.

"At the beginning of the play one of the characters dies and finds out that there is no God," said Aylsworth. The characters are then faced with the realization that they cannot base truth on their sense of right and wrong on the word of God. Aylsworth is a senior graduating this year with an English degree and was

immediately attracted to the beautiful use of language in the play.

Kushner's play is said to possess a wicked sense of humor and a wrenching grasp on serious matters such as life, death and faith.

"Kushner gives the actors so much," said actor Shawna Anderson who is taking on the part of Harper, a 31-year-old agoraphobic addicted to valium and unable to leave her New York home. Harper and her husband Joe are having problems in the play, which leads Harper to a very pivotal point in her life.

"Harper wants what everyone wants, to be loved," said Anderson. "She is a Mormon woman who can't have children and her husband leaves her alone all the time." Anderson is a senior in the BFA program and this will be her last production here at the UI.

Lee-Painter wanted to find actors who were passionate about the play, actors who could successfully pull off a play with deep yet hopeful themes. He feels he has accomplished that. Aylsworth said the play is already successful because of its great cast who has the ability to trust themselves and the script.

"When you have a bunch of

heterosexual men playing homosexuals, not being what comes natural to them, it presents a challenge," Aylsworth said.

"David gives you freedom to explore and discover yourself, he is very compassionate," said Anderson.

"He's brilliant and I have learned so much from him," Aylsworth said.

Lee-Painter, Anderson, Jasmin and Aylsworth have all been greatly moved by their experience with the epic script and are all curious to see how the audience will react to the play.

"I hope people will just give it a chance, and will be able to distinguish between real life and art," said Lee-Painter.

The play opens April 6 at 7:30 and runs through April 10 with a matinee Sunday, April 10, at 2 p.m. The box office number is 885-2979. Along with the play will be an Art exhibit in the lobby of the Hartung titled *One another: Diverse Perspectives on the Condition*. It will include a variety of work by UI department students exploring the themes of Kushner's play. Their will also be a post-production discussion headed by Brigham Young University playwright Tim Slover on April 15.

Sweatshop Band starts riot in local bar

By Hate-Stick Bistroman
University of Idaho and Ego

Moscow's own Cajun death metal musical group, the Sweatshop Band stirred up high tension and violence at John's Alley Tuesday night.

Bass player/singer Zitney Euston (a.k.a. DJ ZE) claimed responsibility for the incident after the Alley's PA system was damaged from flying Lovensbrau bottles. Euston said the problem started while the band was playing their famous song, "Kill Your TV."

"Those damn TV fanatics started throwing bottles and cans at us," said Euston. He displayed a large gash on his abdomen where a shard of glass had left its impression.

Guitarist Ben-JahMon and xylophonist Hugh Jazz also described the incident, saying the trouble reached its climax after the band played "The Ballad of S-Dawg."

"An under-cover DEA agent seemed to have a real problem with some of our lyrics," said Jazz. He explained the song was written for a good friend of the band's who had been in some trouble with the law. Jazz stated the friend was being investigated for the murder of a young woman in the Reno area.

A long time follower of the Sweatshop Band, Phil McCracken, said, "That b****h deserved it."

"One good thing did come out of

this riot," said JahMon. He said after the show, a Jerry Springer booking agent had invited them to Chicago for an appearance on Springer's show.

Although the Sweatshop Band claims their anti-TV activism holds strong, they couldn't resist the offer to be on America's favorite talk



Photo by Hate-Stick Bistroman

show, according to Euston.

"It will give us the opportunity to let the people know that TV is not the way to justice," he said.

Despite the anger, injuries and damaged equipment, the Sweatshop Band put on a bang-up show. The "Star Wars Song" was one of the highlights of the performance, including movie sound effects such as seemingly authentic Chewbacca growls.

Jazz said the next time they play, they would come prepared. "We'll see how those TV-lovers deal with our flame throwers," he said.

For more information about this hot talent, check out Sweatshop's website at www.lealay.com. Their debut album, *First Pair of Nikes*, will be on sale within the next month, according to Euston.

The Argonaut salutes the deceased Ben Morrow

University of Idaho Argonaut

Former University of Idaho student Benjamin Thomas Morrow, 18, died Sunday when he was hit by an unidentified drunk driver while walking home. Luckily nothing else was hurt except for his precious drumsticks, which were all crushed. He was born September 16, 1980, the first son of Bill and Lisa Morrow. He was raised in Caldwell, Idaho, where he received his high school diploma from Caldwell High School just last year.

He was known as a quiet child, one who liked to crawl around like a cheetah and roar like a bear. Unfortunately, in his early years his then lifelong friend, a stuffed green frog, disappeared. The frog, lovingly called Poncho by those who knew him, was last seen while Ben was shooting him with fake arrows.

Ben went to various elementary schools throughout his early schooling, mostly on basketball and croquet scholarships. He was a bright student, and yet, could never attain perfection and earn the grand prize at even one science fair.

His crowning achievement of his grade school years was the winning of a spelling bee shirt in the fourth grade. The shirt, however, was lost, and yet not missed greatly due to the large amount of nerds seen wearing similar shirts.

In junior high Ben was described by classmates as "dopey, lanky and funny looking (on account of the big head)." This did not stop him from running for president in the ninth grade, and nearly winning it. This was mainly accredited to his catchy flyers, blaring out bold messages like, "Vote for Ben, he's from China, he gets oh so much *****." The largely immature crowd of junior high kids ate it up and he was nearly elected.

Ben started playing in bands right around this time, finding a new love. He was sad to have to stop his passionate tennis career, but music had become his new love and he eventu-

ally was a member of seven bands at once, many of which toured the surrounding suburbs frequently.

His most prominent musical expedition, prompted by friend and guitar pantheon Bryan Goana, was known as the Curly Black Things, whose hot variety of "thinkin' man's music" was an instant hit. The band played extensively, making it to such venues as

Morrow 1980-99

Weiser, Nampa and even Homedale. Then CBT was then put on hiatus after a scarring event where the collective members were kicked off the stage at Caldwell's own 24-hour Relay, all while being pelted with oranges. The band was also known for being kicked off the stage at multi-cultural events and chased away by angry Latin bands. Olé!

After graduation, Ben came to the UI as a freshman percussion major. He loved his sticks 'n tubs and was known to enjoy himself immensely, especially when bashing out hot African beats late at night, shirtless.

On a related note, Ben recently married Maria Vasquez, whom he met at the UI when he accidentally tripped in Bob's Place, breaking a priceless ruby-encrusted vase on her knee, ending her Olympic training in the steeplechase. It was love at first site.

Services were held Monday off the coast of southern Florida, where Ben was cremated then dumped into the sea, as requested. In attendance were close family and friends, Ben's pet bear Hank (who caught three fish during the service) and a large amount of Cuban refugees, who were luckily found and saved from certain death on the high seas.

Ben will be missed by all here at the Argonaut, and remembered especially for his love of monkeys, bananas, puppies and the giant red chair outside of Furniture West. He will also be missed for his strong desire to make fun of crappy hippie jam bands.

Iggy Pop plays Southside Coffeehouse, breaks spine

By Ice-T Carpenter
Aesthetic Crap Editor

The Southside Coffeehouse was turned inside-freakin'-out last Friday when an act originally billed as "male vocalist" was revealed to be instead ectomorphic musical legend Iggy Pop.

Apparently sliding off the tail of a week long heroin binge, Pop mistook the coffeehouse, located in Targhee Hall, for a House of Blues he was originally planning to play in California.

"Where's Dan f**king Akyroyd?!" the sometimes beligerent Pop screamed as he was led to the microphone by Targhee resident and "leading people to microphones" major Adam Snyder.

Pop started off the night with a rousing rendition of "Search and Destroy," during which his harrowing vocals and crude gestures caused UI morality major Cy Krunk to bleed out the eyes and ears.

"He was singing about horrible things. He was dancing in ... very suggestive ways. And no matter how much I screamed for mercy, he would not put his shirt on!" Krunk said from his bed at Gritman Medical Center where he is receiving treatment for exposure to raw human expression and rock 'n' roll.

Pop's tendency to remain shirt-

less during concerts has long been part of the trademark "Iggy experience."

Krunk was not the only person disturbed by Pop's sweaty, leathery 50-year-old torso, however. An anonymous phone call summoned Moscow police officers to Targhee Hall a half an hour into Pop's performance. Despite the fact that the areolas of Pop's chest were in a state of constant exposure, the lack of a nudity ordinance prevented his arrest. Upon their exit, the police instead arrested a nearby dog for public urination.

Pop's musical set wore on, and his on-stage antics became more and more out of control. The mixture of heroin cut with Drano along with pure Iggy Pop adrenaline pumping through his brain caused him to black out in mid-air at one point, landing on the microphone stand, which pierced his gut and severed his spine.

He regained consciousness seconds later, and began singing his mainstream hit "Lust for Life" apparently not realizing he had been run through. Despite the loss of movement in his lower body, he continued to bounce around the stage utilizing his arms alone.

"Now this is what rock 'n' roll is all about!" screamed UI screaming major Biff Mifkin.

A half hour after the "impaling incident," the police were sum-

moned once again to break up a fight that erupted at the front of the stage. The alleged perpetrator Jesse Begbie, a UI violence major, claimed that his hostile behavior overcame him after the blood from Pop's open wound splashed into his eye. Tests later revealed that the blood in question contained the chemical equivalent to "a fat sack of crank."

Pop eventually began to show signs of fatigue and was forced to pull the microphone stand from his body and chew his legs off at the

waist in order to continue the show in a more streamlined manner. Once free of the dead weight, the show resumed with an intensity that can only be attributed to "the rush that comes from gnawing off your own limbs," according to zoology major Wendy Portolotsky.

"Although Paul Simon was the first musician to chew off his own limbs during a performance," Portolotsky said, "I greatly appreciate the effort Mr. Pop put into making this a memorable performance."



Photo by Ice-T Carpenter

This playful pooch was halfway through his business outside the Southside Coffeehouse, when Moscow police cuffed, gagged, and threw the canine into the back of their cruiser.

U of I students don't care about apathy

By Adam 'happy guy' Wilson
University's little pawn

Most students at the University of Idaho don't care about student apathy.

"I tried to care once," said Sophomore Lisa Car, "but it made me tired."

Faculty and staff have often complained of the lack of initiative in today's students.

"When we were young, we wanted to change the world, we wanted to make a difference," said Prof. D. Dreamer.

But students counter that they learned that no one can make any difference after listening to their sell-out parents gab on and on about being hippies before they signed up to become corporate

drones.

"My dad was married in his bare feet," said Junior D. Illusioned, "now he's divorced, bald, lonely and wants me to join the Peace Corps."

Indeed, the UI student body seems content to take whatever the Man wants to shove up their colon. Many said they have other things to do than get involved in the public sphere.

"I'm just going to school to get a good job and get paid," mused Jack Sheet, "I don't have time to care."

Others see college as a time to be self-indulgent, licentious and rude to everyone.

"As long as I'm getting drunk and getting laid, I could give a rat's ass," proclaimed A. AndFitch.



Compiled from Associated Press

New bar opens with free beer

Tonight Moscow will be home to a bar grand opening with free beer on opening night. Chaos, located in the industrial area on highway 95 south, will be the first bar in the area to offer some unique features.

"We aim to be the best bar in Northern Idaho, and we'll prove it. The first night we'll offer free beer from 5 p.m. to whenever we run out," said the owner of Chaos, Rob Ade. Ade has past experience running bars and small restaurants in urban areas, but he feels small college towns are the way to go.

"The crowd is friendlier, people don't fight as much and the drinks can be cheaper because of low overhead. Did I mention there will be free beer?"

Along with the free beer, patrons can expect a host of different activities opening night. Starting will be free peanuts and popcorn, a hairy chest contest, a free beer chugging contest and an open mike for anyone drunk enough to try it.

Lynn Conway, a waitress there, said, "I'm really looking forward to opening night. Drunken guys give big tips. I think we should give out free beer every night. I'd make much more money." When asked how many people she expects to show up, she replied, "It'll be nut to butt in here!"

GEM ties sale record

For the second year now, the Gem of the Mountains yearbook has achieved a sales record. Lee Elmer, GEM editor, credited the yearbooks continuing efforts to advertise and fulfill goals for the success.

The record, selling one book, was set last year and many people thought it would not be topped.

"Last year, I bought the yearbook that set the record. I'm not sure who did it this year. I'd like to find out and buy that person dinner with the newfound budget surplus," said Elmer.

The staff is wondering who exactly did buy the yearbook. No one on staff is admitting to it and the mystery looks far from being solved. Brad Griffiths, a writer for the GEM admits to not knowing who bought the yearbook then said, "I was always late with deadlines and I threw everything together at the last minute. I'm glad to see that all of my hard work paid off."

Elmer credits the Anonymous Buyer Program he implemented two years ago. This program allows students to purchase the yearbook anonymously, and avoid ridicule from other students, friend and family members.

"My goal next year is to double sales. I'm so proud of the staff here I'm taking them to pizza so we can celebrate."

Beer breeds beauty, study shows

Recent studies suggest the consumption of alcohol on a regular basis makes one more attractive to the opposite sex. Independent studies conducted in southern Idaho and in random testing areas in Utah each help to support the notion that beer makes a person beautiful.

In Provo, Utah, from an interview conducted with correlative psychologist A. Busch, "Drinking beer every single night will make a man irresistible to all surrounding women. Look at me, I drink twelve cans of great-tasting Busch beer every day, and I've been having affairs with seven married women. When I get home, I'm too tired to satisfy my wife. I can't even keep my dog off of me, even he wants a piece of the action."

When asked about warnings associated with this eternal state of inebriation, Busch was heard to remark, "Well, there is the myth that beer slows one's reaction time, but I've always been alert enough to cover my face when my car jumps a guard rail."

Last known KUOI listener dies at 83

The last known listener to the campus radio station, KUOI 89.3 fm, died Wednesday of a degenerative brain disease.

Chuck U. Farley was 83 years of age. Doctors say there is only a slight chance his illness was connected to listening the ultra-obscure music on

KUOI.

Farley was once known as "the guy trapped in the tower." He spent thirty-three years imprisoned in the M. Gym tower after failing to return an 8-track to the library on time. While in the tower, he built a radio receiver out of two mice, some chicken wire and a small transistor radio.

The only station he could pick up was KUOI. After his release, Farley continued to tune-in to the late-night techno, Celtic/funk/new-age/hip-hop-prone station, for reasons which he never explained.

His favorite programs were the "Songs to get high by," and Pacifica.

His last words were reported as "Peace at last..."

ASUI president uses hookers to bait sea turtles

Mahmood Sheikh, ASUI President,

recounted his summer fishing trip off the coast of Botswana at an informal discussion yesterday.

In Botswana, sea turtles are considered a delicacy and are hunted in the traditional Bostwainian fashion — using prostitutes as bait.

"At first we had some trouble getting the little suckers to stay on the hook, but we figured that out after the first day," said el presidente.

The Banded Bulbus Sea Turtle is a very large animal, and the largest of them all is the legendary Hank the Big Freaking Turtle.

"We had heard rumors of this big freaking turtle that everyone had seen but no one could catch," Sheikh said. "He supposed to be the size of a Volkswagen."

While they didn't catch Hank, they did have a good time. The Man in Charge said he didn't know where the guides he fished with got the hookers, but they were usually nice people.



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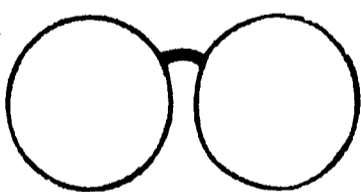


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I can tell you who killed JFK

By Noelle Schlader
Argonaut Columnist

The night sky was beginning to streak gray with the approaching dawn when The Great Epiphany hit me square between the eyes. I was shocked at how simple it was, and that I was the only person to have figured it out. "Figured what out?" you may ask. I know who killed JFK.

"We all know it is some government conspiracy," you may say, but that is where you are wrong. The government doesn't know who killed JFK, or rather, they do, but all the evidence they have collected seems so outrageous to them that they simply decided to lock it all away for 50 years and hope for the best. No, the real killers are The Beatles, with the help of The Who. Confused? Let me give you the guided tour to lead you out of the maze of lies and errors and into the light of understanding and salvation.

The whole thing really started around the time the Revolutionary War ended. You see, the British were pissed that they had lost the colonies and they proceeded to carry this grudge for many years. Time passed and the Beatles became a powerhouse in Britain and decided they would lead the next British invasion of U.S. soil. As luck would have it, Elvis Presley had suspected the British and had set up an advanced intelligence network that warned him of the invasion. Being the King, Elvis did not want his territory trespassed upon by the English, so he made a few quick calls to his good friend JFK.

Kennedy, being Irish, hated the English even more than the King

did, so he was more than happy to prevent the Beatles from leading the way into the U.S. Once the Beatles learned that JFK was blocking their way, they sent in their small team of assassins, also known as The Who. It was The Who who were on the grassy knoll that fateful day, who gunned down JFK like a rabid dog. Now unopposed, the Beatles were able to lead the British invasion.

The death of JFK was a large setback for Elvis, who now had to find a way of removing the British from American soil. The idea soon hit upon him to have JFK's little brother run for president and then use Robert's influence to eliminate the English threat. Unfortunately, the Beatles learned of this plan and had Robert killed (once again by The Who). With no political backing, the King's hope for a free people soon dwindled as he turned to the comforting arms of alcohol and greasy foods.

At this point, the British had won, but they were still not content. They decided to make Elvis pay for his attempts to foil their plans, and late one night he received a surprise visit by the hitmen, The Who. Another person to suffer the wrath of the Beatles was Marilyn Monroe. As it turns out, she was so upset over the death of JFK that she did some snooping around and discovered the Beatles' plot. She was just about ready to bring all the evidence to her mobster friends when the Beatles sent in The Who to take care of her.

You may not believe this theory and write it up as an April Fools joke, but I tell you that this is all the truth. I mean, really, would I lie to you about something like this?

Submit your vote for new music building

By S. Geoffrey Mahurin
Universe of Idaho Argonaut

It's the time of year when the thoughts of Vandals turn to ... well, registering for fall semester and the ASUI elections. However, this year, your time schedules and the elections actually have something in common.

No doubt by now we've all heard the buzz about the new music building and the referendum that will be on the ballot in a few weeks. Students will decide if they'd like another music building. This is another effort by the administration to help UI students "get in touch with culture." Of course everyone must be wondering, "where is the money going to come from?" But rest easy.

The reasons why I am voting yes on the new music building are many. First of all, the money is slowly being reallocated from other departments such as the engineering department. Getting back to the time schedules — this is why there aren't as many engineering classes this semester. If the engineering department foots the bill, other students won't have to foot the bill for it. But, doesn't this mean less money for all of you engineering students out there? Yes, it does. But, heck, what about all the poor deprived music students?

Engineering classes are currently being "phased-down" here at the UI and starting up at Lewis-Clark State College, Boise State and Idaho State University. It's hard to believe, but true. At least one tenured professor from the UI will head to each of these campuses and oversee an engineering program in the next several years. All of this will be a result of the pay redistribution. We'll survive.

Another reason I'm in favor of the new music building is because of music itself. I'm nothing if not cultured, and of course all educated people need to be cultured. Everyone knows that math is difficult and bridge builders can't write poetry. So what good are they? Imagine a campus where beautiful music played all day long. Wouldn't this be a relaxed and fun atmosphere, as opposed to the laws of derivatives and parabolas? I sure think so. A new music building would allow the more expressive students among us to feel free to express themselves without having to answer to the math meanies. And if our administration thinks it's a good idea, then dag nab it, it's got to be!

I also support the idea of a new music building because of the proposed location. Construction of the Miles Davis Music Building is set to begin in July 2002. It will be right across the street from the TKE house, and be built near President Hoover's house under the UI watertower.

A majestic location for a majestic idea.

So, students, use your voice! Call your ASUI senator and let them know where you stand! Grab them by the J Crew collar and speak loudly into their well-scrubbed, acne-free faces. Let them know that the University of Idaho needs a new music building. Make those spineless jellyfish tell you no. Make them. Tell them that you'll be darned if you let your years at UI go by with only one music building and 30 percent of the campus wearing pocket protectors with TI-849 calculators or whatever. And tell them if they don't, people might actually start caring about their nonsense.

THE GOLDEN EGG: WHAT A FUGGIN GREAT YEAR

By Buzz Aldrin and the Astronauts

Keeping with the positive outlook that is the trademark of the opinion page and this column specifically, we at the Astronaut thought, "What better way to keep positive than to remark on all of the wonderful things that have happened so far this year?" Indeed.

I said to myself, "Buzz, how can you possibly list them all?" "Well," I said back, "let's just see how far we get before the evil snip of space restraints."

Probably the most welcome news on campus in the last nine months was the liquidation of the Athletic Department. Especially joyful about the news were all of the Liberal Arts departments, especially the English

Department, which, after auctioning off all of the football team weight training equipment, now has enough funds to buy paper for the photocopier. How swell!

The final eradication of Joe Vandal as a school symbol was rejoiced by most, as was his replacement by Tinky-Winky. Most students seem pleased that the the Magic Bag has replaced the Viking Helmet as the

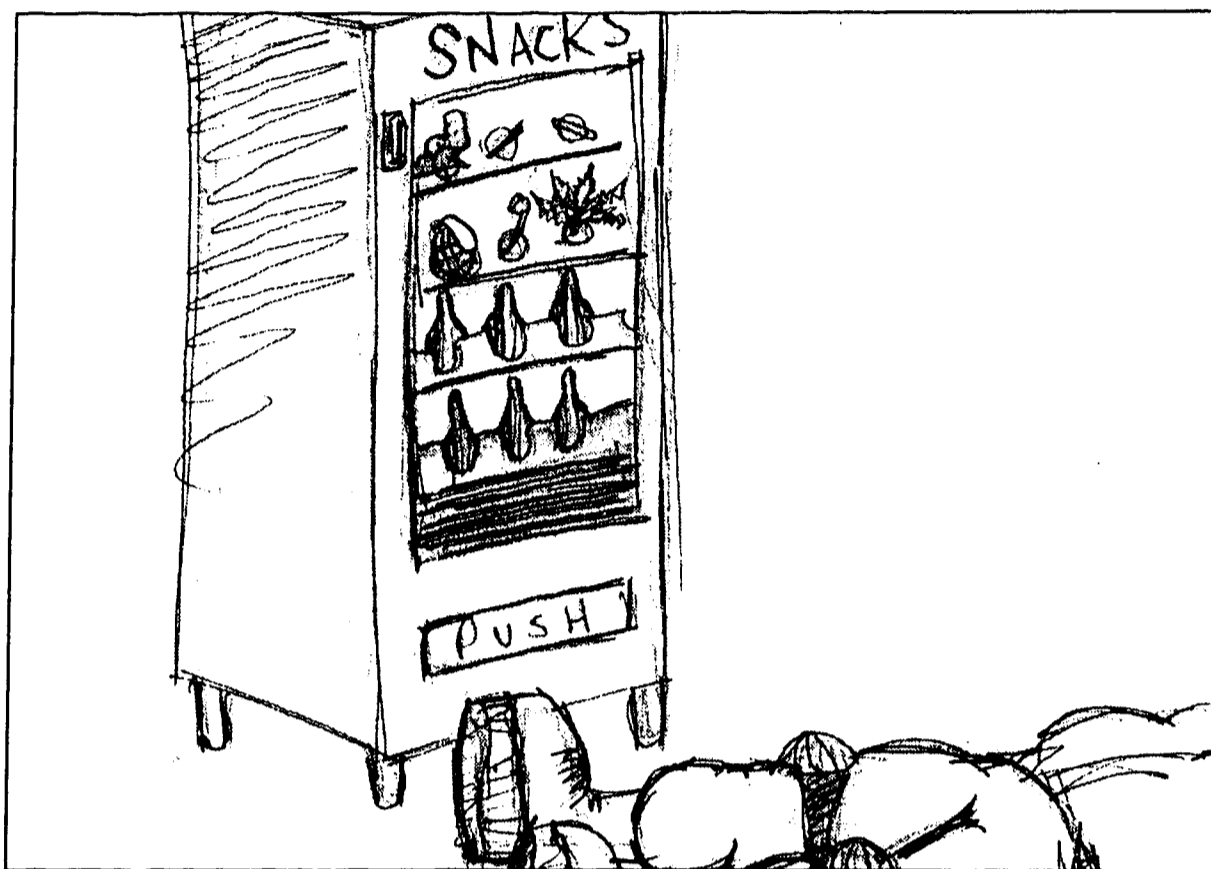
visible accessory for UI students with lots of school spirit. And certainly we all prefer wearing purple instead of silver and gold.

The legalization of marijuana on campus has prompted many giggles, especially since the Library Fishbowl's change into a "smoking lounge," aka "The Bong." While the Astronaut feels the price of weed in the vending machines remains rather high, we will agree that the convenience of the machines beats buying dope off of Moscow High School art students.

The addition of several new co-ed "theme halls" pleased dormitory residents, especially the "Doggie Style Hall," "Missionary Position Hall," and "Three Hours A Night Hall" sex-theme halls, which replaced the previous single-sex "masturbation" halls that frustrated so many students. While local lotion companies fear the impact this will have on their business, most students feel regular "two-person" sex will help help their grades.

The UI's "No Mud 2000" program finished early, and although every square inch of grass on campus was paved over, motorists are still bitching about the lack of parking space. Hopefully the recent car bombings by the ASUI Brotherhood will clemenate the loudest whiners.

All and all, it's really been an incredible year. Especially the blow jobs. Thanks, baby.



Who do you think really runs the show?

By Bob Phillips, Jr.
University Scrootal-Baton

So, which group really impacts your daily life the most, English majors or engineers? Sure, the engineers are brainwashed into thinking what they do is important, but do they really matter? I mean, which is an easier test, to name you three favorite authors, or your three favorite chemical engineers? The answer is obvious: Stephen King, Ernest Hemingway and Eric Davis. I don't know real any chemical engineers.

The reason you can't name any engineers is because they just aren't important. While every once in a while some new invention will show up in a newspaper or a two-hour infomercial, the engineers still

aren't important. Actually, the inventions aren't even important, but the advertising community begins to feel sorry for the brainwashed engineers and just takes pity on them.

The truth of the matter is, engineers need the all-knowing English majors to survive. Without English majors, engineers wouldn't know what they should be working on, or what problems even need to be solved.

Without English majors, engineers would have no direction. The wheel showed up in several novels before any engineer had the spark of insight to invent one by copying a schematic which was drawn up by, who else, an English major. The same goes for cars, spaceships and time-travel devices; none of these instruments

would exist if some creative English major hadn't designed the prototype in a novel, which was later read to some captive engineer.

Beyond the overall lack of imagination or originality evidenced by engineers in general, there is also their imminent inability to communicate with one another. Engineers are naturally isolationistic, and therefore never truly learn to communicate with other human beings. Because of this deficit, English majors actually have to write the engineers' books, which are bound rainbows of useless crap. Engineers are incapable of writing a coherent sentence, as well as unable to give any sort of public speech. In fact, it has been proven that engineers actually consider binary to be a separate and useful language. Engineers fail

to realize they cannot even understand binary, nor can they write in it, so even their own made-up language is quite far above their own heads.

English majors actually run the world, while engineers are humorous pawns in our mind games. English majors choose what pieces of information become news, and which world happenings are ignored. English majors write the speeches which are read by every politician in the country, thus allowing us to control politics as well as the media and engineering. English majors become lawyers, giving us control over the laws that affect the burger-flipping math majors during the summer. English majors rule the world, and there is nothing any engineer, pre-med major, or psychologist can do to stop us.

I have grapes up my nose

By Ricky Retardo
University of Timmy



As you may notice from my mug shot, I have grapes up my nose. I could say it's the war in Kosovo that made me do it, or the police brutality in New York City, but actually I just like to stick grapes up my nose.

One nice thing about grapes is that they are sweet, even when placed in the nasal passages. The sweetness just kind of drips down into the sinuses and down the throat, much like a "nose lozenge." Of course, the mighty grape's well-known quality as a laxative only increases the benefits of a slow grape-juice drip.

One place you don't want to stick grapes is the "nether-regions." This is definitely a no-no. We need not go into more detail on this subject. Trust me: the pain does not justify the medical benefits.

Those of you who are neo-nasal might be considering the placement of avacados or bananas in your nose. Only amateurs would even attempt such a stupid thing. I laugh at you children, and consider your ignorance a sign of your lack of sophistication.

One thing you should know, however: I am better than you. Mainly because I have grapes up my nose.

Argonaut Mailbag



Bizarre things happening in Moscow

I am disappointed that the Astronaut has failed to cover the bizarre string of crimes happening at my pad. First of all, all of my weed is gone. Second, all of my Chicken-In-A-Biskit is gone, except the crumbs, which the ants are eating. I don't think they crunch and munch powerfully enough to eat the whole box, but I suspect my friend "Bronco" might be behind "the case of the missing munchies." I also suspect him of underloading the bowl, but I don't really have any evidence. It's a bad vibe.

And what the hell happened to all my RC Cola? S**t, man, ain't you never heard of personal space??

This is bullshit. I'm calling the cops.

John Glenn

Editor is very nice person

I am writing to inform you that I love you. I have tried a thousand times to talk to you, but I am too shy, so I thought I would write you this letter.

Sometimes I watch you sit in fish-bowl for hours. I like the way you sit, with your legs crossed all the time. Today I saw you from the UCC. You were talking to some girl.

I don't like her, she is a slut.

Don't think I am a stalker. I am not. I just want to know you better. I confess that I actually looked you up in Find a Vandal and came to see where you live. Your apartment is nice, I like your decorations.

I know I shouldn't have, but I used your toothbrush, it made me feel close to you. And that pair of green and black boxers smelled like you, so I wear them everyday (you can have them back if you take them off).

I licked your bicycle seat.

Please don't hate me or think I am crazy. I have never loved anyone before, and I am confused. I know you, though. And I know you will understand. Once you get to know me, I am sure you will love me and we can be together forever.

Sometimes, late at night, I think of you touching me, and touching me, and kissing.

Then I am very happy.

Yours in Love
Scott Carpenter

Squirtwiggles is out of his damn mind

I usually enjoy the views of the Astronaut's opinion page, but last wednesday's glorified rant by Johnny Squirtwiggles was just plain ridiculous. Does Squirtwiggles actually think that making the Puppy Bonfire an annual event will actually improve student retention in the long run? Certainly it increased attendance at this year's Homecoming, but once the novelty of burning cute puppies wears off, then what? Squirtwiggles's refusal to consider long-range options like the Breast Festival and the CornDog Feed just shows what an idiot he is.

Neil Armstrong

KEEP IN TOUCH

We welcome letters of up to 250 words on topics of general interest. All letters are subject to editing. Please sign with your full name (first name, initial, last name) and include a daytime telephone number where you can be reached for verification. Letters to the editor are selected on the basis of public interest and readability.

Send letters to:

Letters to the Editor
University of Idaho Argonaut
c/o Aaron Schab
301 Student Union
Moscow, ID 83844
Or fax: (208) 885-2222
Or email: argonaut@uidaho.edu
Or telephone: (208) 885-7825



Beatles almost unite, then locusts eat city

By Salo Scurf
Unity of Ideological
Agoraphobia

In what would have been the musical event of the century, the Beatles almost reunited in Moscow on March 31.

Originally billed to play the Vandal Lounge in the Student Union Building, the event was canceled at the last minute due to the dissent of Yoko Ono, formerly of the Plastic Ono Band and wife of John Lennon. This marked the second time in history that Ono has screwed over the music listening public.

"I would have considered reuniting years ago, but I assumed that George [Harrison] was dead due to his lack of musical output in the past number of years," Lennon said, "but then I realized that I'm the dead one."

Being dead hasn't stopped Lennon from creating his rare brand of adult contemporary music which was released as a box set last year entitled *A Butload of Lennon*.

Lennon's decision to not appear at the reunion stemmed from his wife's need to buy some frosted stemware at the mall, and her need for some company during the excursion.

Ringo was going to bring in his all-starr band to play the Vandal Lounge instead, but he was unfortunately run over by a pack of Llamas outside the sub. Autopsy later revealed that Starr was actually a host for a small alien race which navigated his human-like husk from the control booth inside his bulbous nose. Attempts to contact the alien race on its home planet have so far been unsuccessful.

"Bleebie plee nip nap shiznat," said Paul McCartney putting in his two intoxicated cents. McCartney then proceeded to dance like an organ grinder

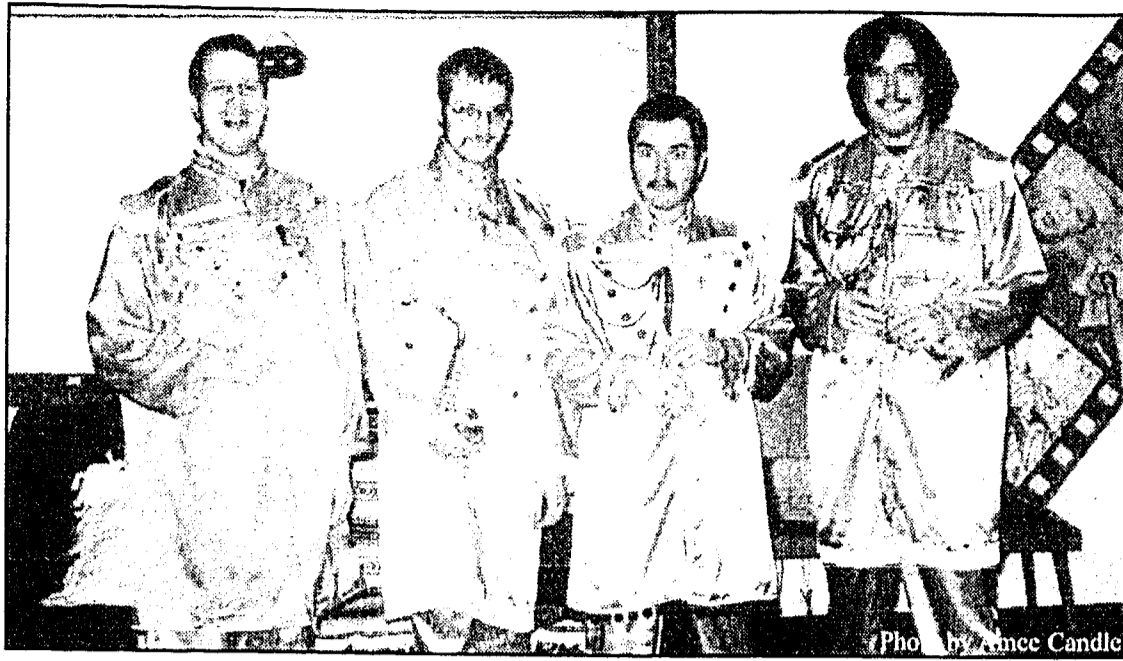


Photo by Lance Candle

monkey and threw his feces at an enraged Harrison. The quiet one then began to spew forth a belligerent stream of obscenities (all in the Hindi language), before shaving his head in a furious protest.

McCartney quickly began to grow, towering above the local telephone poles and Chevrons. A lusty roar emanated from the Paul beast which swiftly became reptilian in features, thrashing and crashing about the town of Moscow and defecating fire upon the hideously mutilated masses.

"Oh no!" said Starr upon being picked up and thrown down the throat of the awesome MegaCartney. Mothra was quick to intervene, utilizing his sonic boom attack to disable and confuse the awesome MegaCartney. "EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

said Mothra as he fluttered about, the winds of his wings powerful enough to destroy downtown Moscow, except for the Breakfast Club because my friend Barry Graham works there and I don't want him to lose a job.

"EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" Mothra said again, this time missing the insidious MegaCartney and destroying the Starbucks in Pullman. The splinters and beams from the pulverized establishment, killer of small business and jacker-upper of coffee prices, left behind many dry eyes and stirred no remorse within Barry Graham, for he does not serve the juice of Starbucks at his place of work.

John Lennon, still dead, summoned upon the dark forces of Hell itself and brought forth a demon of unspeakable evil,

which then quickly co-produced another Yoko Ono album. The album *Live at the Vandal Lounge*, will be available at your local Scam Goody for an exorbitant price that no one will pay.

Yoko Ono, stoked over the record deal, took this time to eat people's heads. With the wonderful MegaCartney/Mothra diversion, the public was not wary of her intentions until they had already fell prey to her steel mandibles. Half of Moscow had had their heads eaten by Ono, before someone hit the big red button in the Administration office, unleashing a swarm of hungry locusts upon the city, destroying all forms of life and once again bringing silence upon the peaceful landscape of our city. Fini?

A Look Ahead

Monday, April 8

The Moscow Chapter of the "Family Circus" Appreciation Society will hold their annual convention in the University Inn Best Western. Seminars will include "Dolly is So Precious" and "The Zen of P.J." Up for vote will be plans to merge with Palouse Garfield Boosters and how to deal with the recent news of Bill Keane's transsexualism.

Local band "Raging Period" will burst on the Moscow scene with their eclectic mix of Gaelic folk tunes, Bhuddist Chants, and Russian Ballet. The concert is part of UI Band Promotions' concert series "Pretentious No Talent Local Bands That Really Blow." Tickets are \$10 at the door for normal people, \$15 for UI students with Vandal Card. Copies of their latest self-produced CD, *Winds of Britney Spears*, will be available for purchase.

Friday, April 17

Come one, come all, to "Paradise Creek Garbage Day '99!" This is your chance to throw all of your beer cans, used condoms, old sofas and tires into Moscow's favorite drainage basin. Bring your own trash to dump, or if you can't make it, donate your trash at one of the designated "Toss-Off Sites." The festivities start at noon at Guy Wicks field with a BYOG barbecue and weasel roast and continue until the last piece of pollution has been pitched into the murky water. Events include

"Bite the Bacteria," "Hit In Life Form," and "Beer Can Beaver Dam." Designated "Toss-Off Sites" are Wallace Cafeteria, Sub Food Court, and both Moscow McDonalds Restaurants. Garbage may be donated until 9:30 am the day of the event.

Tuesday, April 3

Thar She Blows, a frank look at sex in the coal mines of Pennsylvania in the 1930s, will play in the Borah Theater at 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. Admission is \$2 at the door or \$1 with donation of potted meat product.

Religious activist James "Bible Jim" Thompson will appear on the Quad between the UCC and the Library at 3:00 pm to inform local students how much God hates them.

"Disemboweling Swine," a talk in the "Disemboweling Animals" lecture series presented by the UI Mathematics Department, will take place at 9:18 in the Satellite Sub basement. Free pork chops will be provided for those with their own freezer bags.

Ongoing

"Surviving the Wilderness," a seminar on surviving the wilderness, will run every night until May 18 every night at 7:00 p.m. in UCC 672. Tonight's topic of discussion: Feed the Slow Children to the Bears: Getaways in the Woods.

In art seriousness folks.....

Now through April 7, Ridenbaugh Hall is playing host to several undergraduate art student's final projects. The exhibits feature a variety of mediums and styles from video, photography, and graphic design to pottery, beads, and computered animated art. This is a great show by some really neat people and undoubtedly something you could get extra credit for seeing and writing on. Best of all, it is free! Check it out.

CLASSIFIEDS

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SEASONAL PUBLIC WORKS ASSISTANT
Applications are being accepted for FT seasonal public works assistant for the City of Palouse from approximately May 1, 1999 through September 30, 1999. Experience with lawn maintenance and manual labor helpful. Salary range DOE. Applications available at Palouse City Hall, (509) 878-1811, P.O. Box 248, Palouse, WA 99161. Deadline: April 9, 1999.

LIFEGUARD OPENINGS

Applications are being accepted for the FT seasonal position of senior lifeguard and FT and PT seasonal positions of lifeguard at the Palouse City Pool from approximately June 7, 1999 through September 6, 1999. Current certified lifesaving and WSI, first aid and CPR required upon employment. Salary range DOE. Application and job description available at Palouse City Hall, (509) 878-1811, P.O. Box 248, Palouse, WA 99161. Deadline: April 9, 1999.

\$1500 weekly potential mailing our circulars. No experience required. Free information packet. Call 202-452-5942.

Summer work in Alaska. Ocean Beauty Seafoods needs hard-working, dependable people for on-shore work in Alaska. \$6.00/hr, plus overtime. Term: Approx. 6/20-7/31, with possible extensions until 9/1. On campus interviews 4/6. Additional information or applications at career services or call Jeff Lane at (206) 285-6800 x 359

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The Montessori Rummage Sale

Will be held April 10th from 8-2 pm on the 1st floor of Gladish in Pullman.

Royal Garrison and Early Learning Services will hold separate rummage sales at the same time.

A childrens carnival will be held in the gym.

DINNER AND A MOVIE

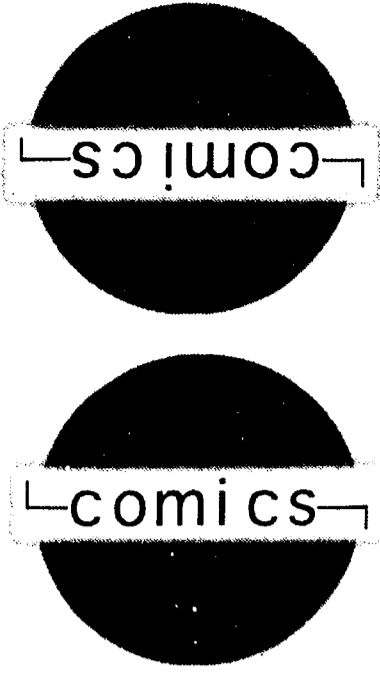
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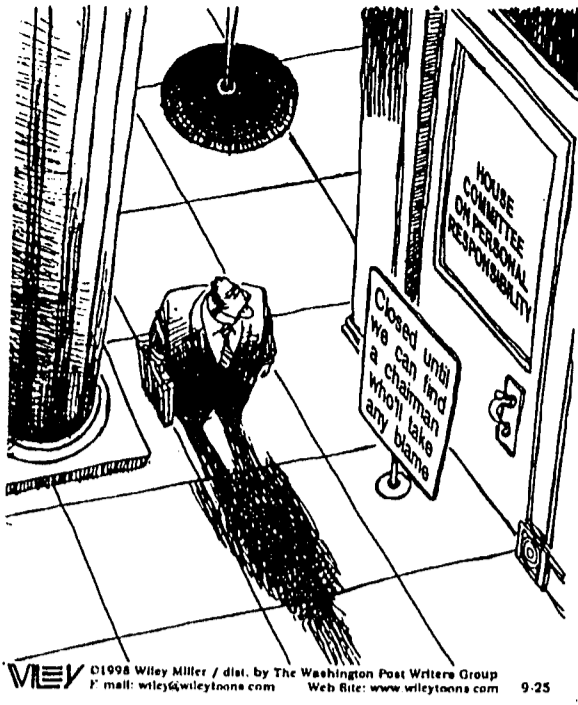
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TODAY'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1 Patron saint of sailors
5 Stage
10 Wrestlers' pads
14 Honk
15 Wanders
16 Height times length, for a rectangle
17 Grievance
19 Main point
20 Entered the Indy 500
21 Natural
23 Sounded, as a bell
25 Grenoble girlfriend
26 Tender
27 Voted to accept
30 Johnson of "Laugh-In"
31 Motes out
33 Father
35 Conlar
36 Big shot, for short
37 Caesar's X
38 Rivals
40 Benches
42 Herring's cousin
43 Alternate routes
45 Says
47 Monthly expense
48 Unclear

DOWN
1 Recede
2 Zodiac sign
3 Bays, eventually
4 Run
5 Carry on
6 Wished upon a star
7 Eager
8 Part of a min
9 Igloo builders
10 Fridge sick-ons
11 Diva's song
12 Part of SAT
13 Gilt
18 Willowy
22 Dog bite
23 Punctuation mark
24 Salad follower
25 Expert
26 Fishing spear

PREVIOUS PUZZLE SOLVED

ATTIC	ONTO	AMED
MARCO	READ	DRAY
PREEN	GALE	DIVE
SPY	STAR	CROSSED
JUAN	PITS	
BASALT	SHEEP	ETA
AVIV	SHIRAZ	ETA
BOTT	NICOLA	GADEIN
EWB	ENACT	VARO
SWANK	CLAMMY	
COPE	FAUN	
CHALLENGING	MEW	
LIKE	COIL	OCALA
ODIE	HULL	SALAD
TEEN	ONLY	TRENE

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Tundra

Tundra Presents...
Meet Your Comic Strip
Neighbors

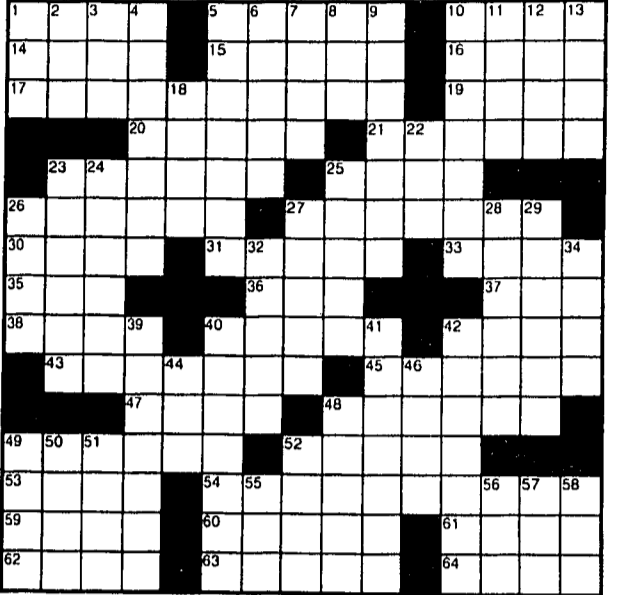
Today's FEATURE CREATURE

NAME: CHAD
SPECIES: GEEK
HEIGHT: 5'9"
(IN STILETTO HEELS).
WEIGHT: FLABBY
OCCUPATION: CARTONIST
(A.K.A. UNEMPLOYED).

TURN ONS: * FOR COMPLETE LIST REFER TO YOUR LOCAL COURTHOUSE RECORDS.
TURN OFFS: POLICE LINE-UPS.
SIGN: "CAUTION, DIP!"

©Tundra 1999

By Chad Carpenter



Tundra Presents...
Meet Your Comic Strip
Neighbors

Today's FEATURE CREATURE

NAME: ANDY
SPECIES: LEMMING
HEIGHT: 2'10"
WEIGHT: 6 LBS & 2 oz.
OCCUPATION: UNEMPLOYED CLIFF DIVER.

TURN ONS: JUMPING OFF OF HIGH PLACES.
TURN OFFS: LANDING.

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Religious Directory

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Roger C. Lynn, Pastor
http://community.palouse.net/unitedchurch/
(an accepting congregation where questions are encouraged)
Sunday Schedule
College Class - 9:30a.m.
Morning Worship - 11a.m.

Concordia Lutheran Church Mo Syn
NE 1015 Orchard Dr. Pullman • 332-2830
Sunday Morning Worship:
8:00 am & 10:30 am
Sunday School: 9:15 am
Rev. Dudley Nolting
Anne Summersun
Campus Ministries

Living Faith Fellowship Ministry Training Center
1035 South Grand, Pullman 334-1035
Drs. Karl & Sherri Bardeen, Senior Pastors
Phil Vance, Campus Pastor
Sunday:
Bible & Life Training Classes 9:00 am
Easter Presentation..... 10:30 am
Wednesday Worship 7:00 pm
Friday: CAMPUS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP 7:30 pm
Excellent nursery care
A dynamic, growing church providing answers for life since 1971

1st Annual April 18, 1999
Reach the Summit Fun Run

Please join us on Sunday, April 18 for our 1st annual "Reach the Summit" Fun Run!

The Run begins at 9:00 a.m. and starts off at PMH Summit Therapy. The 6+ mile course includes 2.5 miles on the Bill Chipman Palouse Trail, loops around and ends at PMH Summit Therapy.

Registration:
Early registration fee is \$10.00, before Monday, April 5.
After April 5, the fee is \$15.00. Deadline for fee and forms is 5:00 p.m., Friday, April 9 to ensure you receive a t-shirt at the Run.

There will be prizes donated by local businesses and given by a drawing of registered participants.
Participant classes are: Elite, Intermediate, and Novice for runners and open class for walkers.

All proceeds will be donated to United Way of Pullman.

For more information or to register, please call PMH Summit Therapy at (509) 332-5106.

PMH Summit Therapy
At the Peak of Rehabilitation
1620 SE Summit Court, Pullman WA 99163
(509) 332-5106 Fax (509) 334-5723

Quality Care Close to Home
Pullman Memorial Hospital
1125 NE Washington Ave, Pullman WA 99163
(509) 332-2541 Fax (509) 332-6767

St. Augustine's
Catholic Church & Student Center
Saturday Easter Vigil 7:00 pm
Sunday Mass 9:30 am
Sunday Mass 7:00 pm
Daily Mass 12:30 pm in Chapel
Wed. Reconciliation 4:30-6:00 pm
628 Deakin (across from SUB)
882-4613

Believers Fellowship
"A place to dance and shout praises to God."
Sunday Morning Worship:
10:00 am
Wednesday Evening Worship:
7:00 pm
715 Tavois Way
(across from Fairco Mini Mart)
882-6391
e-mail: believers@turbonet.com

First Presbyterian Church
405 S. Van Buren • 882-4122
Pastor: Dr. Jim Fisher
jimfisher@turbonet.com
Director of Youth Ministries: Lin Harmon
Worship Service: 8:30 am
Sunday School: 9:45 am
Worship Service: 11:00 am
Church Home Page:
http://community.palouse.net/fpc/

Divine Savior Lutheran Church
A member of the Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod
Building a Community of Christian Love.
620 NE Stadium Way (across from Excell)
Worship..... 10:30 am
Bible Class..... 10:30 am
Sunday School..... 9:00 am
For transportation and more info call 332-1452

Emmanuel Lutheran Church
1036 W. A St. Moscow • 882-3915
Pastors: Dean Stewart & Dawna Svaren
Campus Minister: Stacy Rosvear
Sunrise Service: 6:15am at Cordella
Sunday Worship: 8:00am & 10:30am
Easter Breakfast at 9:15am
7:00 p.m. Service Friday and Saturday
For van ride call by 9 am Sunday
e-mail: Emmanuel@turbonet.com

Need a Friend? A Boost?
A Listening Ear? A place of Acceptance?
MOSCOW CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
"Being Real" University Ministries
Sunday Worship: 9:30 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 6:00 p.m.
Brian Wilson, University Pastor
882-4332
1400 East 7th Street
E-mail nazuniv.min@turbonet.com