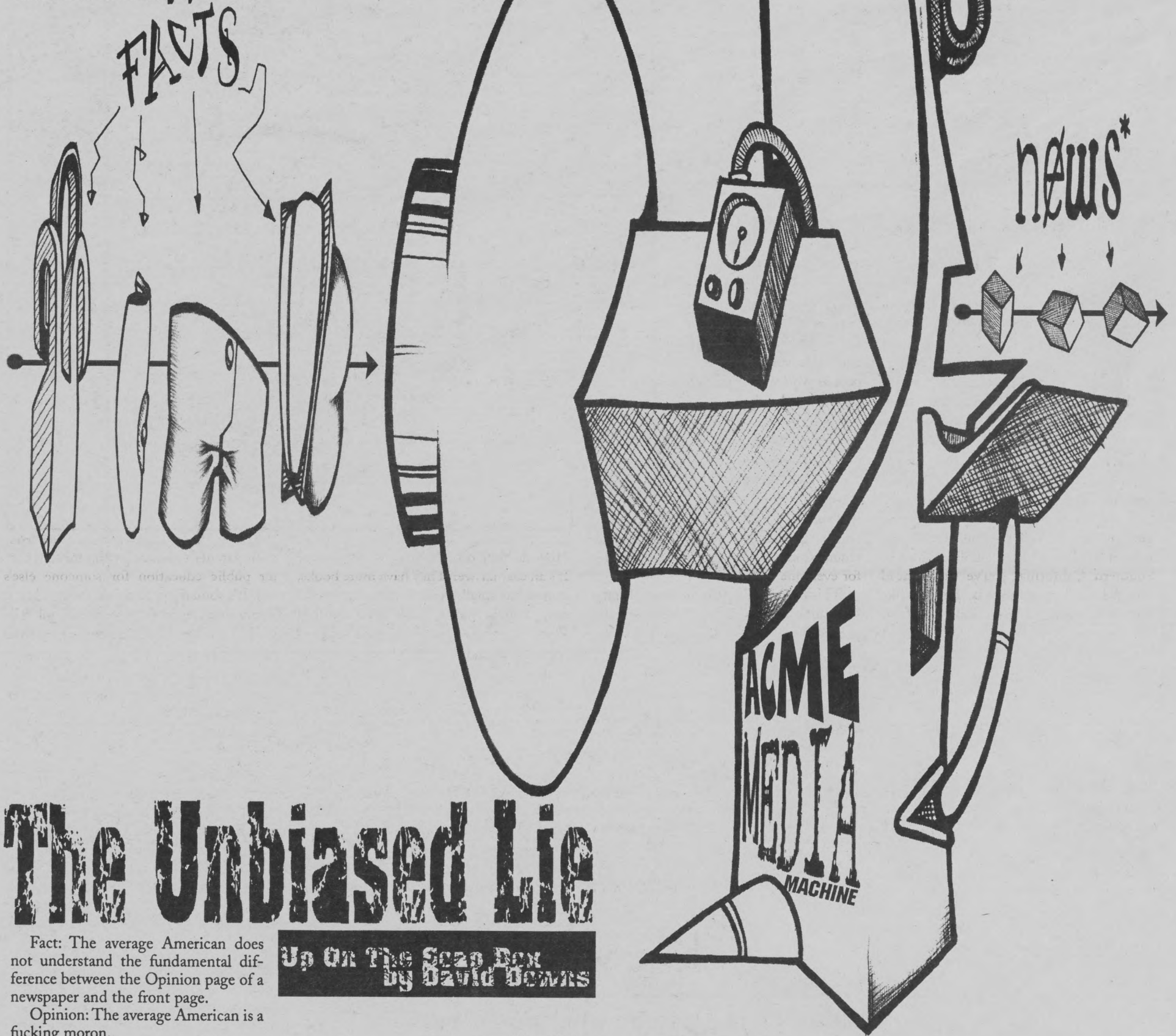


The Daily Friday

fiction*satire*humor*high journalism

I Tremble for My Country When I Realize God is Just



The Unbiased Lie

Fact: The average American does not understand the fundamental difference between the Opinion page of a newspaper and the front page.

Opinion: The average American is a fucking moron.

You'd think it would be simple. Opinions = what people think; front page = what is supposed to be fact. Yet dumb people don't understand this equation and smart people know better than to believe it. The result is a journalistic breach of faith directly responsible for the appalling state of print journalism in the 21st century.

The downfall of print journalism started with the phrase "unbiased reporting" and was sealed with the success of television. Normal, pretty English was hacked into unintelligible news style as a way to tell a true story to an illiterate, sue-happy country. Then TV stole its attention, its ethics and its ability to care.

Journalistic bias is present even when writing according to the strictest unbiased news style. Quotes can be given priority or be left out; a story can be buried instead of being put on the front page. There are a million ways to

Up On The Scap Box
by David Downs

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The **Daily**
Friday is.

Completely true — from a certain point of view. All writings and art are inspired by real life events. The *Friday* staff blurs this distinction between horrible fact and absurd fiction in a half-hearted attempt to raise cultural awareness, but we won't be offended if you only laugh at the penis jokes.

The *Daily Friday* takes public submissions and hate mail. Inquire or respond at the *Daily Nexus* office under Storke Tower.

The Daily Friday
Mercenaries are:

Editor: David Downs
Artists: Eric Lister Miwa Matreyek
Writers: David Downs, Jerry Beers,
Marisa Lagos, Brendan Buhler J.E.
Anderson Also contributed: Napoleon

News Flash



FBI Spokesman Joey Holder revealed yesterday that Former President Bill Clinton was behind gunman Robert Pickett's recent assault on the White House.

"Clinton sprung Pickett from the mental ward, and taught him a game called 'shoot Whitey,' he said. "Clinton would make shooting gestures during pictures with Bush to identify 'Whitey' "

Clinton explained his relationship to gunman Pickett by saying, "I hired Rob to shoot Whitey, not the White House," he said. "That's what you get for depending on the mentally ill, I guess."

Pickett issued a statement reading, "I like mits. I like to rollerskate. But most of all, I like to shoot Whitey," he said.

Downs' Soapbox

slant the apparently unslanted, and major newspapers use them every day.

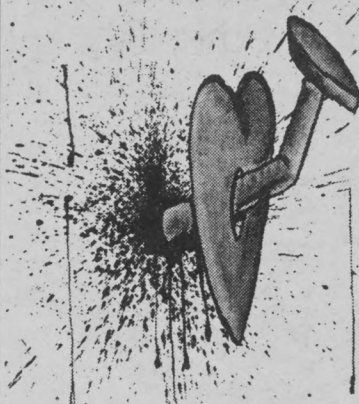
Today, the rules of news writing are largely adhered to because of the threat of lawsuit and have little to do with any ethical concern for The Truth. Libel is tough to prove in court, and the number of lawyers on any newspaper staff is an accurate measure of the distance from that paper's respect for true news style.

The *Nexus* front page, for example, cannot afford an opinion. We have to use straight news style even if it reads like poop. Every fact and every opinion in every story must be attributed with an "according to," a "he/she said" or other devices. Despite the horrible things such attribution does to sentence structure and flow, we must tell you where every fact or opinion came from and give you their names. Something like unnamed sources and opinions expressed outside of quotes will get us sued.

But if you have a cadre of vicious lawyers on your staff, it's a different news story. With enough lawyers you can fight a story implicating innocent priests in baby torture. The *L.A. Times* often quotes "aids" or "sources close to the (x)." They can editorialize and screw around with news style and call it unbiased journalism when it counts — in court. The extreme example of this is *The Enquirer*, which recruits its team of lawyers every year from Yale's graduating class.

Not like most of America cares either. If Americans

Confess and Be Healed!



The Daily Friday humor and satire magazine is getting ready for its post-Valentine's Day issue titled

"Dysfunctionally Retarded: The Relationship Issue,"

We at the Friday believe the worst
things you can think of doing to
strangers pale in comparison to the
horrible things you actually do to
the people you love.

This being the truth, we are taking ANONYMOUS PUBLIC SUBMISSIONS for

The Worst Thing You've Ever Done in a Relationship.

Please print your true life confessions of amorality, infidelity and egotistic insensitivity to those you hold most dear. We'll run them all together in one big cathartic, emotional exegesis.

Trust me, it'll feel good by the end.

Now take this completed confession form to Storke Tower and slip it into the shoe box on the front desk of the *Daily Nexus* office.

All confessions will run in the Feb. 16 issue of The Daily Friday. Also, Friday editor David Downs is a certified preacher and will be selling indulgences for \$5. Stop by the Daily Nexus office for details.

are interested in news at all, and most aren't, the 11 o'clock TV version will supply them all the tragedy, celebrities and fuzzy puppy stories they can swallow.

The problem with news on TV is that the two are mutually exclusive. News is often long, complicated, nuanced, detailed and ambiguous. TV is cheap dog shit. It can take four pages of single-spaced text to tell an important story of government corruption. TV has time for "High-Speed Chase on 101 Ends in Fatal Three-Way Collision! Tonight at 11!"

“The basis of our government being the opinion of the people, the very first objective should be to keep that right. Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers or newspapers without government, I should not hesitate to prefer the latter.”

— **Thomas Jefferson**

When the boob tube became America's #1 appliance, attention span began evaporating, news began shrinking and ethics became a joke.

"Soon news media will finally settle into its rightful place as an entertainment outlet — " the reader for David Downs' English 25 class.

This is called an opinion, but I know for a fact that

the author is an asshole. News will settle to its "proper place" over my dead body and the bodies of many journalists like myself. Print journalism is not an entertainment outlet. Entertainment is Corky playing basketball, or "Beavis and Butthead do America." Journalism is Watergate or *Fear and Loathing on the Campaign Trail '72*. Any stupid postmodern whore who confuses the two can burn in fiery hell.

Pretty, faster-moving media out-guns newspapers that try to simply entertain in today's spectacle society.

Print journalism's strength is its ability to tell the stories of complicated and big things in detail, cheaply and in large quantities. It has a unique ability to educate its audience about the history of yesterday, ever day. Fuck the fucking morons if they don't have the attention span to read past the second paragraph.

All of America's major newspapers today are in the hands of a select few corporations. Advertising interests beholden to an amoral Bottom Line censor editorial content on the front and opinion pages. The Bottom Line doesn't care about the Bill of Rights, fair play, good citizenship, or any form of morality but the bottom line. It will do anything to keep its readers while catering to an infantile desire for entertainment that started with a crib mobile and ends with reporters interviewing terrified kids as umbine High School, CO.

reporters interviewing terrified kids as they flee Columbine High School, CO.

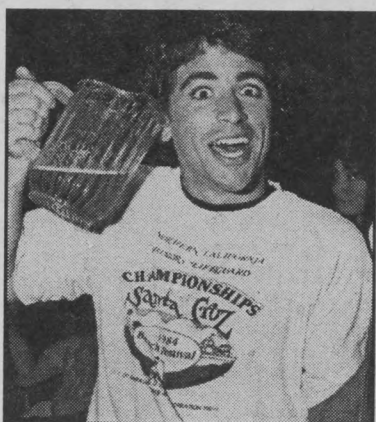
The outlook is bleak and the answer to this mess requires a very severe morality shift in a spectacle culture that scorns genuine knowledge or learning. Thomas Jefferson said he loved newspapers and valued them above democracy itself. He also said something else with which I agree:

"I tremble for my country, when I realize God is just."

The Week in Briefs

The XFL Debuts Slut TV, India Fires Earthquake Promoter, The Vagina Monologues — Part II, and Other Blatant Insensitivities ...

The Penis Monologue: A Drunk Rebuttal



In what he called a "kick-ass" follow-up piece to Wednesday night's performance of the Vagina Monologues, a man on a Del Playa Drive balcony delivered his own vagina monologue Thursday night.

Titled "Pussy, Cunt: Screw You, You Whores," the piece by 20-year-old Dwight "Big O" Harrison dealt with the UCSB student's struggle for empowerment and "hitting up some serious ass." The 23-minute speech was delivered to an audience passing under the DP balcony, many of whom may have had vaginas.

Roommates said they were unaware of Harrison's artistic genius.

"The metaphors, combined with his gripping performance, were truly arresting," junior anthropology major Brad Gray said. "He really spoke to the twat in all of us."

Gray then belched and vomited at the same time.

Undeclared sophomore Tim Dribble was unaware Harrison was so knowledgeable about vaginas.

"I never saw 'Big O' get any," Dribble said, "but I think he grabbed some chick at a party once."

During "Pussy, Cunt," Harrison used a 12-case of Natural Light as a source of encouragement, as well as a prop. He used the beer to gesture at audience members, whom he invited to participate in the monologue by "showing some fuckin' titties."

When an Isla Vista Foot Patrol officer interrupted the performance, Harrison made a comment on social justice by throwing a half-empty can at the officer's head.

"Just try and take me on, you goddamn pussy queer!" Harrison shouted.

Harris was thrown to the ground, handcuffed and arrested. Friends said they are planning a protest, entitled "Fuck the Fucking Pigs, Man!" as soon as they can round up the keg money.

30,000 Indians Dead, XFL Snakes Ratings



NEW DELHI, INDIA — Ashwin Assid lost his job as India's director of public relations Tuesday for securing his country's earthquake only two days of American press coverage.

Two weeks ago, the 7.9 quake hit the town of Bhuj the hardest, reducing more than half of the city to rubble, sobbing and chaos.

Indian Prime Minister Atal Bihari Vajpayee released a statement, which he read in its entirety: "Assid has saddened our already sad nation by securing only 48 hours of air time for the deaths of over 30,000 people. That's only 1/625-of-an-hour per corpse. He is so fired."

Normally, disasters with large body counts, bleeding, confused animals and fire are a staple of television news coverage. American PR experts, however, said Assid did a difficult job poorly.

"Earthquakes are great. The arm of some kid sticking out of the rubble of a mud-and-wood building is a real money shot," Susan McKenzie, president of Mulchtruth Communications, said. "But India is what, on the other side of the world. Plus, the demographics were all wrong. Foreign people test very poorly with the 18- to 25-year-old market."

Vince McMahon, who's new XFL football league secured three days of airtime, said Assid should have "used edgy camera work and thrown in some sluts."

Wife Beater Likes Killing Dolphins

MIAMI — Mayor Joe Carollo was jailed on a battery charge Wednesday morning after allegedly hitting his wife in the head with a terracotta teapot. Maria Ledon Carollo was bruised and had a lump on her head the size of a golf ball.

Police said they arrived at the mayor's home at 7 a.m. after a 911 call from one of the couple's daughters.

"Poppa Joe called mom 'Janet Reno,' and then he throw something," the child

said in a tape played for reporters.

Maria Carollo asked the police to arrest her husband, but later that day she released a statement urging police not to prosecute him.

"Under no circumstances did my husband intend to harm or injure me," her statement read. "In our family, 'whore' and 'Janet Reno' are terms of affection and endearment. Joe has never beaten me, except in the most affectionate manner."

Carollo said he did not intend to hit his wife with the teapot; rather, he was trying to hit a dolphin he saw out in Biscayne Bay, part of which he plans to fill in so the city can build a baseball stadium.

"Do you know how much it costs to get Fish and Wildlife to look the other way when you fill in a bay full of those fucking things?" Carollo said. "How can our fair city ever survive without a massively corrupt construction project? Miami needs the Marlins, not some stinking fish."

Jesse 'The Body' Upstaged by Sluts



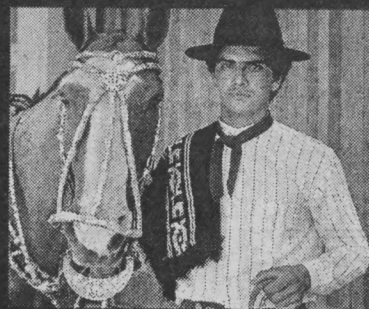
Vince McMahon's much hyped X Football League disappointed WWF fans this weekend. Hired sluts failed to take off their clothes, strategically placed chairs were not thrown, and coaches coached instead of talking mad shit.

"Fuck you McMahon," yelled a fan before vomiting into section 7B, many feet below. "I'm going back to the Raiders."

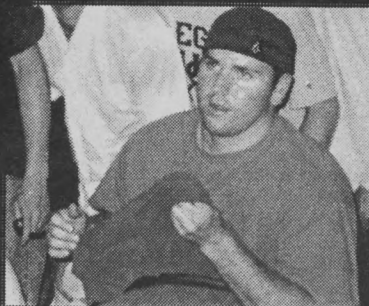
McMahon, valued at over \$1.1 billion, said he will keep his new league interesting, no matter the cost. Sources close to the marketing genius responsible for The Ultimate Warrior's career in annoying Slim Jim commercials said he is open to new ideas.

"Mr. McMahon is tossing around several options including acts of coitus during half-time shows and special death plays unique to each team. You know, like a live grenade pass play or something."

A Public Service Announcement
from the
Gaucho Anti-Defamation League:



GAUCHO



**NOT
GAUCHO**

**ANY
QUESTIONS?**

**Daily Friday
Quote of the Week**



Napoleon says:

"A journalist is a grumbler, a censorer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than a thousand bayonets."

ANARKITTY
BY MWA & D2

1. Prep by leaving anonymous tips with all the major TV stations. Talk in a crazy middle eastern accent, mention the word "jihad" and make sure to leave the time, and place for extra effect.

2. Go incognito and take your suspicious package to the desired populated area. Once the device is in place, use a pay phone to make your call to the local bomb squad. Once again, the best results come with a foreign accent, mentions of jihad, and craziness. Hang up and get a slurpee while the cops and the TV cameras arrive. Ignore any citizens yelling. "There's a bomb in the building!"

3. Look for the nearest TV reporter and wait to see if they're going live. If so, wait for the live feed to pick up and the reporter to start talking. Now is the critical moment! Take out the reporter with a swift blow to the testes and do a jiggy AnarKitty dance for the thousands of confused viewers at home.

AnarKitty rules supreme!





READERSHIP POLL

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone #: _____

Check One: ☐ Student
☐ Staff
☐ Faculty
☐ Other
(optional)

DEADLINE TODAY!

Rules:

1. NO PHOTOCOPIED BALLOTS. 2. Ballots must be dropped off at the Daily Nexus Ad Office, underneath Storke Tower, by Friday, February 9 at 5pm. 3. The "Best Of" Issue will be published on Wednesday, February 28. 4. ONE ballot per person. 5. Ballots must be filled out with reasonable completeness. Ballots with less than half of the blanks filled will be considered votes for Pat Buchanan. 6. NOTE: The Nexus' "Best of UCSB" is intended to be a good-natured contest among business groups and others in the community. In other words, this is not a cutthroat competition whose results are somehow of lasting significance. So please do not take it as such. 7. No recounts! Decisions of Ballot referees are FINAL, Supreme Court rulings notwithstanding.

1. Best Asian Food
2. Best Place to Work Out
3. Best Place to Pick Up Your Nexus
4. Best Vintage Store
5. Best Department Store
6. Best Ice Cream
7. Best Happy Hour
8. Best Dive Bar
9. Best Place to Dance
10. Best "Meat Market"
11. Best Beach
12. Best Bike Shop
13. Best Bookstore
14. Best Breakfast Place
15. Best Tanning Salon
16. Best Burger
17. Best Car Repair
18. Best Cheap Beer
19. Best Class to Sleep Through
20. Best Class to Wake Up For
21. Best Excuse for a Late Paper
22. Best Coffeehouse
23. Best Graffiti
24. Best Hair Salon
25. Best Discount Kegs
26. Best Local Band
27. Best Campus Bathroom
28. Best Mexican Food
29. Best Burrito
30. Best Music Store
31. Best Place to do Laundry
32. Best Place for Adult Entertainment
33. Best Italian Food
34. Best Place for a First Date
35. Best Place to get Laundry Quarters
36. Best Place to People Watch
37. Best Grocery Store
38. Best Outdoor Place to Crash
39. Best Radio Station
40. Best Restaurant when Parents are Paying
41. Best Sandwich Shop
42. Best Surf Shop
43. Best Surf Spot
44. Best Vegetarian Food
45. Best Expensive Beer
46. Best Free Lunch
47. Best Sushi Bar
48. Best Pizza
49. Best Excuse for Not Graduating after 4 Years
50. Best Secret Study Spot
51. Best Campus Rumor
52. Best Video Shop
53. Best Pickup Line
54. Best Place to see a Live Band
55. Best UCSB Vendor
56. Best UCSB Sport to Watch
57. Best Pool Hall
58. Best Student Job
59. Best Boss
60. Best Cheap Thrill
61. Best .com
62. Best Juice Bar & Smoothies
63. Best Dry Cleaner
64. Best On-Campus Club
65. Best Salad Bar
66. Best Drug Store
67. Best Thrift Store
68. Best Costume Shop
69. Best Sports Bar
70. Best Margarita
71. Best On-Campus Restaurant
72. Best Computer Repair
73. Best Computer Store
74. Best Park
75. Best Sporting Goods Store
76. Best Address in I.V.
77. Best Fish Restaurant
78. Best Bagel
79. Best Pasta
80. Best Place to Impress Someone when Using Your Cell Phone

Fill this out and bring it by the Daily Nexus Ad Office (under Storke Tower) by Friday, February 9 at 5 pm.