

MUTTS

The end of the semester is almost here and finals are beginning to pile up. But to relieve the tension and end of semester confusion some of the older MUTTS came back for a visit. Surfer, Marcy, and Grog-it was like old times!! Good bye and good luck to Edmo in Missouri being a soldier boy with the Special Forces. Inchy thanks the LCB for wrecking the rest of the semester. Ernie-the do gotta be hangin. Jo -"But it's only been 5 hours!": Rink -"No Jo, 6 hours!" Paul, Party van to hell, from hell, it doesn't make a difference -It's just UGLY any way you look at it. Kathy, welcome to the K&C club. Your tissues were where? Terri and Leigh, how's those designer jeans coming along? -Heather. Hose, don't go anywhere without enuf Mutts to carry your bike! Major -is that a biker's bitch?

Jo- Happy Big 21! Watch out bars here we come! Just ask Andy, the Eagle has landed. It is now 9:58, does anyone know who our president is? Edmo and the exploding pillow. Ernie and the exploding door. Rink, is that a hint? No, remember I take vitamins! I don't eat boogers, it bird boogers! To my two protogues (Missy and Laura) keep the bottle tipped and tap on!!-Rink. Hey Andy, it's skin to win! Lora, no more Tuesdays since we're in trouble.

Congrats to the proud new parents Ann and Glenn for their new pure bred Mutt, Ryan David.

Congrats to the Grads to M.U.T.T.S.: Major, BJ, Fetz, Rink, Giggles, Maisco, Ditty, Jimbo, Danielle, Bo.
Good luck in the "real world"!!!

M.U.T.T.S.



The week before break started off early with the Puppy Party on Thursday night and it was a real "Animal House". Ort, once again you did your MUTTly duty and belly slid your way into the hearts of the puppies. Hey limboers, belly sliders have the right of way. Tamblin, how many soggy puppies can you fit in a Pinto?

Laner, where'd Friday night go? Major, good job on the bongos. Ernie, I finally got to make you yak-Reedy. It just doesn't matter Mike (not any more). Scott and Mick, joined at the hip? Nice haircut Reedy. Carla, sometimes you remind me of the past just a little bit too much—the reformed. Reedy, call the Puppy Master off—Laner. Scott, Carla never realized she could flip over you. Major—"slow down you're gonna hit the trees!" Tinman, thanks for sharing your lunch with me—Reedy. We're all happy you lost 60 pounds Keys, and that you celebrated, but did you have to bring it up on the love seat? By the way, thanks for starting the barf-o-rama. Carla and Laner, I didn't mean for that to happen. Sorry—Shell. Reedy, when's the last time you did something more strenuous than walk to your truck or go to the bathroom?

Thanks to everyone who came to the Happy Hour on High Street and the Late Night at the Yellow House. Thanks Giggles, Fetz, Glen, and BJ for the celebration. Happy birthday Dennis and Inchy—Squeeze. Happy birthday Hoze.

That was the old, and now for the new. We hope everyone had a wonderful spring break, no matter where you spent it.

Congratulations to the New Muttz. You know who you are: Bill, Dennis, Doren, Ernie, Chuck, Heather, Kathy, Leigh, Mike, Paul, and Valerie. Hope to see all of you guys at the house tonight.

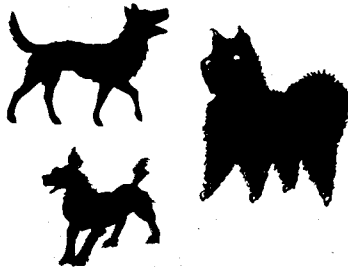
It was hard, we know, but we've made it through the week, so...Here's to the weekend! See everyone at the only place to be—MUTTS.

M.U.T.T.S.

Thanks to this weekend we got another chance to start the year off right. It was our first theme party of the year and has a strong possibility of being the best. Thanks goes out to everyone who helped decorate the house.

Inchy, the theme is New Year's not Indians. Leave it on Ernie, you have hathead. Major, good thing your lack of balance didn't keep you from holding the pole or else the whole house would have fallen down. We all think you should stick to being allergic to alcohol. Doren, Boy could I go for a Genny now-Shell. Reedy and Ivan the flags were a nice touch. Be careful, Shell, crates behind the bar can be dangerous. Reedy, I'm going to sue! -Shell. Bo who?

Good idea-ers of the meeting go to Canuck, Ort, Ivan and Hoze. We'll put it off 'til next meeting. Keys, lookin' good. Canuck, Bo and Rink, we need a football table at the house.



Christy, do you know any 747's? How about any hefty bags? Hoze, I know you are but what am I? -Terri. Rink, not another homeless pet! -Terri.

Jimbo, you've topped your last deed, but you don't have to lose at french kissing. Ditty, you never had a "real woman" cuz you wouldn't know what to do with one. Tinman, need any more lessons on the female anatomy? Tamblin, sorry you were bored in the corner.

Nice pretzel art at the Destroyers guys! Ort, next time you even think about getting out of hand, remember "THE ELBOW!" I hope it tasted good, Inchy. Since when are you a vegetarian? -Plato. Reedy, there's a new batch of chicken at Kwik Fill!

Congrats to Ditty Nose for the new Sup. position. I mean Ditty Brown or is it Ditty Brown Nose. Dano, Major and Andy, Thanks for everything. -Jo. Fetz, Is our Divorce final yet? A.P.B. out for Kurt, Gerbil, Mendo, Clem...

M.U.T.T.S.

Well guys we survived another week, now if only we could survive this weekend.

Our tree is finally gone and that means Marc now has to find another one to fly into. The MUTTS no longer need mops to clean the basement floor anymore, we're just going to send Hitch & Ort downstairs to belly-slide across it. Major, Reedy wants you to know that your chain's on too tight.

Doc, you should stay out of the way of flying tennis balls. Marc, Ort wants you to either oil your bed or get a quieter one. Reedy, how's the Old Label? Hitch next time you cook egg-rolls, try not to burn the house down! Kurt says "Bun of a sitch!" "Truth? Hi I'm Lie. MAD DOG!"

Fish, dance into any fans lately? Ed, Lora, Shade & Fish, next time you decide to go apartment hunting, try not to fall in the door, o.k.?

Happy belated Birthday to Sharkey! Destroyers we would like you all to know that you are welcome anytime. Lora and Rink we all wish you good luck in band this year.

MUTTS

This is it! We hope everyone does okay on their last few finals. We also hope everyone has a Great Holiday and is ready to party come the New Year.

To the Mutts,

Just a little note to say thanks to the greatest bunch of people I've ever met. From the first day I walked into your house, I knew I belonged. You have made the past three years of my life the best ever. I just wanted to say, see you all later and thanks for all the great memories, With friendships I'll cherish forever. I'll miss you all!

Love, Cindy (Tripp)

Hey Tripp-Hef say's he'll call!-Brillo Fetz-where were you Saturday night? It looked like you needed a few more BIG glasses of punch! Beth-everyone is sooo glad you had a good time at your own late night! Sandy, we're glad you dated, it seemed like old times. Beth & Lori win the award for the best tag-team wrestlers!!! Brillo-how good is that punch? Goodbye to all the Mutts from a 4 year patron.-Bob

B.J. is now L.M. Ort give me five! Dan are you a Destroyer now or what? Scott-3 strikes and you're out!

Hey fetz, we missed you Saturday night! Andy, thanx for the nose job!-signed you know who. Kevin's dial a date service is now open through the Spring semester, first come first served! Brill-"I Love this Punch!" Jimbo, practicing for softball season in the middle of the night again I see! Becky-where are you?

Friday night wrestling continues. In one corner, the male tag team of Ort and Andy. In the other, the female team of Beth and Lori. Look out! Pandamonia on the living room floor. Nice fight guys, but we won. The belt is ours. Hey Ort, thanks for the concussion. By the way, our official photographer was there. The 8x10 glossies will be available after break and we will be signing autographs. Sandy, thanks for the great job -action shots and all.

To the guy who fell off our porch, can we see that again -in slow motion! For those of you who don't know -Tripp and Flame's coffee table is now the official dance floor. Oh yeah, Hey Andy, thanks for that great dance -Beth. Reedy, some party pooper you are. Leaving right after the fun starts. I'll remember that. Canuck -Don't know your own strength huh? Don't worry, no damage done. At least none the landlord can't fix. Laner and Carla -Let's make her life miserable. Duke -did you ever find out who you stole the bottles from? Booger -Next time don't make promises you don't intend on keeping. Reedy you were right -A no show. Scott, did your friends have fun? Don't forget to remind them that Clorox will get the stains out.

Tripp, how many people got to see that added attraction -"Free show"! Thanks to everyone who stopped up Friday night. Hope everyone had fun. By the looks of our house and the livingroom floor, we all did. Cindy, I hope your last official late night at the house was a blast. I tried, Flame. To all of you who heard the rumor about Ort and Flame on Friday night. IT'S NOT TRUE!

Congrats goes to the war pigs on a great season!! Rink wishes to express her thanks for everyone's support. Congratulations goes to Booger, Prez and Tripp on their graduation from this esteemed school, Good Luck and we'll miss ya!