

INSIDE

- Mom and Apple Pie ... but Mostly Apple Pie
- Real Simulated Actual Fake American History
- America: What, if Anything, It Means
- The Jesse Helms Art Museum

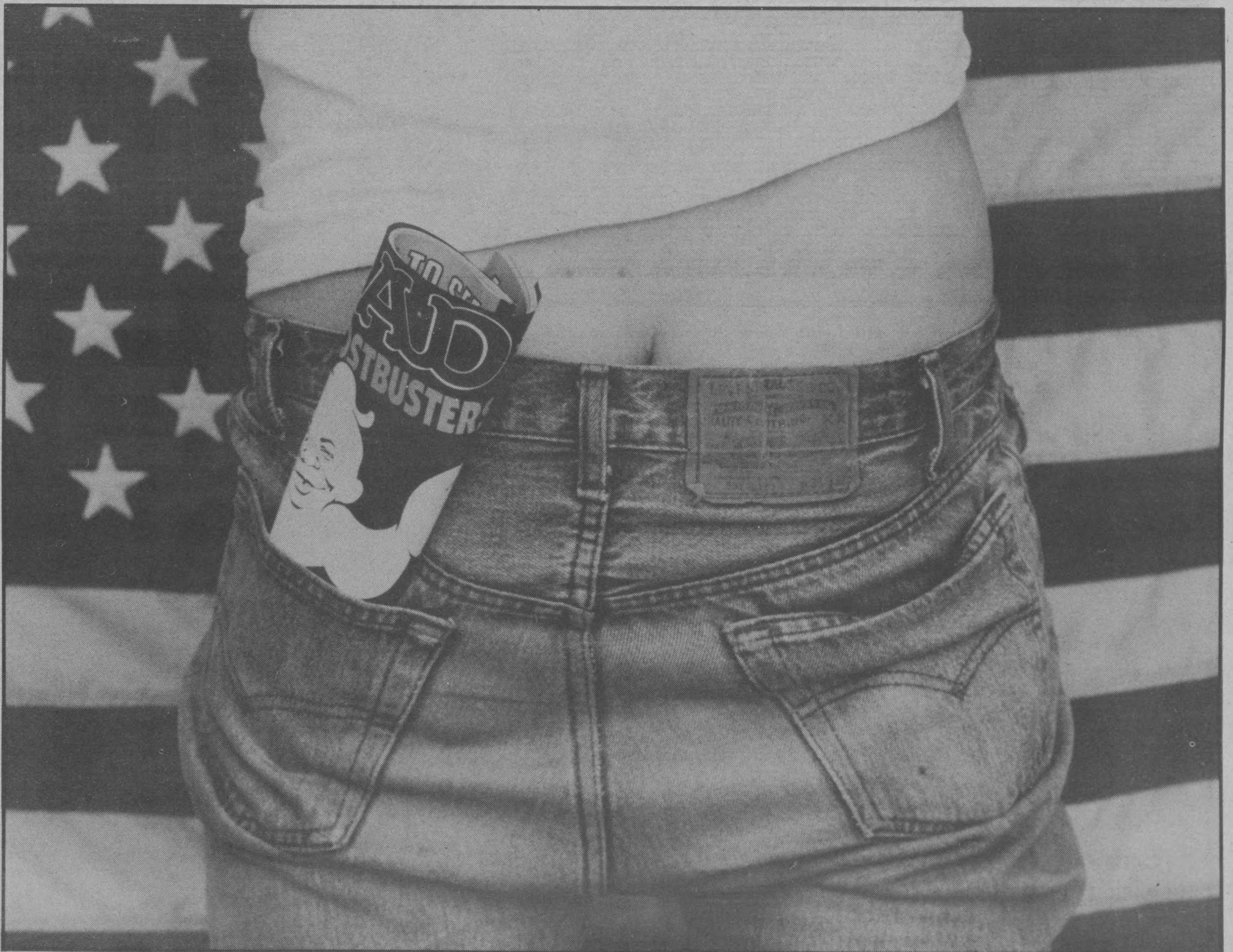
F M

F r i d a y
M a g a z i n e

NOT INSIDE

- Sam the Eagle on American Roadkill
- Dr. Frank Gardiner on Bad Authors
- Death Penalty!: The Game of Mass Murder
- Kinney: Still the Great American Shoe Store?





ALL THINGS




GENEVIEVE FIELD/Daily Nexus

AMERICAN

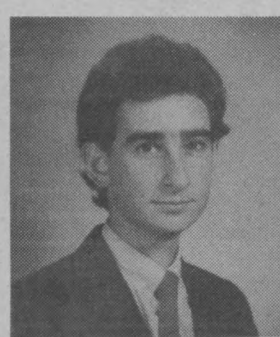
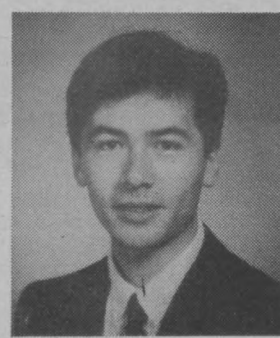

A History of America

	1790s	1860s	1920s	1930s	1940s	1950s	1960s	1970s	1980s	1990s
Imports/Exports	Slaves/Smokes	Guns, Smokes	Hemmingway, Vodka	Nothing	Brigitte Bardot, H-Bombs	French fries, Commies	Beatles, Monkees	Volkswagens, Jerry Lewis	Whaml, Crack	Durable goods, Vaporous concepts
Social Life	Tea Parties 	Atlanta Marshmallow Roasts	Dancing really fast in front of movie cameras	24 hr. Dust Bowling (free after midnight, with shoes)	"Name That War Crime"	"Coming Out" parties, Communist Parties	"Tea" parties	Tupperware parties	Kickin' at the crack-house	Rap-alongs
Sex Symbol	Liz Taylor	Lizzie Borden	Liz Taylor	Liz Taylor	Jane Mansfield's Large American Breasts	Howdy Doody	Liz Taylor	Earl Schelb	Brent Musberger	Fred Savage
Heroes	Nathan Hale	The Sasquatch (He exists! He exists!)	Ernest Hemmingway, the lean journalist	Ernest Hemmingway the less-lean proto-codger	Ronnie "Dutch" Reagan	Ernest Hemmingway -- the splattered geriatric	Alan Hale	John Shaft	Ronnie "Butch" Reagan	Any virologist with a plan 
Quotable Quotes	"Hey...I got yer king right here!"	"We'd like a Booth."	"Open up... Joe sent me... Give me a goddam drink."	"Where's the soup?" -- of -- "Why are we all in black & white?"	"Medic!"	"You're being too hard on the Beaver."	"Shit! It's the pigs!"	"It's only a little rash."	"I feel like I'm a lesbian trapped in a man's body."	"Why the punjab?"
Great Moments	The death of Nathan Hale	The birth of Alan Cranston	F. Scott Fitzgerald discovers his wife is crazy	Men discover that women, in general, are crazy	Women wear pants	Women wear lingerie	Women burn lingerie	Men discover lingerie	Women re-discover lingerie	Dogs, cats discover lingerie
Fads and Fashions	Men with pony tails (see also 1960s, 1980s)	Blue & Grey	Art Deco hats	The shoeless look	Funny little square moustaches	Anything on Ozzie and Harriet	Leftovers from previous 300 years	Men with hair on their bodies and large American Breasts	Men with pony tails and leftovers from past 30 years	Battery-operated colors
Hit Songs	"Revolution #9"	1812 Overture (remake)	"Release Me"	"The Worn-Out Sweat Sock Rag"	"You Dropped a Bomb on Me (Baby)"	"Gimme Shelter"	"Jailhouse Rock"	"Schoolhouse Rock"	"Sexual Healing"	"Fish (Not Fish)" by Depeche Mode
Unrecognized Hero	The mouse in Ben Franklin's hat	Lincoln's mole			Edward R. Murrow	James Dean's Mechanic	Pete Best	Larry Flynt	James Brown's Attorney	Dan Quayle's Hairdresser



SENIORS... AND GRADUATES

You Belong in the 712-Page LA CUMBRE!

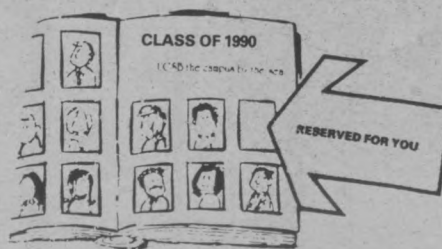
Starting Monday, Oct. 2 Senior Portraits will be taken between 8:30 a.m. - 1 p.m. and 2 - 5 p.m. by the Storke Tower— under Blue Tent by:




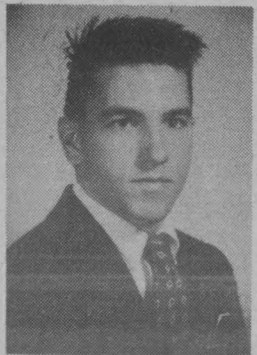
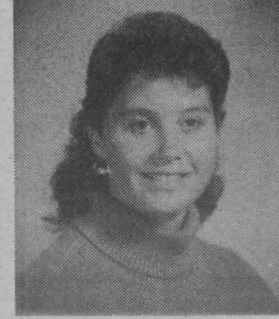
Varden™ Studios, Inc.
(Craig Nelson, professional photographer)

There is *no charge* for Seniors or Graduates to be photographed and included in the 1990 **LA CUMBRE.**

If you did not check YES on your PIF form last week you can still order your 712-page

Please bring your completed SENIOR questionnaire or pick one up when you come for your appointment. Have this year's section filled with your memorable UCSB experiences.



PLEASE KEEP YOUR APPOINTMENT DATE!!

If you do not have your photo taken on the day specified come to the photo sessions any time during the regular hours listed. The Photo Receptionist will reschedule you.

It's your yearbook — be sure to get in it!
You will be glad you did it. Your family will be glad you did it.
Your friends will be glad you did it. But most importantly your dog will be glad you did it.
Someday you'll be glad you did it!!!

Varden™ Studios, Inc.

An F.M. Look At



American Know How



by Daniel H. Jeffers

What makes Americans better than everyone else? We lost the last two wars, our food is mostly "ethnic," and in 1982 an Irish psychologist demonstrated that the Japanese outscored us by an average of 11 points on standard IQ tests. Complaining about cultural bias didn't work because we wrote the tests, and they were in English.

Still, we are better, and there is a reason. The one thing that has traditionally raised America head and shoulders above the rest was Yankee ingenuity. Just plain "know-how."

On July 21, 1969, all of America watched the first



The astronaut and the toilet. It seems that Yankee ingenuity always comes to our aid when we most need it.

live broadcast from the moon, when Neil Armstrong said "One small step for man, one giant step for mankind." The moon voyages soon stopped, but the American passion for live broadcasts from strange places was picked up by Charles Kuralt, followed by "Two on the Town" and "Eye on L.A."

Though the media has raised the cry that America is no longer on top ("The Japanese are Beating Us," *Daily Star*; "We are Falling Behind," *Air and Space Thinker*; "We Couldn't Add and We Flunking English" *Daily Nexus*), the tradition of true Yankee ingenuity still exists.

Catsup Rapping

Vitale Catalano has perfected the "catsup rapping apparatus," a device which will finally get at that little bit of catsup in the bottom of the bottle. Vitale was previously known for developing the plastic lid which converted to a spoon.

Man-sized Love

Dr. Zic Rubin has kept the American spirit alive by developing a method for measuring romantic love. Soon the upscale singles bars will have an amour-analyzer next to the breathalyzer.

Snore Counter

A New Jersey therapist has developed an alarm clock that goes off whenever the sleeper snores. The clock also keeps track of the number of snores per night. While the marketing strategy for this device hasn't been worked out yet, it's a proven American maxim that almost anything can be sold on Father's Day.

Funky Cold Fusion

The scientific community was momentarily rocked when scientists Martin Fleischman and Stanley Pons claimed to have achieved cold fusion; calm was restored after everyone realized that the guys were chemists and therefore understood nothing.

Toilet-o-Mania

The low flow, or "two flush" toilet was developed in America, but Sweden beat us to the electric toilet - somewhat cleaner than our electric chair - and Japan has already come out with the "smart toilet," which is more effective than mood rings in measuring patients' blood pressure.

The toilet race is not one we have entirely lost, however. Thomas J. Bayard has invented the vibrating toilet seat, which is supposed to relieve constipation and provide profound insight. Be sure to bring a whole roll of quarters — yes, it's that good.

Brand Spanking New

George Jorgenson invented a paddle for spanking children that breaks if used too roughly. A safety feature keeps the head of the paddle from flying off and hurting anyone.

If I Could Talk To The Animals

Tomorrow is now, and America is ready. While the

Japanese waste their time building human-sized "eggs" which can give ultrasonic baths to the person inside, American researchers are establishing communication with other species.

The biggest success has been with chimps. Researchers hope to chitchat with the chimpanzee in order to gain a greater understanding of the incomprehensible dialogues of early man, such as Plato's *Republic* and Abbott and Costello's "Who's on First?"

Actually, the only thing the Chimps have clearly stated is that they want a Japanese ultrasonic egg-bath.



UCSB ARTS & LECTURES



Sunday, October 8

8 & 10:30 PM / UCSB Campbell Hall

For information call: 961-3535

A GREAT AMERICAN MOMENT

1776

What supposedly happened: Signing the Declaration of Independence with his trademark enormous signature, John Hancock announces, "There! (King George) can read my name without spectacles and may now double his reward of 500 pounds for my head. That is my defiance."

What really happened: After signing the document, Hancock just cracked a sheepish grin and said, "Whoops! Hope there's room for the rest of you guys on this thing." Just then, Benjamin Franklin whispered the cryptic words: "Tis thankful his John Thomas is not so large as his John Hancock."

JASPER'S SALOON

Prime Rib
Fresh Seafood
Salad Bar
Cocktails

Run by
Gauchos Alums for
over 13 Years

185 N. Fairview Avenue, Goleta 964-2200

WELCOME BACK STUDENTS



Santa Barbara's natural choice for over 39 years

50% OFF

on a double
Ice Cream Cone
at Lickity Split

EXPIRES OCTOBER 20, '89



968-1774

Fun! Bargains!! **Every SUNDAY from 6:30 A.M.**

SANTA BARBARA The tram runs from 8:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.

SWAP MEET
Tram Rides Every 5 Minutes

907 S. Kellog Ave. Goleta
Every Sunday 7 a.m. to 4 p.m.

PARK HERE AIRPORT DRIVE-IN
400 Fred Lopez Rd. - Goleta

Free Buyer Coupon
Bring this ad
Expires 10/8/89



Announcing: Dinner at the Kitchen!



Cajun Kitchen

A bit of Louisiana in Santa Barbara. The best breakfast in town and you won't find a better lunch. Now featuring blackened redfish, jambalaya, and shrimp creole.

1924 De La Vina • 687-2062
Open Daily 6:30am - 2:30 pm

LOWEST PRICES GUARANTEED!

Bring Us Any Competitor's Ad and We Will **BEAT THEIR PRICE!**
We Will Order Any CD from Anywhere in the World! **NO EXTRA CHARGE!!!**

Top 100 Always on Sale
NEW RELEASES
Always on Sale

\$12⁹⁹ REGULAR CD's
\$7⁹⁹ REGULAR TAPES

Cash Paid For Your Used CD's, Tapes & LP's

THE COMPACT disc & TAPE STORE

683-2272 189 FAIRVIEW GOLETA (JUST OVER THE FREEWAY)

CALLE REAL HWY 101 HOLLISTER FAIRVIEW

Win Tickets to See **Guns & Roses, Living Colour & THE ROLLING STONES!**

Name _____
Address _____
Phone _____

Drop Off At Goleta Location

MON-THURS 10 A.M.-9 P.M.; FRI & SAT 10 A.M.-10 P.M.; SUN 11 A.M.-9 P.M.

THE COMPACT disc & TAPE STORE

NEW RELEASES: CD ONLY

TRACY CHAPMAN
EURYTHMICS
RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS 9⁹⁹
THOMPSON TWINS

189 N. FAIRVIEW
683-2272
LIMIT ONE PER CUSTOMER
WITH COUPON • EXPIRES OCT. 10, 1989

"What AMERIC Means to Me.

FM Ace Reporter Goes Out of Her Way to Find The Meaning of America to Those Who Live Th

by Kim Kash

We could sit here and tell you all about what America means to us, but you don't want to hear that. What do we know? So we called a few prominent citizens, and we talked. (Cue "Star Spangled Banner") About freedom. About pride, and individuality. About a brave nation. We laughed, we cried. We did some soul-searching, and reflected on this great country of ours. And what we have collected here are some of the gems of wisdom gleaned from our philosophical journey. What, after all, does America mean to you?

"America means the most powerful imperialist country in the world. We seek to mobilize the working class for betterment of humankind rather than the emiseration (sic) of humanity which America presently carries out."
The Spartacist League, New York office

"Freedom, opportunity, gosh, I'm trying to keep it short. Opportunity for yourself, your family, any human walk of life if you wish to achieve it. Not a place to bash it or burn the flag or anything. It's a thing to hold in honor. I take pride in that. I guess I'm blaming the liberals. It's a chance to succeed individually."

David Lack, Santa Barbara Republican Party Office

"Freedom and imperialism. It's the great contradiction. It's certainly the way I've experienced it in the last thirty years. Right here in I.V. we aren't even allowed to vote on becoming a city."

Carmen Lodise, Isla Vista Free Press Publisher

"Home."

Noel, employee at the Santa Barbara Democratic Party office answering service

"To every man regardless of his opportunity. To every man to be himself, and manhood and gentleness. This, seeker, is the immortal words would be a good idea. My Dad

"I think America say free, being fr
**Rochelle Brool
tant Manager**

"America is a
**Regina Pipers
Cleaners and La**



These portraits, by famed American artist Norman Rockwell, are among the most famous of a collection of paintings from the American Heartland. From Boy Scouts helping each other to the mortal "Four Freedoms," it is painfully obvious what America meant to Rockwell.

"It (the Boy Scouts) is a very male chauvinistic organization, I think one of the men would need to answer that question.... After all, this is the Boy Scouts."

Woman answering phone at the Santa Barbara Boy Scouts of America Council Office while the Executive Luncheon was going on in the boardroom

"Yeah, I'd say bowling is really American. Back in the midwest, there isn't too much to do except cruise and go bowling."

Yuki Hackler, UCSB Junior and Orchid Bowl employee

"Free enterprise. 'Cause I'm a pot smoker, I think that's American. (The drug trade) is about the best example of capitalism. It's a good explanation of the kinds of freedom we have."

Chuck, employee at Sears Parts Department

"America means not having to live in Germany. No! Schmaltzy and perhaps a little hackneyed, but it means I can do anything I want to and reap the rewards or suffer the consequences."

Ron Thompson, Cashier, Green Lantern Truck Stop, Salina, Kansas

"I wouldn't even know how to begin to answer that question. I guess it means always trying to get ahead. Or at least having the chance. What the heck. I don't know. You can embellish this. (Okay ... It means taking little furry creatures and biting their heads off with Grandma's dentures ... and wearing a different wool sweater with matching argyle socks to school every day ... and secretly carrying a loaded pistol in Leg Council meetings, just in case things get unpleasant. — Ed.)"

Mike Stowers, Associated Students President

"Everything from repressive capitalism
**Folks in the
Daily, Minneapolis**

"How did you g
this is McDonald
That a lot of pe
places. Some pla
choice. I don't th
America, althoug
sively; I read qui
from that. (But)
**Owner/Opera
east Washington**

EMERALD VIDEO

6545 Pardall Rd., Isla Vista, CA 968-6059

Presents... **CALVIN & HOBBS**
By Bill Watterson

FREE MEMBERSHIP \$1 OFF ANY RENTAL OF \$5 OR MORE w/today's comic



IT WAS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING! AN INNOCENT MISTAKE! LET ME EXPLAIN!

CALVIN, LISTEN CLOSELY. LOCKING ROSALYN OUT OF THE HOUSE WASN'T JUST MEAN, IT WAS DANGEROUS. IF YOU'D HURT YOURSELF OR IF THERE WAS A FIRE, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HELP YOU.

YOU GO APOLOGIZE TO ROSALYN RIGHT NOW.

I-I'M SORRY, ROSALYN.

AND WE'RE SORRY TOO. I PROMISE YOU CALVIN WILL BEHAVE HIMSELF NEXT TIME.

AN EXTRA FIVE WOULD HELP THERE BE A NEXT TIME.

ICA

Find Out There

Every man his every chance, to every man's of his birth, his shining golden opportunity. To every man the right to be, to have, to do, and to become whatever thing his mind and genius can combine to make him. The promise of America. — The words of Tom Wolfe. I guess that's a good idea of what America means to my Dad

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY ACCORDING TO AMERICAN KIDS

by Jeffrey P. McManus

It's a well-known fact that American students know their geography about as well as they know the lyrics to "Oh! Calcutta!" After all, just being an American means you're not forced to clutter your mind with trivial facts.

In a study performed in Des Moines (statistically, the "most average city in America"), researchers recently attempted to gauge the knowledge of geography among students. Here are the results:

Fifty-seven percent of Des Moines fourth-graders, when asked to point to their city on a map, instead pointed to a stuffed marlin hanging on the wall of the testing room. And forty-one percent, when asked to draw their state, instead returned cubist renderings of human internal organs.

This lack of knowledge about American geography may be indicative of a trend toward know-nothingness in our country, according to Dr. Antonio Quad, the tester in charge of the project.

"It seems obvious that American schoolchildren would rather draw pictures of Teenage Mutant

Ninja Turtles or piles of dog hair rather than admit their ignorance of simple American geography," Dr. Quad explained. "I mean ... you wouldn't think that there's an American kid alive today that doesn't know the capital of Oregon is Tuscaloosa, or the simple fact that Florida is surrounded on three sides by Canada. Basic knowledge like that is just being ignored in our educational system, and it's a shame."

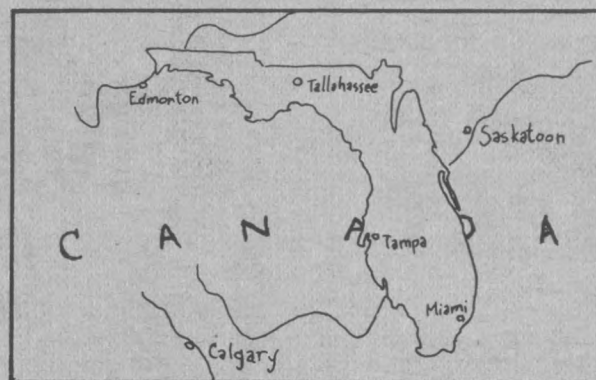
The *coup de grace* came when the testers asked the question, "Where are you...right now?"

Fifty-four percent of the Des Moines students insisted they were in a small,

landlocked European country such as Luxembourg. Twenty-nine percent reported they were

not in Iowa, but were instead *in vitro* — having never left the womb to begin with.

"I just don't feel like I'm here," lamented Gerald Ford Memorial Junior High seventh-grader Jeremy Doodlestein. "There's just got to be something more than this. I hope so, anyway."

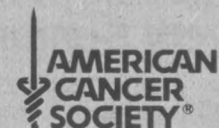


An artist's conception of whatever the hell that guy was talking about.

There are definite precautions that have been proven to decrease your risk of getting certain cancers.

Talk with your physician about how often you need cancer-related checkups.

Ask your local American Cancer Society to send you a free booklet about cancer risks.



America is kind of like, free. I'd just like to be free, having freedom." — The Brooks, *Clothestime First Assistant Manager*

California is a loving place." — Pipersburg, employee, American and Laundry, Santa Barbara



...ous of Rockwell's huge collection...her to two of Rockwell's models.

...thing from apple pie to fascism to republicanism." ...in the newsroom of The Minnesota Star Tribune, Minneapolis, Minnesota

...did you get this number? Did you know McDonald's? ...Well, I like my liberty. ...ot of people don't enjoy in different some places you go, you don't have a don't think there is another place like ...although I haven't travelled extensively read quite a bit. I gather a lot of ideas ...t. (But) I can't stand D.C." .../Operator of McDonald's, South-...hington, D.C.

"The Last Temptation of Linus"

A New Peanuts Special
Tonight at 8 on CBS

Bill & Ted's EXCELLENT adventure

Friday, Oct. 6
I.V. Theater
9-11
\$3.00
Spons. by Sigma Phi Epsilon

A.S. CALL-LINE presents...

Who Framed ROGER RABBIT

Sunday, October 8
3 shows 5, 7, & 9 p.m.
\$3 or \$1.50 kids under 12
IV Theater

UCSB ARTS & LECTURES

Do THE RIGHT THING

Sunday, October 8
8 & 10:30 PM / UCSB Campbell Hall
For information call: 961-3535

The JULIE MILLER Band

Classic Blues-Rock
at THE I.V. CANTINA
966 Embarcadero del Mar
Friday, Oct. 6, 9 p.m.

THE SECOND ANIMATION CELEBRATION THE MOVIE

• HELD OVER •
Thru Oct. 12
7 & 9:15 Nightly
SAT., SUN., MON. MATINEES @ 2:30 & 4:45
"Don't Miss It!"
-Daily News
25 Ways To Quit Smoking
VICTORIA ST. THEATER. 33 W. VICTORIA • 965-1886

MTC METROPOLITAN THEATRES

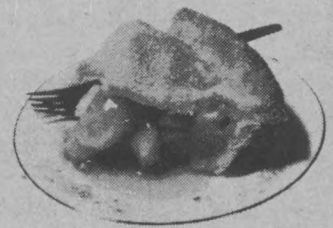
MOVIE HOTLINE 963-9503
Complete Program And Showtime Information For All Theatres
All programs, showtimes & restrictions subject to change without notice.

ARLINGTON 1317 State St., S.B.	S.B. Jazz Festival Live stage performance Fri & Sat 8 pm	Wizard of Oz (G) Sun-Thur 1, 3, 5, 7, 8, 45
GRANADA 3 1216 State St., S.B.	Black Rain (R) 12, 2:35, 5:15, 8, 10:35 No passes, group sales or bargain nights	Welcome Home (R) 1:20, 3:20, 5:30, 7:40, 9:45
FIESTA 4 916 State St., S.B.	Rocky Horror (R) Fri 12 Midnite only	Look Who's Talking (PG13)* Sneak Preview Fri & Sat only 8 pm
	Johnny Handsome (R)* F & S 2, 4, 6, 10 S-Th 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30	Sea of Love (R) 1, 3:15, 5:30, 8, 10:15
PLAZA DE ORO TWIN 349 Hitchcock Way, S.B.	Shirley Valentine (R) 5:35, 7:50, 10:05 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1:15, 3:25	A Dry White Season (R) 5:25, 7:40, 9:55 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1:05, 3:15
CINEMA TWIN 6050 Hollister Ave., Goleta	Sea of Love (R) 5:30, 7:45, 9:50 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1, 3:15	In Country (R) 5:25, 7:40, 9:55 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1, 3:10
FAIRVIEW TWIN 251 N. Fairview, Goleta	Black Rain (R) 3:05, 7:35, 10 Sat, Sun & Mon also 12:20, 2:40	An Innocent Man (R) 5:20, 7:45, 10:05 Sat, Sun & Mon also 12:50, 3:05
GOLETA 320 S. Kellogg Ave., Goleta	Sex, Lies and Video Tape (R) 5:15, 7:30, 9:30 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1:15, 3:15	
RIVIERA 2044 Alameda Padre Serra, S.B.	Sex, Lies and Video Tape (R) 5:05, 7:15, 9:25 Sat, Sun & Mon also 1, 3	
SANTA BARBARA TWIN DRIVE-IN 907 S. Kellogg Ave., Goleta	When Harry Met Sally (R) 7:30, 11 See No Evil, Hear No Evil (R) 9:15	DOUBLE FEATURES Theatre Closed MTWT nights
	River of Death (R) 7:15, 10:55 Lock Up (R) 9:05	
SWAP MEET	EVERY SUNDAY 7 AM - 4 PM Santa Barbara Twin Drive-In 907 S. Kellogg Ave., Goleta	964-9050 Swap Meet Information
GIFT SHOP	ARLINGTON COURT GIFT SHOP 1317 State Street, next to the Arlington Theatre Open 12-8 PM Daily	966-3638 Gift Shop Information

STAFF

Editor: Jeffrey C. Whalen.
Assistant Editor: Jeffrey P. McManus. Writers: Chris Clark, Daniel H. Jeffers, Kim Kash, Tim McDaniel, John Paine, Tony Pierce. Artists: Todd Francis, Greg Magnuson. Photos: Genevieve Field, Mutsuya Takenaga, A New Guy Named Marc.

WHAT MAKES AN AMERICAN PIE MOST?



by John Paine

What is the American dream, anyway? Is it our endless pursuit of new conquests, fearless domination of the world's free market, bold strides in cutting-edge technology, and merciless capitalist imperialism? Is it?

Fuck, no! It's apple pie. *That's* what people really want. With that in mind, let's begin our journey, the quest for the most gosh-darn American apple pie you can get.

We began our search at Isla Vista Market, where we encountered two kinds of apple pie: the frozen ready-to-bake variety and the more popular ready-to-scarf variety.

One of the big names in the frozen pie biz is Mrs. Smith. Although we won't touch the stuff, word is the missus bakes one hell of a pie. The box that the pie comes in didn't look all that patriotic; however, on the back of it there was the story of Amanda Smith, the icon behind the legend, who originally baked pies for her family and friends in her wood stove in Pottstown, Pennsylvania. You just don't get more down-home American than that.

We next contacted Mrs. Smith's adversaries, Sarah Lee, to find out her opinion of her arch-rival Mrs. Smith.

"She's a tart," said Ms. Lee, "I have nothing more to add." We suggested that the missus seemed to be doing a much better job of promoting the image of the American apple pie, she barked, "Hey, I don't have to take this shit, I'm a pie queen!", adding that we would soon be hearing from her attorneys.

Occasionally, when time is of the essence, the American on the go just doesn't have time for a full pie. This is where small snack pies come into play. There are two big names in small pies: Hostess and Dolly Madison.

We tried to get in touch with Hostess for quite some

time. Finally reaching someone in the marketing department, we asked, "What is it about Hostess pies that make them American?"

"You would need to talk to someone else. We have people who get paid to answer these kinds of questions," he replied. We began to consider someone sitting in an office somewhere talking on the phone saying things like "Oh yes, very tasty pies," "Just had one yesterday," "Oh yeah, mighty fine pies."

An investigation of the Dolly Madison display at Dave's Market revealed two things. First, the characters from "Peanuts" were on the display — quite a patriotic plus. On the back was Dolly's pledge of quality: "We care about quality because we care about you." We were misty-eyed as we stood in the checkout line.

We took to the road in search of apple pie. Our first stop was the golden arches. We ordered the most American apple pie in existence, asking the person behind the counter what she thought of the institution. "I don't like apple pie", she confessed. Despite this blatantly un-American answer, we asked her to speculate

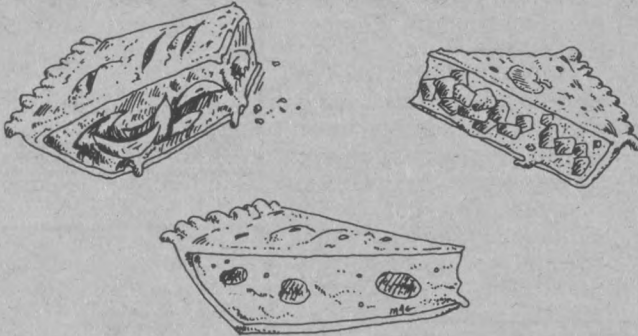
on the significance of McDonalds apple pie on the American people. "I don't know. It's a family thing," she offered. Maybe there's still hope for her.

Our next stop was Burger King, where we found the apple pie came in slices — a definite plus. We asked the person there what it was about the Burger King apple pie that made it the most American apple pie. "I think it's the homemade-like slice. The pies are made, sliced, and put into boxes, just like homemade." This reminded us of a dozen homemade-like Christmas dinners, waiting at the homemade-like table for my mom to cut the homemade-like pie, saying "You pesky kids! Wait until I put the pie into the little boxes!"

We couldn't end the search for the most American apple pie without peeking into the pie cases of the chain restaurants. The first stop was at Bob's Big Boy, where we inquired about the apple pie. The waitress informed us that they did have apple pie but couldn't really comment on it because she had never eaten a piece. Well, we can tell you the door doesn't need to hit us on the ass. We left.

At Denny's we fared somewhat better. We asked the person there about the apple pie. We were informed that the pie was "Just plain ol' good pie," not the ideal answer we were looking for.

Our sources informed us that Carrow's had an item on the menu called the "All-American Apple Pie." A careful examination of a menu showed a nice, hot piece of pie sitting on a red and white tablecloth with blue streamers in the background. We ordered, and as the pie was on its way over to the table we all silently thought about how great it was to live in a country like this. This was it, the Mecca of our journey, the most gosh darn American piece of pie, besides Mom's apple pie, of course.



A COUPLE MORE GREAT AMERICAN MOMENTS

1803

What supposedly happened: Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, explorers of the virgin frontier, set off to conquer the newly-purchased Louisiana Territories.

What really happened: Not up on their geography, Lewis and Clark didn't realize the new territories stretched nearly to the Pacific Ocean. Expecting Louisiana Cajun cooking and Dixieland

jazz, the two unsuspecting travellers soon became discouraged when the Indians mocked them for their large suitcases and "Mardi Gras or Bust" T-shirts. President Jefferson didn't hear from the pair for years, until he got a collect call from Lewis and Clark, cold, tired, and out of money in Seattle. "We're lost, some guy stole Bill's wallet, it's dark, it's raining — send bus fare!"

1858

What supposedly happened: Abra-

ham Lincoln and Stephen Douglas debate the nature of slavery, foreshadowing the great rift that would split the Union a scant two years later.

What really happened: Although the debate started peaceably enough, an allegedly drunken Douglas started insulting the gentlemanly Lincoln, calling him a "mole-faced, mealy-mouthed, mo-fo." Lincoln retorted with: "That's rather hebitudinous of you, good sir."

On the offensive, Douglas said "You may be tall, but you can't dunk! Watch this!" A not-so-gentlemanly game of one-on-one ensued, leading to a bitter rivalry between the two political superstars.

Years later, Douglas tried to make amends with Lincoln in a note which read: "I'm sorry. I was drunk. Love, Steve. P.S.: I hope the enclosed theater tickets will patch up any hard feelings."



DEADHEAD



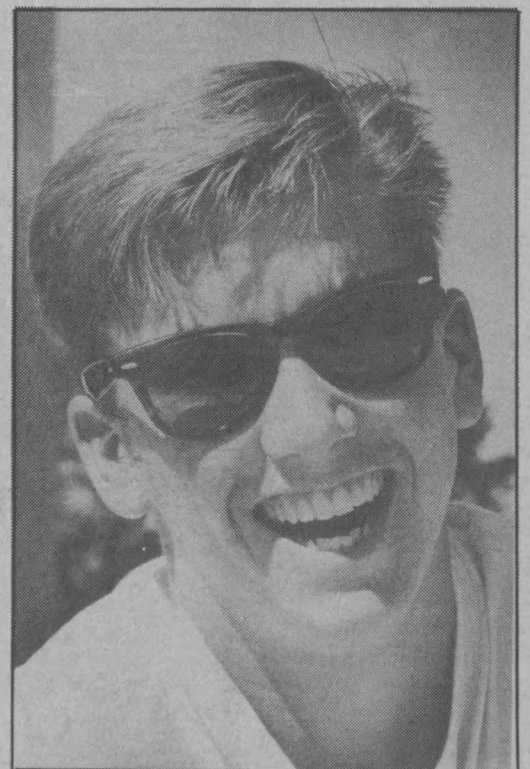
o' the week

In an attempt to attain something called "community awareness," and at the behest of many, many people, *Friday Magazine* is proud to present our new fortnightly regular feature: "Deadhead and Frat Dude o' the Week."

The lucky winners get their picture printed in over 11,000 newspapers, and we expect a number of nasty letters.

If you want to be considered for Deadhead or Frat Dude o' the Week, just give us a call and come in and audition.

FRAT DUDE



o' the week

JESSE HELMS' Gallery

In an attempt to demonstrate "what true art is," North Carolina Senator Jesse Helms has recently announced plans to open his own "Helms Gallery."

Although the museum is not scheduled to open until the Christmas season, press screenings of the exhibit were held last week.

Helms, the focus of much recent media hype, was said to have organized the museum to "remind America of what true art is." In the past, Helms has been on the cutting edge of legislation designed to slash government funding of artists deemed "pornographic," "obscene," or "just plain ugly" by a board of self-appointed stuffy-men.

The museum itself is a monument to traditional American values; the viewing rooms include "The Norman Rockwell Gallery," "The Peanuts Gallery," and "The Adults-Only Gallery."

In the press release promoting the gallery, Helms states: "In my museum, you will find no feces, no buttocks, and nothing soaked in pee."

The "Norman Rockwell Gallery" is impressive indeed, boasting the largest collection of the American artist's works. The title and description placards, penned by Helms himself, often prove more interesting than the super-realistic draftsman's paintings and drawings. The placard below "Tom Sawyer Switched for Talking to Huck Finn" reads: "Look at the expression on young Tom's face. The teacher's really putting the Fear of God into that kid! Hot dang! The kid won't be able to sit down for days — and that, America, is art."

The "Peanuts Gallery" features most of Charles Schultz's early work, which Helms believes "represents the U.S.A.'s best. The boys play baseball, the girls wear dresses, and everybody respects their elders: 'Yes,

ma'am, No, Ma'am.' — attitudes like that made America great — and making America great makes great art."

The Schultz retrospective neglects all strips involving the "Great Pumpkin." In explanation, Helms wrote only: "As a metaphor for God Almighty and a statement on Communist society, the Great Pumpkin falls miserably short." Pig Pen was also excluded; Helms described him as "nothing more than subversive white trash." Strips featuring Snoopy were permitted to stay in the exhibit, except for those where the beagle is in his "Joe Cool" character, since Helms believed it invited the "wrong element."

The "Adults-Only Gallery (no one under 18 admitted)" is relatively tame, despite its somewhat provocative title. Granted that much "great" art features nudity, Helms felt it unfair to wholly exclude bare flesh. Still, in an effort to reduce the so-called "obscenity quotient" in these works, Helms has taken brush to hand and "touched them up" in places that he thought "showed a little too much tush."

In the final room, "The Jesse Jr. Gallery," refrigerators line the walls, each covered with drawings in crayon and pencil by Helms' 7-year-old son, Jesse. One of the most popular, a colorful crayon drawing called "To Dad," features what Helms calls "mastery of stroke, ease of expression, fine tonal contrast, etc., and that, my friends, is art."



Inside the Jesse Helms Gallery, you will be met by a generous helping of "good" art. Rockwell, Schultz, touched-up "obscene" art and Jesse Helms Jr. are on ly a taste.

OUTSIDE IT'S AMERICA!

by Tipper Gore

It was a beautiful fall day in America and being conscientious college students, we were doing our best to keep up the stereotypes our forefathers laid down for us.

It was 4 p.m., we were stoned, and we were looking to get drunk.

There was nothing wrong with our dope; in fact, its high quality was the motivating factor for the fluids we so desired. That, and the greedy quest to get as thrashed as humanly possible.

When I was going through high school my parents had me go to the psychiatrist.

"Why do you find it so important to inebriate yourself so much?" she asked me once.

I stared out of the window to rows of Japanese subcompact automobiles in the parking lot and thought of my girlfriend, my grades, and my parents. Then I looked at my shrink and her high collared silk blouse, her fake jade broach, and her khaki slacks and I looked back out the window and sighed, "cuz it's fuckin' sorta...uh, fun."

She didn't understand somehow, which didn't bother me much, but my mental flashback sure did irritate my pal Rob, who was jacked to get ripped.

"Let's get some beer, goddammit," he declared, throwing down his acoustic guitar and digging around his cut-off shredded jeans for some spare change. Rob attended City College and often reminded us that the American college experience meant that large consumptions of bad tasting alcohol was a must to a complete education.

Thank God for Rob.

We collected \$8 between us, \$5 of which we got from Chris, Rob's roommate, who got the money from his grandparents on his last trip home. We decided that we could get a case of Old Milwaukee and some chips or a twelver of Coors.

"Coors is run by Communists!" Rob's girlfriend, Cindy protested.

"No, they're anti-semitic," Chris's girlfriend Jen corrected.

Rob and Chris looked at me for assurance suggesting that perhaps the company did business in South Africa as well.

"How the hell am I supposed to know about their politics?" I said. The boys had recently met their true loves at the Dead shows up North two weekends ago. They were still trying to impress the girls, which meant that Coors was definitely out of the picture.

The vote for Old Swillwaukee was unanimous, but now we had to find someone of age to purchase the beer. Fortunately we were really stoned and uninhibited enough to ask one of our many homeless citizens for assistance.

It would cost us a beer, he said. We joyfully agreed.

When we got into the store we saw some of our friends browsing through the hard alcohol section.

"Hey dude," Keith greeted.

"Hey dude."

"What the hell you guys doin' here?"

"We're gonna get fucked up and then we're gonna rage," Rob said smiling.

"No shit!" Keith gleamed. "We were gonna get some booze but if you guys are partyin' too...we could get a keg."

The keg of Meisterchow was purchased with everyone's bright smiles. Before the ceremonial first tap, we gave thanks to God, our parents, and Christopher Columbus for discovering this fine land.

Led Zeppelin and Pink Floyd blasted throughout the night until the cops shut the party down. Which was OK because we were completely fucked up.

And besides, the keg was dust.

★ ★ ★ ★ A ★ ★ ★ ★

★ ★ GREAT ★ ★

★ AMERICAN ★

★ ★ MOMENT ★ ★

1939

What supposedly happened: Albert Einstein, aware that Nazi Germany is developing atomic weapons, writes a letter of warning to President Roosevelt. The Manhattan Project is thus born.

What really happened: No such letter has been documented, although historians have recently uncovered a chain letter Einstein sent to Roosevelt warning catastrophe for the Allies if the President didn't send copies to five of his friends. Josef Stalin received a copy from Roosevelt, but neglected to send out his copies; half of Moscow starved that winter. Winston Churchill, on the other hand, sent his copies out immediately and won 37 pounds in the Irish Sweepstakes.

— "Great Moments" compiled by
Tim McDaniel and Jeffrey C. Whalen

WOODSTOCK'S
Presents... PIZZA

THE FAR SIDE By GARY LARSON

with this ad \$1 OFF ANY PIZZA

"Egad! It's Professor DeArmond — the epitome of evil amongst butterfly collectors!"

Moo-Shi Factory
CHINESE RESTAURANT

- LUNCH from\$2.95
- DINNER from\$4.80
- SUNDAY & MONDAY Pitcher of Beer-\$1
- Up to \$10 get (4) free Egg Rolls
- 2 Combo Dinners, get (1) Free s/s Pork

With \$25, receive (1) Free...
Moo-Shi T-Shirt
(while supply lasts)

Free Delivery form 4:30-9:30 p.m.
6530 Pardall Rd. #C

968-9383

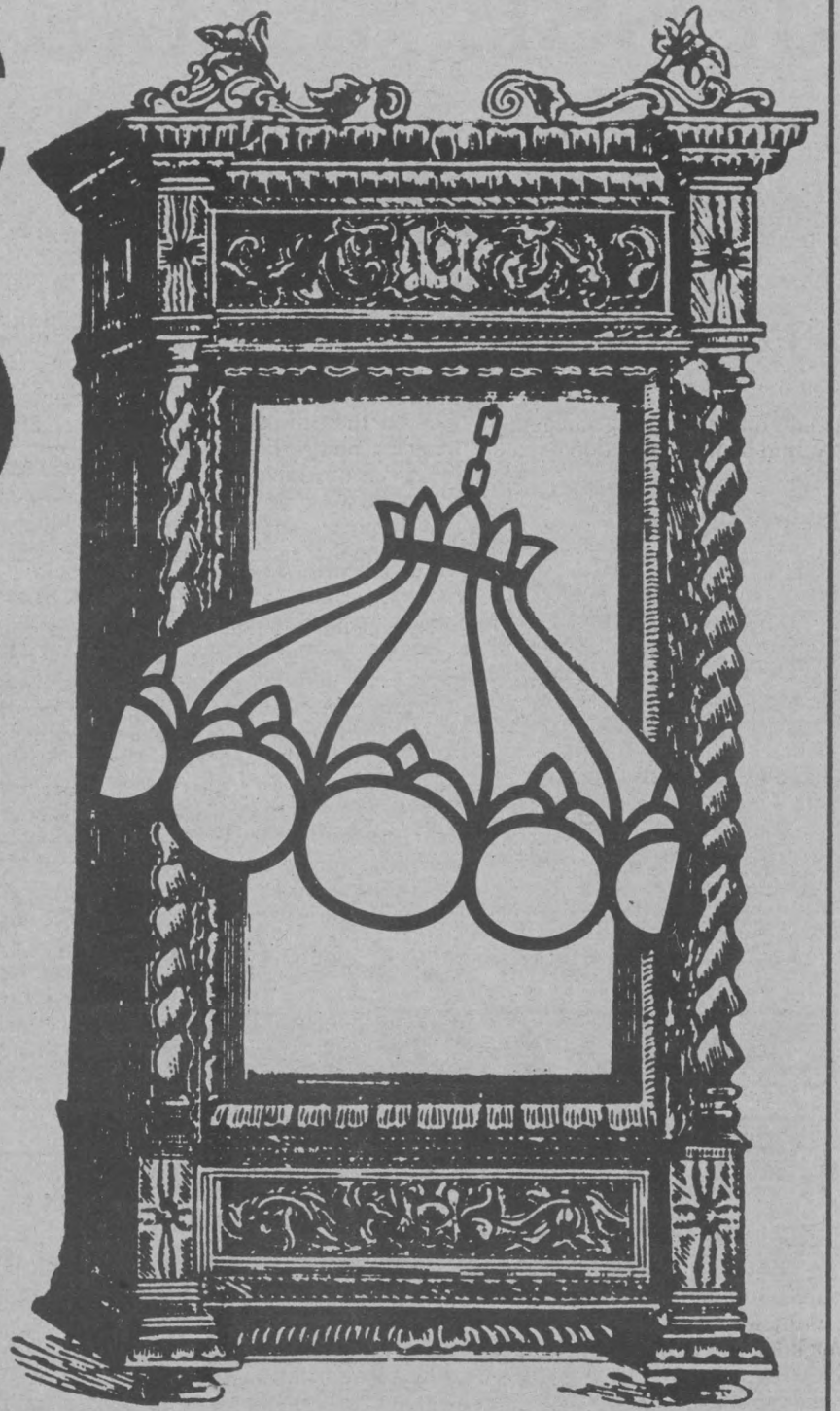
THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

a different set of jaws.

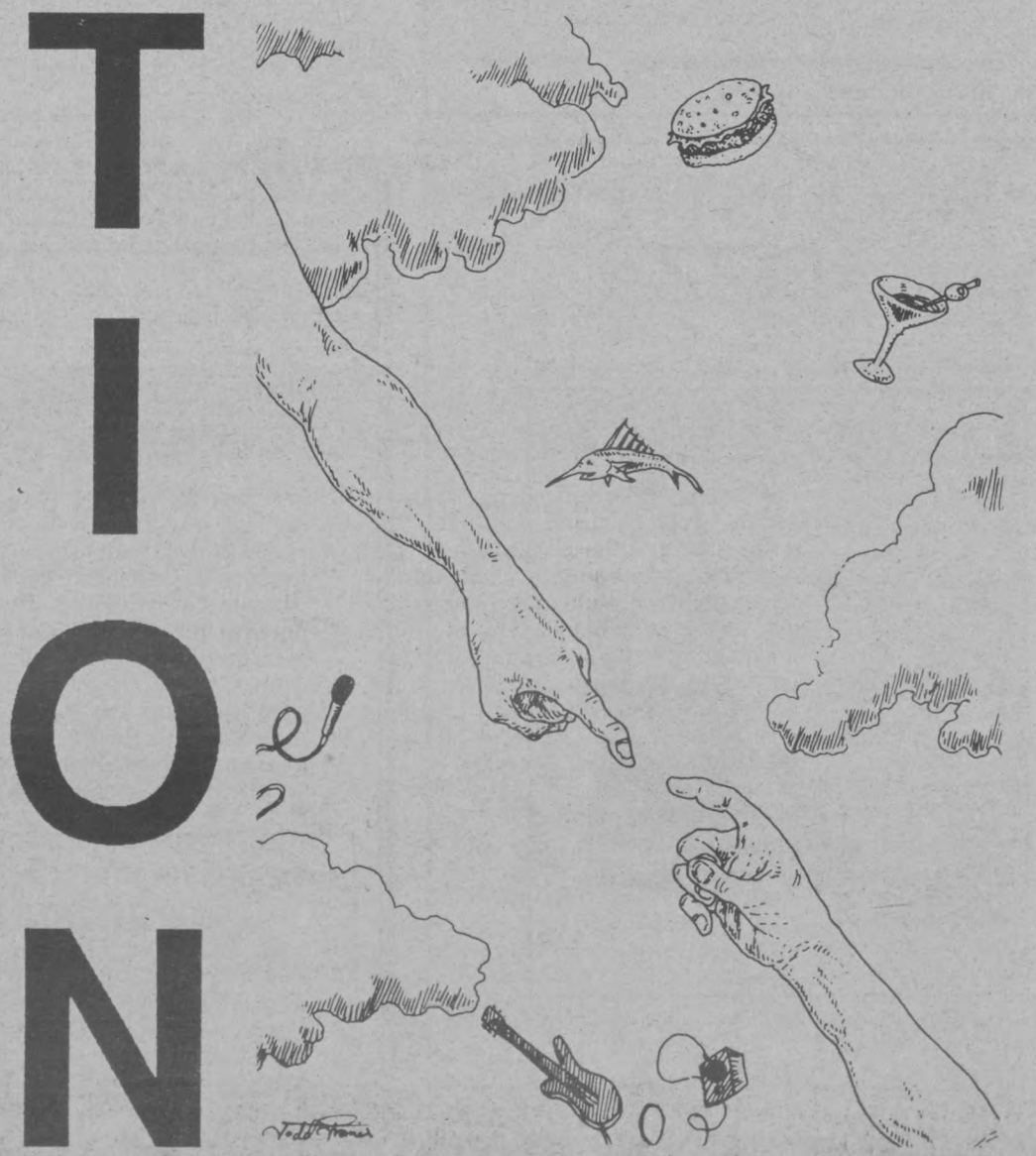
EVERY FRIDAY • MIDNIGHT
Fiesta Four Theatre • 963-9503



COMING OCTOBER 10, 1989



C O O N N E W E E K E N D



T I O N