

the Daily Friday

fiction : satire : humor : genre journalism



FRIDAY MAGAZINE RETURNS! FACULTY, CLERGY TREMBLE WITH FEAR, LOATHING

Inside:

The Week in Briefs. Just like every other cheesy fake news section, only we can say dirty words. p. 3A

The Top 12.5. Do you say stupid things out loud? If your answer is "mittens," we're making fun of you. p. 3A

Mostly Mojado tackles the best way to get keg beer, and panties in I.V. — are they worth wearing? p.2A

The Daily Nexus Headline Bin. What bitterness and booze does to a man. p.3A

BY SMIRK CONTEMPTUOUSLY
Staff Writer

Violent protesters swept through Storke Plaza Thursday night, destroying property and viciously assaulting a night employee when their list of demands went unmet.

The bells of Storke Tower chimed midnight as roughly 500 masked protesters began to surround the *Daily Friday* compound. *Daily Friday* editors realized the gravity of the situation and donned black garb similar to the protesters; effectively joining the protest against themselves.

Representing the ACLU, the PLO, the PTA, NASA, EAB, NOFX, A.S., I.V. and IVTV, the protesters' list of demands included burning all copies of the resurrected *Daily Friday*, and piking the head of its chief editor, David Downs. Flustered *Daily Nexus* night editors explained Downs had disappeared, but the mob could not be soothed.

Several feminist organizations including fans of *Herstory* magazine demanded the testicles of advice columnist "Mostly Mojado."

Mojado, who's Christian name means "wet" in English had also vanished with Downs and, tragically, the protesters descended upon night janitor Travis Mendoza.

The 42-year-old Spanish-speaking janitor was smoking a cigarette on break when the protesters asked if he was the reviled Mojado. Mendoza responded, "Si, mojado," and pointed at the wet, newly mopped floor.

Shrieks arose from the women and they descended upon Mendoza, removing his testicles. According to Pamela Goran, chief nurse for Goleta Valley Cottage Hospital, Mendoza is in shock and awaiting massive reconstructive surgery.

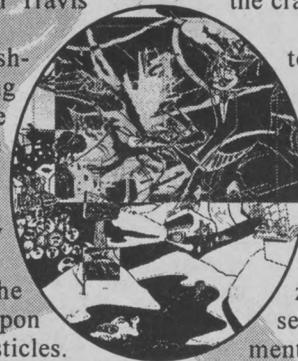
Unable to locate Downs and realizing

the magazine had already been sent out to print, the protesters' rage turned against the *Daily Nexus* office. Pictures of Downs and other staffers were burned in effigy, while several disguised *Friday* writers helped trash their own iMacs, venting weeks of frustrated rage against the crash-happy computers.

The protesters then ran toward Isla Vista as University Police arrived. No arrests were made.

UCPD Officer Dale Michaels said there would be no investigation because "... the torching of the *Nexus* and its *Friday* magazine is considered a public service by local law enforcement."

Michaels then questioned how this story could be written if the paper had already gone to print. At which point this *Friday* reporter said, ...



see Protest p. 4A

THE WIERD HAVE TURNED PRO



FROM THE EDITOR

DAVID DOWNS

It's getting on past 1:30 here underneath the tower. I intended to get out by midnight, but cosmic forces seem aligned against me.

The resurrection of the *Daily Friday* is happening under the first harvest moon of the new Millennium. It's also Friday the 13th and the big white circle in the sky portends doom.

I figure the only way to see where I stand in the cosmic scheme of things is to ask "Cleo," the crazy Caribbean tarot card woman on TV.

I dial up the 1-900 number and get sultry-voiced Eleanor instead. It sounds like she doubles for a phone sex hooker,

but she claims to be just as good a v o o d o o priestess as Cleo. I have my doubts.

"I'm starting to shuffle the cards now.

David, what part of your life do you want to know about."

"My professional life. Will this magazine go down in flames?"

"The cards say you need to be a visionary. You need to see yourself in the long term."

She takes a long time to shuffle, but it's the *Nexus*' phone account, so I let her milk it.

"Three of ones. Hmm. I see a man standing on cliff, looking at sea. Three of ones means you need to take a long view of your life. Beware of adverse reactions."

"Like protestors?"

"Maybe, maybe. I see your days being filled with mission. ..."

Eleanor went on like this, and in the end I told her to fuck off. Screw the psychics, time to make our own fate.

This magazine exists because I couldn't find anything I wanted to read. So I decided to make something I would read.

"Every time we fail to strike or kill the person who threatens to humiliate or degrade or enslave or enchain us we pay the penalty for it in collective suicide, which is war, or in fratricidal slaughter, which is revolution.

Every day we fail to live out the maximum of our potentialities we kill the Shakespeare, Dante, Homer, and Christ which is in us." — Henry Miller

I dedicate this first issue of the *Daily Friday* to Henry Miller's bones. The weird have turned pro, and this is just the beginning.



MOSTLY MOJADO'S WORDS OF WISDOM

HUMOR/VICE ADVICE

Dear Mostly Mojado,

I am not a lesbian, but since I've moved into the dorms I've found myself looking at other girls on my way to and from the shower, particularly at my roommate when she is changing. Is this normal? What should I do?

Normal, you'd be abnormal not to, actually she is probably thinking the same thing, but I understand your confusion and it's not your fault. Our society has unjustly used your natural sexuality to oppress you by making you feel guilty about it. All females are bisexual by nature, and on average one on ten is lesbian.

Men, being the stupid horny creatures we are, figured if we could prevent women from lapping up the sexual wealth by themselves, we would get laid more often. Guess what, we were wrong and now we spend billions of dollars a year buying lesbian porn in an effort to

reproduce what comes naturally to women.

Now what you need to do, if you want to have your pearls harvested by that special clam diver is simple. First, find a time when you know your roommate will come home alone, preferably at night. Next buy your average run of the mill strap on and wait.

What you want to do is to get caught masturbating with your new best friend and when your roommate sees how much fun you are having she'll be forced to dive in with both hands and next thing you know, you'll both wake up with faces that resemble a glazed doughnut. ... At least that's how it works in the pornos.

Dear Mostly Mojado,

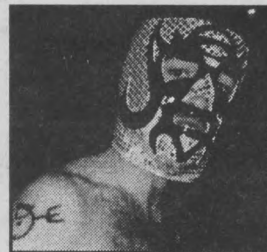
I am a freshman and I am neither attractive nor female. As you can imagine I have a problem, I can never manage to get a cup of beer at a party. I was wondering if you knew any tricks of the trade that might help remedy my beer drought?

Well, considering my status as a fan of the fermented I might have a few suggestions. The following is a partial list, alphabetically of course, of what could be advised in the case of a keg line emergency.

Ask a girl, Beg, Cough on the tap, Dancing cup, Elbow the competition, Fight and take the keg home, Get drunk at the dorms, House cup, Ingest illicit substances, Jack the tap, Keep a flask in your pocket, Learn the keg masters name, Make a bee line for the door and go home to masturbate instead, Never leave the keg until its dust, Offer a joint, Pump the keg, Quietly walk away from the keg and yell "Police", Rap out loud, Shoot heroin instead, Take a bowl, Urinate on yourself and blame it on alcohol withdrawals, Vibrate rapidly (chicks dig it), Where the white women at?, X-rated jokes (tell them), Yank the tap, unZip your fly and make everybody laugh.

Mostly Mojado fields reader questions every issue. Send your deepest darkest secrets and a valid credit card number to: dailyfriday@ucsbdailynexus.com

NATURAL SELECTION AND THE COMMON COLUMNIST



HUMOR/SATIRE

DJFATKID

was totally funny. All I need to do is quote it over and over and I'll be funny, too. Humor columnist indeed; this Fatkid fellow has it easy."

Wrong. Wrong wrong wrong.

First of all, the publication of this column was conditional on my agreeing that I am reminiscent of the boyfriend from "Bring It On." This man has only two talents: smiling with one side of his mouth, and staring directly at Kirsten Dunst's breasts without seeming to ogle. A far cry from Cusack. (Next week you're Bobcat Goldthwait — ed).

Indeed, in the past month I've been compared to the aforementioned Mr. Smirk, "that guy from that show," and Michael Stipe. If all of these resemblances are to be believed, I should be

having sex with cheerleaders, anyone I want, and no one I'll admit to.

Which leads us to the second stumbling block. My girlfriend is threatening to dump me as a direct result of this column, and perhaps of this paragraph. It's her life's ambition to be a humor writer and she refuses to be in competition with the guy who buys her dinner and flowers.

Well, so be it. If I can't be her botanist, at least Dave Barry can't either. Anyone in the market for a teen heartthrob who is generic yet androgynously anemic?

Lastly, there has been a sudden spike in the fatality rate among KCSB programmers-turned-*Nexus* flunkies. Though most people never heard my radio show, I've seen "Final Destination": someone's keeping score.

I only pray that I go out in a good way: sitting peacefully on the sand, the ocean lapping at my toes, flattened by a plummeting frat pledge.

There is some Darwinian mechanism operating against me, marked as I am for 1) death, 2) zero offspring, and worst of all, 3) cultural obsolescence. Indeed, Storke Plaza is dropped and enclosed, presumably to keep the disc jockeys and

this spot saved for **Elijah**

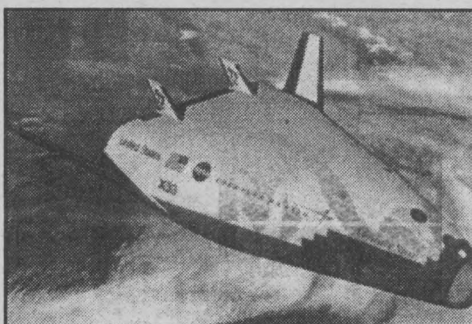


NEWS FLASH:



Campaign Finance Whore Al Gore stops in Bradenton, Fla. to ask a group of elementary school students for lunch money donations in exchange for "longer recess and Ritalin subsidies for all grades."

NEWS AQUAMAN:



NASA Space Shuttle Engineer Russell Wallace resigned this week, admitting his newest space shuttle design could not possibly fly.

Wallace explained it all started in 1998, when he forgot to do a design concept assignment and instead glued wings onto his bike seat.

"I never knew they would actually build the damn thing," Wallace said.

NASA Spokesperson Kylie Smith said NASA cannot pinpoint the exact amount of money lost to the wings-on-bikeseat design, but gave a rough estimate.

"About a kazillion dollars," Smith said.

columnists' from escaping when the time comes to shoot them all.

But I will be strong, I must be strong, if not for the sake of the naked children, then for the continued nonobjectification of Ms. Dunst. So, until we meet again — or, perhaps, see you in hell.

DJFatkid is a CCS junior majoring in Rock. He holds the active record for most times banned from the radio station and knows how to properly appreciate a ninja.

His whereabouts are uncertain, but he prefers temperate, forested environments, and his mating call is unmistakable.

The Daily Friday is:

Editor: David R. Downs

Layout: David R. Downs

Writers: Shaun P. McGrady,

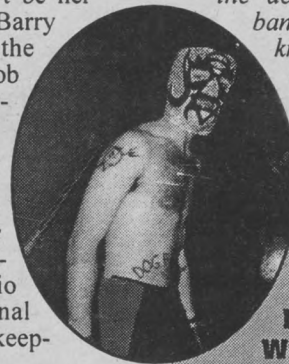
Brendan Buhler, DJFatkid, Jerry Beers,

David Downs. Art: Eric Lister Photos:

The Glorious Internet.

The *Daily Friday* is looking for talented fiction and humor writers, as well as gonzo journalists. Drop by the *Nexus* office, underneath Storke Tower. Bring booze.

Thanks to the Nexus night crew for all the love and support.



THE WEEK IN BRIEFS

NO MORE PORN FOR MILOSEVIC, JAVA JONES GETS SUED, PEACE IN THE MIDDLE EAST, AND THE REQUISITE GEORGE W. BUSH JOKE

Milosevic Mourns Loss of Spice Channel



Slobodan
Milosevic's fall from power cost him many things. Most painful for the former dictator was the loss of his private mansion and its premium cable with 24-hour access to four channels of erotic entertainment.

With thousands, perhaps millions, of angry Yugoslavians thirsting for revenge, Milosevic has fled his country, leaving behind on-demand access to the world's hottest adult entertainment. Speaking from one of the abandoned jungle compounds of the deceased Cambodian strongman Pol Pot, Milosevic lamented what he left behind.

"In Serbia, I had everything — power, war spoils, the ability to make minorities and my enemies disappear, not to mention a TV full of the hottest girl-on-girl action this side of the LPGA tour locker room," he said. "Now, it is all gone. Worse, I have a lot of time on my hands and nothing to fuel my imagination and those hands except my CNN-pirated tape of Kosovars running from my soldiers and the burning remains of their families."



Stone, Tire Shortage Ends Israeli Unrest

After two weeks of street riots in Israeli cities, a massive shortage of throwable rocks and combustible tires has brought the violent conflict to a standstill.

PLO leader Yassir Arafat and Israeli Prime Minister Ehud Barak have agreed to an immediate cease fire until the United States can supply both sides with more stones and rubber.

In the worst flare up in a decade, both Palestinians and Israeli's threw a record amount of stones and ignited piles of tires three stories tall.

"It's more of a tradition than a tactic," said Israeli Gen. Snappy Malone, "its better than the shootings and beatings that are happening. It's terrible."

Bob Rumpson, Firestone Recall Coordinator for the Middle East, called the situation "fortunate."

Bush Denies Any NOFX Connection



Contrary to this recent photo, George W. Bush spent this week vehemently denying any association with the Punk Rock Movement.

"Read my lip," Bush said at a rally in Little Nuts, Ioha, "I am not punk rock."

Bush elaborated after the rally, saying he is into country, classical, and the "good ole rock and roll of Billy Joe."

"You know Billy Joe right," Bush elaborated, "we didn't start the fire, ... very political."

According to Billy Joe, lead singer of Green Day, the band has never covered Billy Joel's "We Didn't Start the Fire."

"Hell fucking no man, I wish that old bastard would die," Joe said.

"But you should leave Bush alone," Joe added. "So, yeah, he fucks up a lot when he talks. Most Americans can't even spell House of Representatives."

"You mean, 'representatives,'" our Friday reporter said.

"Exactly."

Secretary Strike Affects No One



The bullet train bureaucracy of UCSB sped along this week despite derailing efforts by striking clerical workers.

Asking for higher wages and increased post-it note subsidies, the clerical workers protest was scheduled to begin promptly at 9:00 a.m. Monday, but was delayed until 10:30 a.m. for "coffee" reasons.

The protest then picked up speed until 11:15 a.m. when clerical union leaders left the picket lines for an early lunch.

About half of the workers returned to picket at approximately 1:30 p.m., but just sat around and looked busy when ever a supervisor walked by.

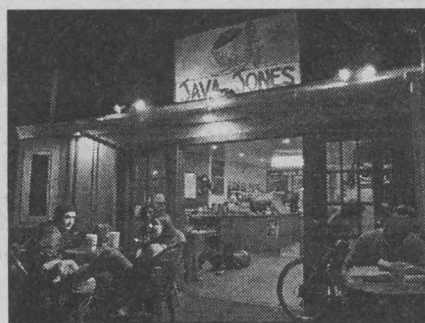
According to one perplexed passerby, "I don't get it. They don't do anything-when they're at work, and now they're striking? does this mean my financial aid will be late?"

UCSB administrator Fran Seenyle said students should not experience any noticeable delays.

"Our policy is to find out how long it takes to process a document and then tell people to expect to wait three times as long," Seenyle said.

"That way, when all our help strikes, we only have to work a little bit harder to keep thing running smoothly," she said.

Nihilists Overrun Java Jones



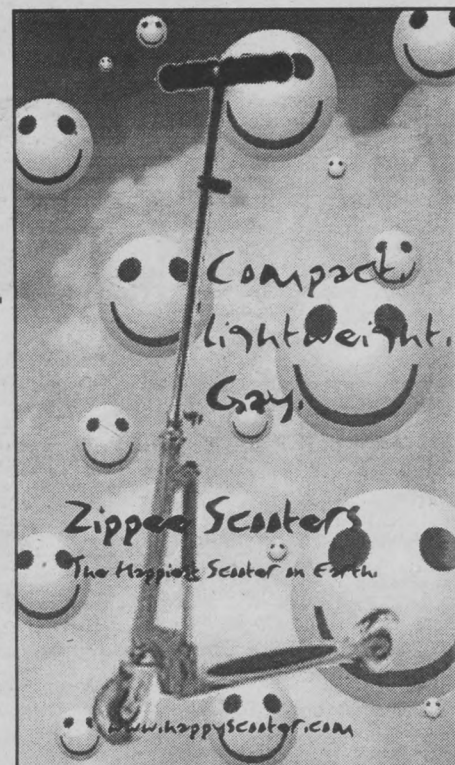
The Santa Barbara Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union announced this week that they are filing a civil suit against local I.V. coffeehouse Java Jones, on the grounds that they are exclusionary towards everyone.

"It is an outrage," said ACLU spokesperson Skeet Mullins. "In my repeated visits to the establishment, I have noticed the only people allowed to sit on the porch are people who don't like anything."

"This is a highly selective group," Mullins continued. "For those of us who don't hold everything in contempt, the atmosphere created is patently inhospitable."

"How many people do you know who don't like anything? I like some things. My wife likes a few things."

A Java Jones employee declined to comment on the lawsuit, and instead made fun of the Friday reporter's Stussy shirt.



One million Tijuana Children Can't Be Wrong

THE TOP 12.5

— overheard inside the Ucen coffeshop as a customer fills two small cups of coffee.

Cashier: "Are both of these for you?"

Customer: "Yes."

"Why don't you just buy a large. Its cheaper"

"The large cup makes me feel inadequate, so I just buy two."

"Really? ... I'm sorry."

"So am I ... So am I."

Science Makes Nexus' Reporters Feel Kinda Stupid

■ Nobel Prizes Awarded To Two Old White Guys for Physics, Chemistry — Sleepy Writers Struggle To Overcome Their English Majors By Deadline

10-11-00, two UCSB profs win Nobel Prizes - Article takes 14 hours to leave Nexus

Party Promises Pretentious Spelling

10-12-00, Announced by the Executive Council members in "New Centre"

Racism To be Ended by Honkey, Empty Words

■ Sunny, Vague Bullshit To Educate UCSB Community

10-10-00, UCSB profs have come up with words to talk

NEXUS HEADLINE BIN

Not every headline is fit for the front page. These are the bloodied corpses.

Artsy Shit 'Just As Fun' As Beer, Nakedness

10-12-00, Bruce Springsteen's music is just as fun as beer and nakedness

Metropolitan Theatres

Showtimes Listed Play Friday, October 13 Thru Thursday, October 19 Only

MOVIE HOTLINE
963-9503
<http://www.movieline.com>
<http://www.hollywood.com>

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- GOLETA -

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CAMINO REAL MARKETPLACE
HOLLISTER & STORKE - GOLETA
Every Tuesday Is Student Day
- All Day - All Seats - \$5.00
(VALID ID REQUIRED)

★ **THE CONTENDER** (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:00) 7:00 9:55
Sat/Sun - (1:00 4:00) 7:00 9:55

★ **LOST SOULS** (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:30) 7:10 9:45
Sat/Sun - (1:45 4:30) 7:10 9:45

★ **MEET THE PARENTS**
(PG-13)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:15) 7:00 9:40
Sat/Sun - (1:30 4:15) 7:00 9:40

GET CARTER (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:45) 7:20 9:50
Sat/Sun - (2:00 4:45) 7:20 9:50

REMEMBER THE TITANS (PG)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:00) 6:45 9:30
Sat/Sun - (1:10 4:00) 6:45 9:30

ALMOST FAMOUS (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (4:20) 7:15 9:55
Sat/Sun - (1:20 4:20) 7:15 9:55

FAIRVIEW TWIN

251 N. FAIRVIEW - GOLETA

BEAUTIFUL (PG-13)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:00) 7:45
Sat/Sun - (2:15 5:00) 7:45

DIGIMON: THE MOVIE (PG)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:15)
Sat/Sun - (2:30 5:15)

THE TAO OF STEVE (R)
7:30

CINEMA TWIN

6050 HOLLISTER AVE. - GOLETA

\$2.50 ALL SEATS
ALL SHOWS

BRING IT ON (PG-13)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:30) 7:45
Sat/Sun - (2:45 5:30) 7:45

CHICKEN RUN (G)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - 5:15
Sat/Sun - 2:30 5:15

GONE IN 60 SECONDS
(PG-13) 7:30

- SANTA BARBARA -

FIESTA 5

916 STATE STREET - S.B.

Sneak Preview - Saturday Oct. 14
★ **PAY IT FORWARD** (PG-13)
7:30 PM

Tim Meadows
★ **THE LADIES MAN** (R)
Fri/Sat - (2:15 5:00) 7:20 9:35
Sun-Thurs - (2:30 5:30) 8:00

Sylvester Stallone
Michael Caine
GET CARTER (R)
Fri - (1:40 4:45) 7:30 9:55
Sat - (1:40 4:45) 9:55
Sun-Thurs - (2:40 5:30) 7:50

Denzel Washington
Will Patton
REMEMBER THE TITANS (PG)
Fri/Sat - (1:20 4:10) 7:00 9:45
Sun-Thurs - (2:10 5:00) 7:45

Morgan Freeman
NURSE BETTY (R)
Fri/Sat - 7:10 9:40
Sun-Thurs - (5:10) 7:40

DIGIMON: THE MOVIE (PG)
Fri/Sat - (2:00 4:30)
Sun-Thurs - (2:20)

THE EXORCIST (R)
(2:00 5:00) 8:00

RIVIERA

2044 ALAMEDA PADRE SERRA - S.B.

DANCER IN THE DARK (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:00) 8:00
Sat/Sun - (2:00 5:00) 8:00

PLAZA DE ORO
371 HITCHCOCK WAY - S.B.

Michelle Rodriguez
GIRLFIGHT (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:30) 8:00
Sat/Sun - (2:45 5:30) 8:00

Brenda Blethyn
SAVING GRACE (R)
Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:20) 7:45
Sat/Sun - (2:30 5:20) 7:45

SWAP MEET

SUNDAY - 7:00 PM-3:00 PM

907 S. KELLOGG AVE. - GOLETA

964-9050

PASEO NUEVO

8 W. DE LA GUERRA PL. - S.B.

Parker Posey
★ **BEST IN SHOW** (PG-13)
Fri/Sat - (1:45 4:30) 7:10 9:35
Sun-Thurs - (2:40 5:10) 7:30

Robert De Niro
★ **MEET THE PARENTS**
(PG-13)
Fri/Sat - (1:10 2:30 4:00 5:15)
6:45 8:00 9:25
Sun-Wed - (2:30 4:15 5:20) 7:00 8:00
Thurs - (2:30 5:20) 5:00
Playing On 2 Screens

ALMOST FAMOUS (R)
Fri/Sat - (1:20 4:10) 7:00 9:45
Sun-Thurs - (2:15 5:00) 7:40

★ **LOST SOULS** (R)
Fri-Wed - Plays at The Arlington
Thurs Only - (2:45 5:30) 8:00

METRO 4

618 STATE STREET - S.B.



Joan Allen
Jeff Bridges
Gary Oldman
★ **THE CONTENDER** (R)
(2:00 5:00) 8:00

Richard Gere
Helen Hunt
★ **DR. T & THE WOMEN** (R)
(2:20 5:20) 8:15

ARLINGTON THEATRE & TICKET AGENCY
1317 STATE - INFO 963-4408
- TICKET AGENCY HOURS -
MON-SAT: 9:00 AM - 6:00 PM
SUN: 9:00 AM - 4:00 PM

Winona Ryder
Ben Chaplin
John Hurt

★ **LOST SOULS**
(R)

Fri/Sat - (1:30 4:15) 7:00 9:45

Sun-Wed - (2:30 5:15) 7:45

Thurs - Plays at the Paseo Nuevo

Sundance Beach is Moving!

(Location to be announced)

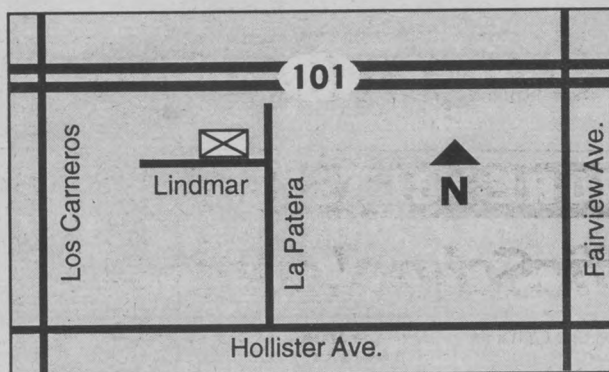
We can't take it all!

Parking Lot Sale

Oct. 14 & 15 Sat & Sun

9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

59 South La Patera, Goleta
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- ALL SHOWS -
- EVERY DAY -



May the
best
moves
win.

BRING IT ON

Fri & Mon-Thurs - (5:30) 7:45
Sat/Sun - (2:45 5:30) 7:45



CHICKEN RUN

DREAMWORKS PICTURES

Fri & Mon-Thurs - 5:15 Sat/Sun - 2:30 5:15



GONE IN 60 SECONDS
NICOLAS CAGE

Daily - 7:30

CINEMA TWIN - 6050 HOLLISTER AVE. - GOLETA - 963-9503

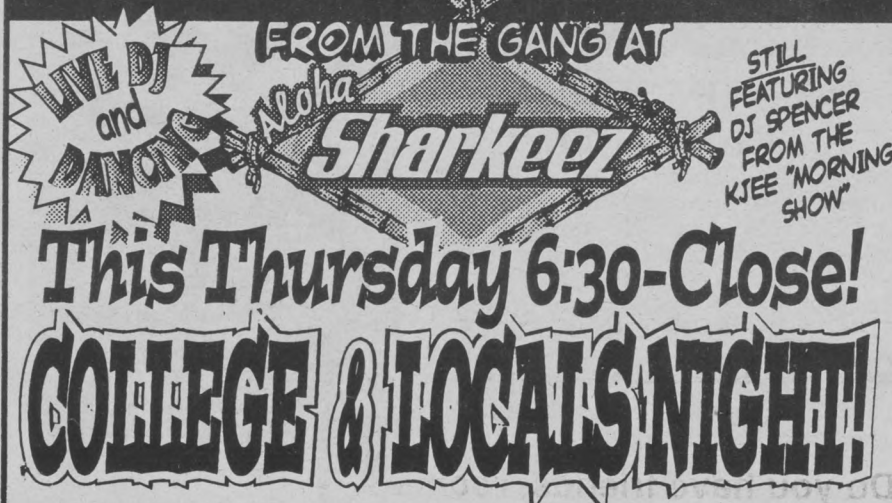
Oooops...

It's my roommate's
(friend's, boy/girl friend's)
BIRTHDAY!!!

Get a Nexus Birthday for them...
more personal than a card,
faster than the post office.

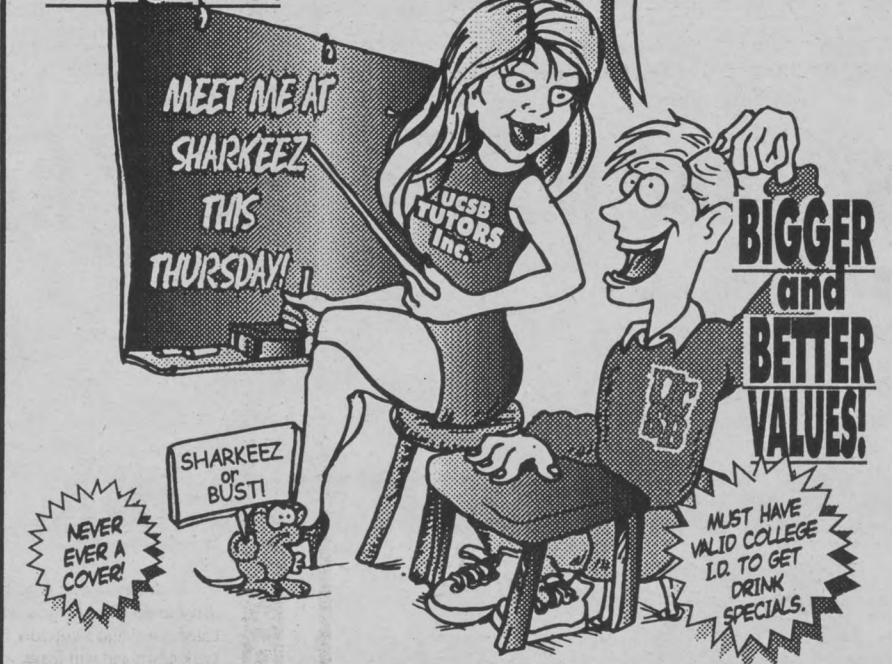
Under Storke Tower, M-F, 9-5

WELCOME BACK STUDENTS!



SAME GREAT SPECIALS!

I MET MY NEW TUTOR AT SHARKEEZ
COLLEGE NIGHT LAST YEAR & GOT
STRAIGHT A's ALL SUMMER LONG!



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