

M.U.T.T.S.

Congratulations Glenn and Ann on their first anniversary. Ann, too bad you had to spend it with us Hoopies! Mike Mo, you're a d-ck--Ann. Well, what do you think of that Shag? Heather, you should have been a M.U.T.T. OH NO! Double secret probation ends in tragedy. The Hoopies did it in footie pajamas with a case of Bud while jamming to Poison in the trunk of a 300ZX in Oakland. Big Lou, beware of "Backwoods Inbred Mongoloids" driving on the Turnpike. Thanks for the ride Lou--Jo and Ter. Tim Saylor, did those scarcity things



growing in the M.U.T.T. house come out of the woodwork to get you? Terry and Big Lou, yes that was me on the Turnpike Sunday. Chuck and Helen, I'm really sorry. We should have at least waved--Terry. How do you find three lost M.U.T.T.S.? Follow the trail of wingding bones. Thanks to my Sweetie for the sweets. Reedy, thanks for caring--Kath. Oh my God! Chuck turns 21 today. Now he can use his real ID; no more Paul. Happy birthday, Chuck. Quote of the Week: Hoopie, WHERE'S MY QUOTE!!

MUTTS

Hello from the Mutt House on Fifth Street! I don't know if it's because of Easter break or whether it's from the excitement from our upcoming picnic but once again we have very little for our article. So lets talk picnic. Look our Cedar Creek here come the Mutts! Make sure to bring the bats and bases because we're going to have a heck of a time playing B-Ball! food committee make sure you bring the food so Reedy can be the chef. Doc, bring plenty of medicine, we are all going to need it to make this bash more chaotic. Everyone who drives make sure to park your cars legally because we have had a tendency to lose a few cars lately. Marc, don't hit any cars!

Congratulations to Major for being promoted to Colonel! Congratulations to all new officers elected on Wednesday, have fun!

Inchy and B.J. Doc says thanks for visiting the haunted house and thanks to everyone who showed up for the late Easter egg-hunt last Friday!

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Well Mutts, last weekend was heck of a great one, but remember we're Mutts so they can only get better! Witches, & Monsters & Vampires, Oh My! Doc, find any great dates? Hoze, who is that?

Rink, you have your own Shadow! Rob, terrific costume, wish I would of thought of that one! Shade, why were you a tree? T&T we saw you guys jamming on the dance floor. What's up Harry? Laura, squeeze anything lately? Fish if you lay in the street, a car could hit you. "God Bless that car."

Quotes of the week go to Brillo--"Shade anywhere you go, I'm going too!" and "I didn't do anything, I didn't, I didn't!" Big Ron Keys you were in rare form laying on the benches at Scotts. Doc & Hoze next time you steal something, try to know the size first, so you don't have to return it.

Carla, quit stealing the dice!

Great to see you back Vance, even if you did scare the heck out of Hitch. Cindy, great party, thanks for inviting all of us! Shade, Lora, Fish & Brillo stop making leave storms!

Kevin our deepest sympathy is with you and your family. Kathy, our thoughts are also with your father. Clem, we are proud to have another Mutt Medic in the making!

See you all up the house, and remember if you don't party with the Mutts, you just don't know how to party!

MUTTS

Welcome back! The Mutts all hope you have a wonderful tan-line and many stories to tell. We know you all felt like Irishmen on Tuesday so we just wanted to thank those that attended.

The most important news of the week is the official welcome to the following new Mutts: Christy Pons, Chris Rhodes, Ann Richards, Glenn McFarland, Jimmy Communal, Becky Brown, Joy Schooley, Tim Paden, Randy Roat, Scott Tamblyn and Beth Forensky. We Love You All!

Reedy-Ort wants to know where your jacket is? Dan, do you know the guys part yet? Tim and Randy-Discos in the kitchen are as bad as getting cooked in the bedroom. Hey Hoze, has Bruno been in the top 10 lately? Ort, Movies are meant to be watched not slept through; remember that next time you have a suggestion. Where were boots meant to be worn Reedy, on your feet or out the window? Giggles, Sharkey said you owe her seven more.

Happy Belated Birthday to Cindy and Inchy!!

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Yo from the Mutt house. Another chaotic weekend has passed and we're sure another one is here. Last week started off with alot of home repairs. The house looks great, and thank we aren't even finished yet.

Doc, the taps closed...or is it? The Shiek (Brillo) shoots and scores. Yeah Brillo! Fetz, do you do windows? Jimbo, how is Loretta? B.J., what did you see Saturday night? Shawn, your new title is the Kama Kuzi Biker. Grog is gone so we are going to restock the shelves and try to get things back to normal. Ivan, nice slide-any Copenhagen left? Hoze, were you playing centerfield or watering it?

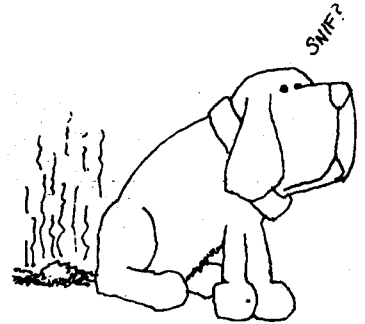
Ort, can't you get on base without hitting Carrie? Sharky, thanks for the ride!-Inchy. Cindy, must you scream so loud? Doc it's past midnight do you know where your car is? Fish, the pyrana was lonely last weekend. Jimbo, what's the deal, was it 100's or 20? Carla, how is your yellow bunny? Shade, how is the Willie Wonka Chocolate Factory? Ray, are your sweat pants dry?

Sharky, watch out for those curbs they have a tendency to jump out at you. Dan, shooting 1 out of 6 ain't bad. You should learn to play pool before you tell others how. Michelle going around collecting jewelry? Jo, what would look good on your horse!

Congratulations to all the Mutts who were honored at last weeks convocation! We hope to see you all up the house and the field this weekend!

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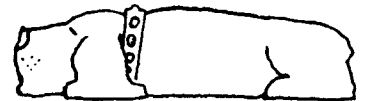
Hope everybody had a great Halloween. To those of you who didn't wear costumes--shame on you. Hey Ernie, the Homecoming Queen's got a gun. Hoopie, is there anything under the towel? Timman, is he serious? I think he's serious. Destroyers, thanks for a great Halloween party. Bill, you act the part too well--Terry. Now I know something more exciting happens up the House besides watching Chuck sh-t. People dress up as sleazy women. Nice clothes guys. The Big Chill' hits the MUTT House. Ivan, don't jump. The turkey will drop. Terry, I think it's Jo. I really think it's Jo. Laner, take a cold shower. To



the Hoopies, thanks for the awesome dinner--Ivan and the House men. Scott, naughty naughty--Ann. Tinman, my brother is sorry. Ernie, happy birthday you little Q-ball-Reedy. Who were the three beautiful MUTT women at the Destroyers' Halloween party? Keys, why were you sitting down on the job? Ernie, why did you forget that freeken pizza at Pizza Hut? Inch, gimme paw baby! Hey Hoze, what is that!? Where is Tim Saylor? WHO is Tim Saylor? Ernie, why all those ants hanging around your toenails? Who in the hell stole the Q-ball? Beware, Ramboette is back to kick some a\$\$\$. Congrats to Lora and Paul on your engagement--Heather. Quote of the week: To the jerk who has Ivan's pole lights--LOOK OUT!

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The Family wants to know--will the MUTTS ever party this year? Doesn't anything more exciting happen up the house besides watching Chuck sh-t? Enquiring minds want to know. Kathy wants to know. Elaine, there are three forms of intelligence: conceptual, mechanical, and social, I'm glad I thought of that. Canuck, there are three kinds of knowledge: cultural, mechanical, and social. Amy and Terry, thanks for the movies--Ann. Tish, look out for those killer acorns. Shagy, what exactly is the "wag"? Thanks go to the Metal Maiden, keep bangin' your head-- The



Metal Worm. Shag--Yo, bitty! Get off my t---! Anyone wanna longneck? Thanks to those who contributed to the mug fund. Hoze, maybe you'll get serious after college--Nah. Big Guy, why did you eat three pounds of Mallow Cups? Inchy, you better like it, if not, lie--Jo. Who closed the restaurant? Hoopie, the worm doesn't hate you. Can we go home now? Hoze, right turn keep moving. I really think its rust. Help we're trapped in Brownsville! Every road leads to a cemetery. Reedy, Ivan, and Big Guy: Thanks for the headache. Quote of the week: Some say I'm crazy, but I have a good time.