



Bud Is Wiser

MADD has recently begun working in conjunction with Budweiser to promote smoking marijuana instead of drinking and driving. This would ensure a good time for the designated driver, while maintaining a .00 blood alcohol level. So next time you motor downtown, remember to pack a bowl.

INSIDE:

Live Nude Girls

The girls of Alpha Sigma Sigma will bare all in the name of Alzheimer's research today at noon in Storke Plaza. Be sure to bring spare dollar bills to aid this charitable event. Cheers to the girls for their hard efforts!

See News, p.69

Happy Birthday, Jeff!

Want to rent a love bird? Ready to learn Spanish? Exciting things are up for sale right before your eyes! A wide, wild world of renting, jobs, and so much more — including the Birthday Box — await you in today's thrilling, sensational, mind-blowing, cliff-hanging Nexxxus classifieds.

See Classifieds, p.19

this space intentionally left blank (Hi, Mom!)

Earn Extra Dough

The Psychology Dept. is offering students \$10 to participate in a full frontal lobotomy experiment. Sign up quickly — 14 spots out of 42 are already filled! Apply in front of ... damn. What was that address again?

See some section, p.??

Tonight at Counseling and Career Services, Rm. 6969, ex-White House intern Monica Lewinsky will give a seminar on how to obtain a rewarding internship. Complimentary kneepads available at the door.

Daily Nexxxus

U Can Study Baked

Max. Volume, No. 69

12-ply, Super-absorbent

Alcohol in Isla Vista Outlawed

BY NYOOBIA TITTS
Staff Lighter

In a surprise move that may set a precedent in college towns throughout the University of California system, the Santa Barbara County Board of Supervisors banned the sale and possession of alcoholic beverages in Isla Vista.

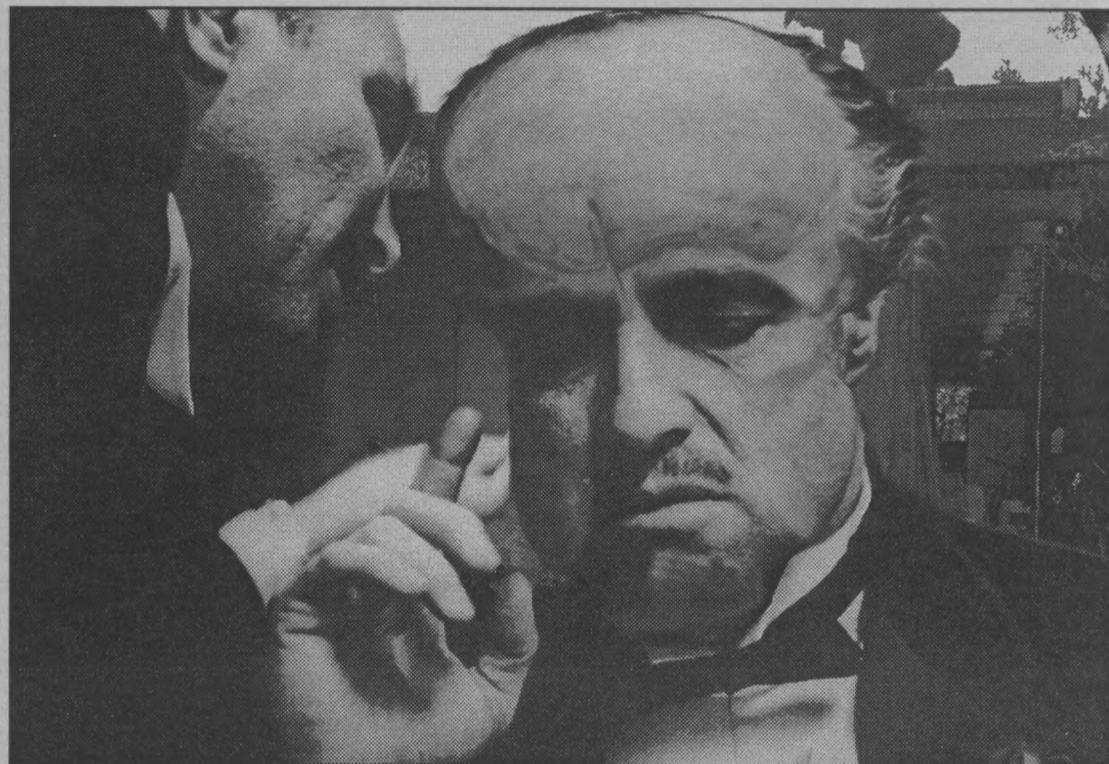
The Board voted 3-2 on Tuesday to enact the measure, which takes effect at midnight tonight. According to 5th District Supervisor Tim Staphel, who authored the proposal, lower levels of inebriation will result in a more peaceful seaside hamlet for all.

"I think this is an important first step in getting Isla Vista under control," he said. "If they're not drunk all the time, these rascally students will stop getting the idea that they know what's good for their community on issues like the seawall."

According to Staphel, Chancellor Henry Yang suggested the ordinance to the Board of Supervisors in an effort to downplay UCSB's reputation as a party school. In a faxed statement to the *Daily Nexxxus*, Yang explained the rationale behind his decision.

"Although I agree that drunken revelry is an important part of college life, Isla Vistans are not thinking of our twin goals of excellence and diversity when they drink," he

See BOOZE, p.9



SPUNK N. YURIY / DAILY NEXXXUS

Slumlord Ron Coyote, bearing an uncanny resemblance to Marlon Brando, has been charged with conspiring against renters and leading a drug ring affiliated with "The Family."

Organized Crime in I.V. Run by Slumlord

BY MACH CELLAR RETCHING
Staff Weirdo

A recent *Nexxxus* investigation has uncovered a powerful organized crime ring of rent price fixing and drug trafficking in Isla Vista.

The allegations state that property owner Ron Coyote is the head of the organization, referred to as "The Family," and has been holding other slumlords in an iron grip since the cocaine revolutions of the mid-'80s, according to a source that asked to remain anonymous, though he was leaving the country directly following the interview.

"I've been forced to make these poor kids live in such horrible conditions for so long," he said. "I couldn't take it, but there was so much pressure from everyone in The Family, and everyone is in The Family. And, of course, there's the drugs."

The source was also fleeing the FBI investigations that have been going on for several years.

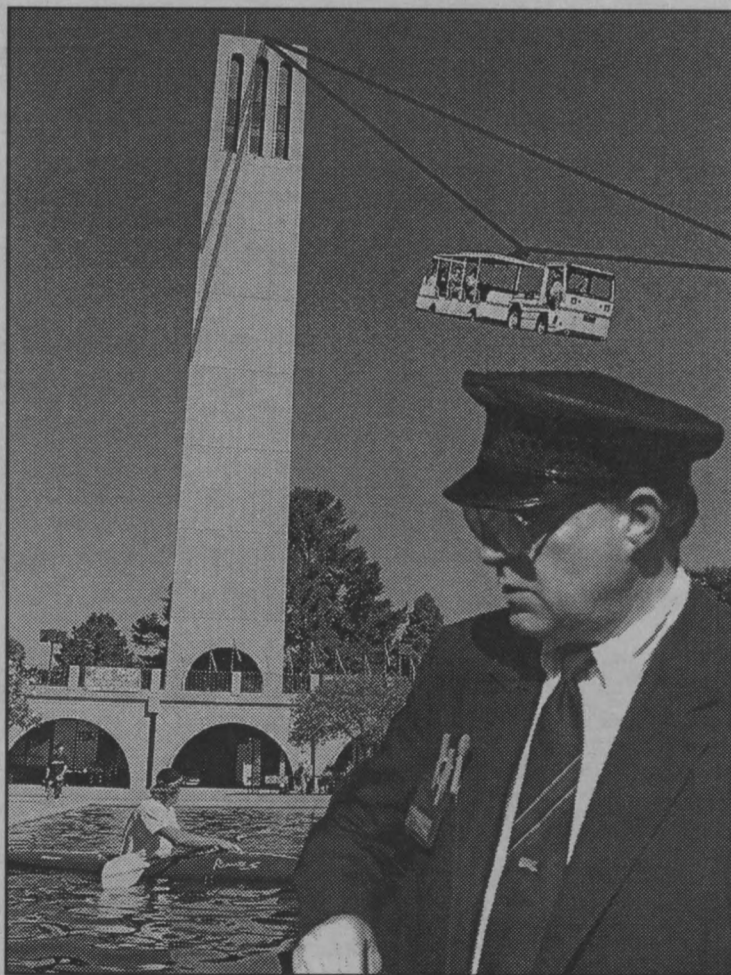
"I think [the FBI] is getting close and I don't want to be anywhere nearby when the shit hits the fan," he said.

Sheriff's Dept. public information officer Jim Peterson said that they were unable to take care of such a large problem, and that with the addition of the new lieutenant at the beginning of the year, many problems were rediscovered.

"A new eye in I.V. showed a few old problems with the price of housing and the availability of narcotics," he said. "So, we eventually were forced to go to a higher source. The FBI seemed like our best option."

The head of the FBI investigation, agent Kara Oien, was unclear as to which charges would be admissible in court.

See MOB, p.8



BEATNUT / DAILY NEXXXUS

Joe Schmo, ex-tram conductor, patrols Storke Plaza to protect oblivious students, like the reflecting pool kayaker, from projectiles thrown out of the new campus gondola.

Ceremony Held To Initiate New Campus Transportation

BY FILLIS PAXINELPI
Kite Flyer

Weary travelers are thrilled about the new improvements to campus transportation initiated by the local chapter of Humans for Easy Commuting.

A ribbon-cutting ceremony announced the beginning of the three new services, according to Campus Transportation President Goe Phastir. The ceremony included complimentary cocktails for the drivers and Dramamine samples for the first 35 riders.

"We at Campus Transportation are hopeful that the aching bones and weary joints of UCSB students will be eliminated by the addition of top-notch transportation," he said. "Soon, the days of skateboards and bicycles will be bittersweet memories."

Phastir elaborated on the details of these additions, which will include the replacement of the tram with a monorail, a gondola running from Storke Tower, and a golf-cart

taxi service for faculty members.

"The monorail was inspired by the tram's failure; we are hoping that the students won't question the outrageous cost it will incur," he said. "Much-needed transit from the top of Storke Tower to the UCen will be provided by a gondola system, modeled after the famous Disneyland gondolas that were removed due to structural weaknesses."

Phastir's assistant, Ida Wana-walk, explained the organization's attempts to include faculty and staff.

"In order to provide for the faculty, we have hired a taxi service that will move the faculty throughout campus on locally owned golf carts," she said. "Unfortunately at this time, we are unable to provide a method of transportation for teaching assistants."

One UCSB student is worried about the possible hazards from too many different sets of wheels

See GONDOLA, p.9



Top of Your Ass

Nothing in Particular Hits Small Town



ENID, Okla. (AP) — In a day marked by monotony and boredom, absolutely nothing happened in this small midwest community Tuesday.

Reporters from international news services scoured Enid for hours, searching for any bit of newsworthy information. They found none. CNN dedicated its entire day's broadcasting to covering the town's atrocity by helicopter, as the locals offered whatever tidbits they could.

"Uhh, whelp, I woke up and rotated my tires. Then I mowed the lawn and had a few beers," said Tom Yerzowski, an Enid fertilizer salesman. "Uh, later on I smacked my kids around a little."

Others went to work, as usual. "I've been here all day. Where the hell else would I be?" said MaryKate Bobbit, cashier at the local conveni-

ence mart. "Hey, you! With the NBC camera! Get yer hands off the nudie magazines," she added.

At approximately 12:34 p.m., a rumor surfaced that a

Uhh, whelp, I woke up and rotated my tires. Then I mowed the lawn and had a few beers. Uh, later on I smacked my kids around a little.

— Tom Yerzowski
fertilizer salesman

young boy had fallen off his bike and scraped his knee. However, an in-depth investigation proved this lead to be exaggerated.

"I didn't fall off my bike! Jimmy McIntyre is a doody-face!" said 11-year-old Leland Saltzmeyer, responding to the allegations. "He pushed me! He pushed me! Doody-face doody-face doody-face!"

A possible confrontation

was reported in the parking lot of the local Wal-Mart, where two senior citizens argued about where they had parked the car. After a 20-minute search, the couple located their vehicle, a 1979 beige Cadillac El Dorado.

"I told you I parked it here, dagnabbit," said Howard Luschiano, a retired bowling alley manager. "You thought we parked in the east lot? Hah!"

"Shuttap, Harold!" responded his wife, Agnes Luschiano. "I didn't even want to come to this place! It was you who needed to get a new pack of Depends!" Mr. Luschiano blushed as the reporters ripped open his bags

to confirm this purchase. After hours of searching through local records and grilling city officials, reporters revealed that a PTA meeting was occurring at 4 p.m. at the old schoolhouse. After gathering for 35 minutes, the organization decided to hold a bake sale next Friday.

"We'll have lemon-drop cookies, brownies, and, um, Mrs. Cavendish, can you bring those fudge things you make?" said Enid PTA President Walter Cavendish. Mrs. Cavendish refused, citing her "lazy-ass" husband's refusal to go to the store Monday night.

As evening fell, the streets gathered dust, and the hordes of journalists flocked to the local bar, where they stayed for most of the night until the booze ran dry. The reporters proceeded to break into local homes to find more intoxicants, often resorting to spray paint and antifreeze.

Tourette's Fuck Syndrome Sweeps Shit Golden State



LOS ANGELES (AP) — A recent disclosure by a prominent sonofabitch Los Angeles general practitioner sparked an investigation revealing a disturbing fucking statewide outbreak of the disease commonly known as Tourette's Syndrome.

Tourette's Syndrome, a relatively shitty new disease, is characterized by uncontrollable outbursts of swearing, often accompanied by spasmodic muscular jerking, according to asshole Dr. Frank Whiteted of the American Medical Association.

Dr. Shirley Lucoff, owner of a prestigious medical practice in motherfucking Beverly Hills, contacted the *National Enquirer* last Monday because of her "severe worries about the psychological state of my patients," she said.

In response to the goddamn *National Enquirer* article, in which bastard Lucoff spoke of her rich and famous patients who are afflicted by this disease, practitioners across the state revealed the recent dramatic rise in numbers of their own patients suffering from the disease.

Bitch Dr. Bianca Zangrilli, based in Santa Cruz, spoke of her initial doubts as to the authenticity of the fucking disease as a result of the disproportionately high number of Univer-

sity of California students affected. "I just thought at first that they were typical college students," she said. "They swear a lot anyway, and those kids up in those pine forests aren't really known for their culture and manners."

Reasons for the high shitfuck college student levels of Tourette's syndrome are as yet unknown, but dickhead Chancellor Anthony Kennedy of UC Irvine attributes it to the popularity of the new comedy show "South Park."

"Since that show came out, I have noticed an alarming change in the disposition of the students," he said. "UC Irvine students, generally known for their studiousness and dedication, have become radical and uncontrollable. And on Thursdays, after the show is aired, they are at their worst."

Jordan Kudsi, a douchebag neuropsychology major at UCLA who has suspended his regular classes to study the syndrome, is acutely aware of the disruptive nature of the piece-of-shit disease.

"It's terribly antisocial in its very nature, so a sufferer has no chance of existing and progressing in regular society. The prospect of an entire generation of university students affected by this disease is absolutely incomprehensible, since they will be the ones controlling business, government and the media in the near future," he said. "Imagine a newspaper reporter who can't stop swearing — it's absurd."

AP WIRE SHORTS

• PLEASANTON, Calif. (AP) — Good things come to those who wait, and for 143-year-old Dexter Rotermund, it looks as though he'll finally get to carry a bride across the threshold — and possibly into the bedroom.

Unofficially dubbed the world's oldest eligible bachelor/virgin, Rotermund has finally decided to tie the knot after meeting 34-year-old Victoria's Secret model and Ora-Fresh Tongue Cleaner spokesperson Kami Hjenka last month at a Gold's Gym in San Francisco.

"We really hit it off, and I want to get down before they lay me down," the long-retired horse-and-buggy repairman said at a press conference last week in his Bay Area home. This will be the first marriage for both.

When asked why he stayed single for so long, Rotermund simply replied, "I just wanted to save it for someone special."

Hjenka, a native of Sweden who has worked as a professional model for over 10 years worldwide and was recently granted citizenship in the United States, seems just as elated as her future partner, and unworried about the age difference.

"He's a very sweet man, plus he's as virile as he was in [18]75," she said.

• POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. (AP) — Proctology & Gambler, manufacturer of such household-name cereals as Frosted Sugar Bombs and Pepperoni Scabs, are coming under fire this week for the release of their newest product, targeted toward liberal-minded college-age students and sexual food aficionados.

"Sugar-coated Penis Pops" hit the market shelves earlier this week amid a flurry of controversy and curiosity, selling out as soon as the supplies arrived. The sweet-tasting, multicolored, phallus-shaped treats are having some people wondering what's acceptable to market, and boosting sales as notoriety builds across the country.

"I have no problem with some college kids eating this stuff, but I sure as heck don't want my little Billy telling me to pass the Penis Pops in the morning," said Dianne Dobbler, a mother of three from Long Island.

Ronald Jeremy, creator of the Pops, told sources that Proctology & Gambler stands erect by their product and plans to continue making the cereal until sales go flaccid.

"I gotta have my Pops, ya know what I'm sayin', honey, and so do the American people," he said.

Daily Nexus

- Ass Napkin: Scar V. Llame
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- Napkin Design: Red Twitch
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- Copy Dragonesses: Hermine Geeny, Harlee Winz
- Hatchlings: Ore Nice, Manage A. Nerd, Cyko N. Salivan, Limey Stew
- Gonzo Napkin Stuffer: Bert Corkinson
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- Night Goddess: Amanda Hugankiss
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Yackpot-foo

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All letters to the editor and columns submitted for publication are destroyed by the *Daily Nexxus* upon being turned in.

Letters to the editor and columns must be limited to two pages, typed double-spaced (3,000 characters), and include a large cash bribe, which is not burned.

Corrections Policy:

The *Daily Nexxus* is high-infallible and and thus has no need to publish corrections.

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Editorial Matter — Opinions expressed on the Editorial pages and in the Weather Box are to be taken as gospel. Opinions expressed in the *Daily Nexxus* do not necessarily reflect those of UCSB, its faculty or student body, although they sure do a hell of a job of doing so.

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Weather

Things to look forward to this quarter after the rain stops:

1. Fire
2. Famine
3. Locust
4. Frogs
5. Boils
6. Darkness
7. Earthquakes
8. Brimstone
9. A.S. elections

Have a nice day!

Correction

In Tuesday's *Nexxus*, an article titled "Administrators Caught in Satanic Cocaine Lovenest" was a typo. Only the pictures were real.

The *Nexxus* regrets this error.

Lagoon Toxins Transform Student

BY NYAR NOOTLA
Nail Biter

Students should walk campus with extreme caution, as a bizarre creature roams UCSB after a Spring Break freak accident that has scientists baffled and the chancellor in arms.

Former *Daily Nexxus* Editor in Chief Nick Robertson was transformed into a Sasquatch after falling into the Lagoon last Thursday. The Sasquatch formerly known as Nick is thought to be harmful due to its toxic beginnings, and has been found to be "deceivingly sweet-smelling, yet extremely dangerous," according to Lt. Butch Arnaldi, Isla Vista Foot Patrol commander.

"I was on patrol by the Lagoon after reports that a frolicking mongrel was seen in the area," he said. "I opened fire immediately upon seeing it, but the filthy bastard got away."

Robertson was reported missing on Thursday, March 26, and was last seen by senior whale-watching major Matthew Muir.

"I was on my way to my campus mailbox to see if my subscriptions had come in when I saw Nick eat shit into the Lagoon while he was trying to feed the birds on the dock. I guess the smell of



MONICA LEWINSKY / DAILY NEXXUS

After taking a fall into toxic lagoon water Nick Robertson was transformed into a hideous Sasquatch-like creature.

the food was on him or something, 'cause they started pecking at him," he said. "Nick screamed and tried to get away, but then a big-ass pelican flew into him and knocked him into the water. The filthy bastard never came back up."

When first responding to reports, police found Robertson's clothes and wallet, along with mounds of "sweet-smelling" hair. UCSB scientists later linked the Sasquatch hair to Robertson through DNA tests in secret on-campus laboratories.

The cause of his change may be UCSB's long history of rampant chemical dumping in the Lagoon through-

out most of the '70s and early '80s, according to UCSB biology Professor Randall Williams.

"It was mostly during the period 1972-1984 when the dumping occurred. UCSB was involved in nuclear development for the government. It was during these years that the chemicals were secretly dumped into the Lagoon," said Williams.

A further investigation by the *Daily Nexxus* found more of these "sweet-smelling" creatures beneath the Lagoon island in an intricate system of underground dwellings. Robertson has been known to fre-

See SASQUATCH, p.10

Apple | Spring Break '98

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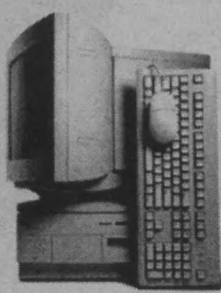
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TOMORROW

Thursday, April 2 / 7 p.m.
Campbell Hall

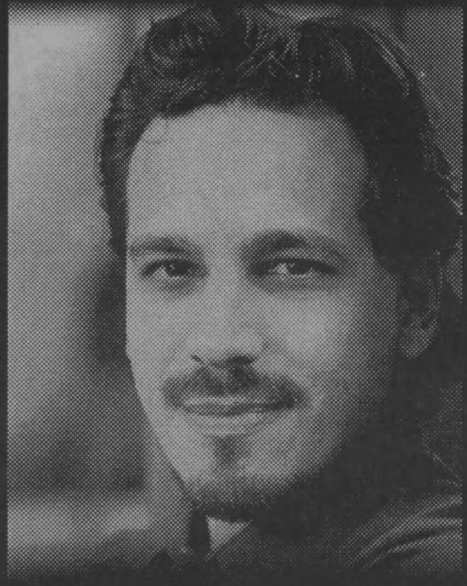
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LECTURE

Rubén Martínez

The New Americans: Migrant Culture's Effect on 21st Century Society

A reading/performance/lecture by the social commentator and author of *The Other Side: Notes from the New L.A., Mexico City and Beyond*.



Friday, April 3 / 8 p.m.
Corwin Pavilion

FREE

LECTURE

Roger Rosenblatt

Liberalism and Its Challenges

A talk by the essayist and contributing editor at *TIME* and *The New Republic* and author of *Children of War*.



Saturday, April 4 / 3 p.m.
Lotte Lehmann Concert Hall

FREE

FILM

Kundun

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Martin Scorsese's film about the early life of Tibet's Dalai Lama.
(1997, 134 min.)



Sunday, April 5 / 7 p.m.
Campbell Hall

Students: \$5. Only at the door.

Coed Fraternity To Be Established

By JEDI O. TOTUS
Staff Righter

Individuals seeking that brother or sister they never had will soon get fresh opportunities when a new fraternity is established at UCSB.

The Beta Tau Upsilon national fraternity is chartering a chapter within the Isla Vista greek community this Spring Quarter. The purpose of this new coed fraternity is to break down the walls that divide the sexes in a campus' greek system, said Beta Tau Upsilon, or BOOTY, national President Terry O'Hara.

"BOOTY lets women and men coexist and live together in a nonstressful environment. There are no rules about curfew or members of the opposite sex being restricted from enjoying the company of one another," she said. "Coed living is a great way for young adults to learn how to get along with other people, especially for those who never had a brother or sister."

According to O'Hara, BOOTY will be participating in the Rush process, along with the other greek houses, from April 11-20. Though the new fraternity does not have any I.V. housing, arrangements are being made to house the future members of BOOTY.

"Because we don't have a house yet, The Study Hall bar on Pardall Road will be helping us host our rushing site, so anyone interested can sign up there during rush week," O'Hara said. "Right now we are looking into renting a house on oceanside Del Playa Drive to establish our chapter."

BOOTY national Rush Coordinator Daniel Sparkings explained the meanings behind the fraternity's symbols and the importance of the fraternity's national philanthropy.

"Rabbits serve as BOOTY's symbol because they represent a certain type of loving relationship we like our members to show toward one another. And Dionysus is our greek patron because the founders of Beta Tau Upsilon felt that life should be enjoyed to its fullest," he said. "As for our philanthropy, students should be very interested in our dedication to help children with cancer. All profits we make go toward organizing an annual bus trip to San Francisco so that these children can go to the Cannabis Cultivator's Club. This is an effort that has received a great amount of support, especially from the participants. Due to a large demand from adults with cancer, we are trying to plan a trip for them, too."

See BOOTY, p.8

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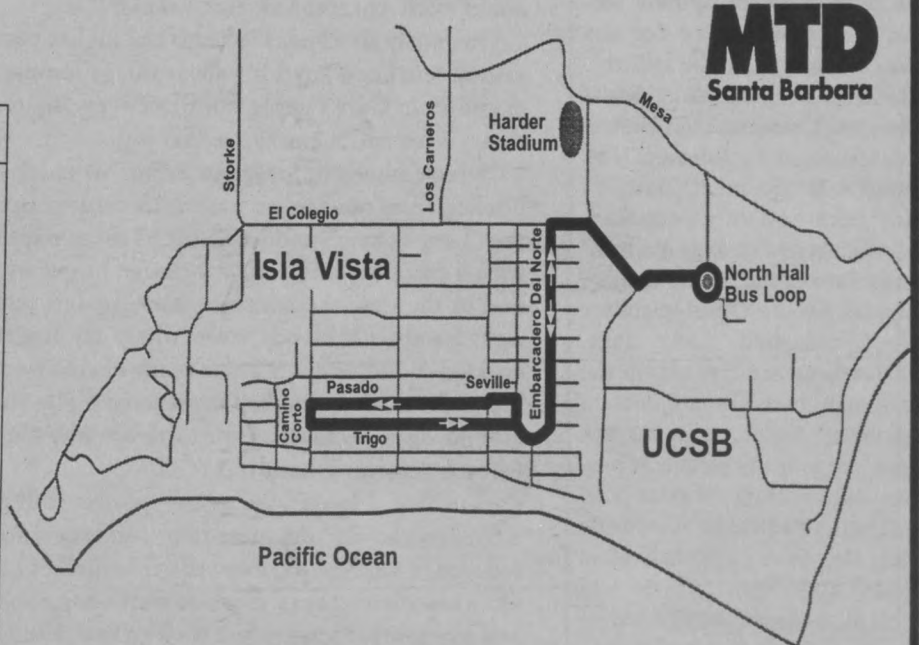
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Bus Loop toward Isla Vista

Isla Vista toward Bus Loop

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7:45	7:50	8:00	7:30	7:37	7:45
8:15	8:20	8:30	8:00	8:07	8:15
8:45	8:50	9:00	8:30	8:37	8:45
9:15	9:20	9:30	9:00	9:07	9:15
9:45	9:50	10:00	9:30	9:37	9:45
10:15	10:20	10:30	10:00	10:07	10:15
10:45	10:50	11:00	10:30	10:37	10:45
11:15	11:20	11:30	11:00	11:07	11:15
11:45	11:50	12:00	11:30	11:37	11:45
12:15	12:20	12:30	12:00	12:07	12:15
12:45	12:50	1:00	12:30	12:37	12:45
1:15	1:20	1:30	1:00	1:07	1:15
1:45	1:50	2:00	1:30	1:37	1:45
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2:45	2:50	3:00	2:30	2:37	2:45
3:15	3:20	3:30	3:00	3:07	3:15
3:45	3:50	4:00	3:30	3:37	3:45
4:15	4:20	4:30	4:00	4:07	4:15
4:45	4:50	5:00	4:30	4:37	4:45
5:15	5:20	5:30	5:00	5:07	5:15
5:45	5:50	6:00	5:30	5:37	5:45
6:15	6:22	6:30	6:00	6:07	6:15
6:45	6:52	7:00	6:30	6:37	6:45
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MTD
Santa Barbara

Bus Stops

Toward Bus Loop

Trigo
Trigo
Trigo
Seville
Emb. Del Norte
Emb. Del Norte

Camino Corto
Camino Del Sur
Camino Pescadero
Embarcadero Del Mar
Trigo
Pardall

Toward Isla Vista

Embarcadero Del Norte
Embarcadero Del Norte
Embarcadero Del Norte
Seville
Pasado
Pasado

Cervantes
Pardall
El Embarcadero
Embarcadero Del Mar
Camino Del Sur
Camino Corto



If you have any questions, contact Leila Salazar, A.S. External Vice President of Local Affairs at 893 - 2566.

"I'm so bad, I can suck my own dick."

- Illa-dapted

If We Wanted You

Opinion

Wed Give it To You

The Rules

The *Daily Nexxxus* opinion section is a mouthpiece for the tobacco industry and the military-industrial complex. Staff Editorial (Communists!) content is determined as follows: The Editorial Board meets daily to drink beer and snort cocaine. Their incoherent ravings are hammered into some semblance of meaning by the Opinion editor and published as fact. Illustrations are created by the individual artists, in conjunction with the art director, in an attempt to piss off as many people as possible while skirting the razor edge of libel. Political cartoons reflect the views of the individual artists and not that of the *Nexxxus*, because we're tired of being sued and have found it easier to throw the artists to the wolves. Columns can be submitted by anyone willing to pay a nominal bribe for the privilege of being published and should not exceed three pages, although you can write more if you're willing to pay for it. The Reader's Voice is a public forum, whatever that means. All material must include a blank envelope with cash. Submission to the editors' will is mandatory. Drop off submissions at Campus Point. They need the help. Or e-mail <nexxxus@www.twecker.com>

Communists!



Daily Nexxxus: Your Local Sweatshop

Artists Forced To Work in Depraved, Subhuman Conditions

You wake up at 5:30 in the morning to the sound of a loaded revolver banging against the bars of your cage.

You squeeze into a worn leather thong, strap on your mouth gag and spiked collar, and crawl over to the rickety arts desk. Strong hands with invisible owners chain you to your post and for the next 18 hours or so you are subjected to floggings, nipple clamping, and, of course, the demands of the Editor.

Welcome to the life of the *Nexxxus* artist. The following accounts are true testimonials from actual victims, uncensored and in their entirety.

The first young artist I encountered was Cory Osborn. Upon seeing his abused condition, I asked if the *Nexxxus* editors had anything to do with his state.

"Yeah," he said, "They shafted me, screwed me over ... oh, what a goddamn shame. I remember the roofies, hobbled ankles, gladiator death matches with employees staged simply for our inhumane editor's masochistic fetish, genital branding, referrals to military testing agencies, poisoned Yaki-Soba noodles and spoiled *borchata*, constant practical jokes resulting in limb loss, and really sloppy handshakes. I wanted to cry through the whole ordeal, but Rusty held my hand and Kazu was frequent with contraband rice cakes."

Obviously shocked, I asked if the higher powers of the *Nexxxus* system knew anything about this gruesome treatment of its employees. Cory's reply confirmed my suspicions that this thing went all the way to the top.

"I remember one day, our editor in chief says, 'All right, bitches, from now on we want 19th-century ink prints to fill up the 'Lazy Space,'" and he hands us these warped etching tools with a complimentary electrocharge to get us started. By the end of the day, the constant hacking and scratching left my right hand with bloody stubs where my fingers used to be. I crawled to him in tears as far as my chains would allow, and he laughed out loud, grabbed my severed digits and paraded them around on a necklace. I guess that's why they call me Lefty (shows deformed hand)."

Horrified, I looked under the splintered desk that Cory was affixed to and saw what used to be a fully cognitive human being reduced to a shivering, unintelligible shell of a man. He looked like a bizarre nocturnal creature with a hormonal imbalance and was apparently trying to bite his own face. Cory told me that this was the aforementioned Rusty. With disgust welling up in my stomach, I bent down even further into his hovel (despite the overwhelming smell) to get a better look at him.

His eyes caught mine, and a solitary tear rolled down his battered cheek. Around broken teeth, he mumbled, "I was once like you ..." I nodded agreement, but it seemed to infuriate him. "I HAD A HOME, DAMN YOU! I HAD A BRAND-FUCKING-NEWTV!" He lunged at me, eyes blazing, but fortunately Cory delivered several swift kicks to his abdomen and

clubbed him into unconsciousness with a broken broom handle. "He's happier this way," Cory assured me.

After the dust settled, I noticed a young girl hunched over a shredded page of sketches. When I approached her (I discovered later that her Christian name was Lisa), she first looked around to make sure no one was nearby, then crumpled up the paper and threw it on the floor.

"I don't know if I can take it anymore," she stammered through a torrent of tears. "I'm getting too old for this crap. Drawing, erasing, inking, white-outing, lap dancing ... I just don't know how to cope. My boss, Marc 'the slave-driver,' keeps threatening me, telling me the only reason I'm able to stay on staff is because I'm a wimpy girl. He says it looks good for a paper to have at least one female in the work environment to satisfy the 'status quo.' Then there's the physical abuse by the folks at the copy desk. They constantly slap us artists upside the head every time the thesaurus is missing. All I know is that once upon a time I liked drawing. Oh well. At least I have my crack pipe."

As she sparked up a murky rock the size of a marble, a slight scratching sound alerted me to the presence of yet another slave to the *Nexxxus*. Huddled in a small cage with sawdust strewn across the floor was the emaciated form of a man. The description of Kafka's *The Hunger Artist* immediately leapt to mind. A sign that hung above his cage read "Kazuhiro: Art Director," and he began speaking as soon as I approached.

"They heet me. They beat me. I hurt like this many days. They say sucky-sucky, and I make monkey noise. Monkey noise drives them away, but they come back with many clubs in hands. I have no hands. They say I crazy so I laugh like hyena eating small monkey. Ha ha. I am called monkey by editor in chief. He say he like monkey. This scares me, so I curl up in corner of cage and cry. I try to eat rice ball but they whip me. I try to eat rice cake but Cory take it away like a bad man. If I try to heet Cory, he heet me so hard I cannot see. He laugh and call me Mr. Blind Monkey while eating rice cake, so I curl up in corner of cage and cry. I do not like to draw so much anymore."

After witnessing these horrific working conditions, I of course offered them their freedom. To my astonishment, they all refused.

Lisa shook her head, blew out some smoke, and said "*Nexxxus* crack ain't like no crack on Earth." Rusty (who had recently awakened) began foaming and thrashing around at me at the idea, and as Cory pummeled him with his elbows, he said, "I'd love to leave, but where else am I going to get my genitals branded?" A voice from the Editor's office called out, "Monkeey! It's time for your rice ball!" and Kazuhiro began clapping his stumps jubilantly, forgetting all notions of freedom.

So I left with a heavy heart and the knowledge that some things you just can't change.

More From the Masses

Letters to the editor MUST include check or money order made payable to the opinions editors.

C E N S O R E D

For One N

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Forty-Foot Winged Reptiles Need Your Love, Too

The Nexxus Staffer Speaks Out for Belief, Tolerance, and the Crusade Against Society's ... err ... Dehumanization

BAXIL

I've been silent on it for too long, and the time has come for me to speak to the world: I am a dragon.

Oh, not physically (not now). I don't have scales or wings any more than you do. Long decades ago, I chose to assume the form of a human in order to better study your society. I move among you, unseen, elusive. Sort of like a ninja or a spy master, except generally those guys have some sort of secret nefarious plot to follow and frequently know what they're doing.

To avoid suspicion, I was born and grew up like every other normal child. This quickly led to a string of educational triumphs, misadventures and tragedies; a piece of paper certifying that even a hibernating lizard can graduate from high school; and an invitation to one of California's most excellent and diverse universities. (Unfortunately, the Secret Service threw a fit when they found out I'd only be two weeks down from Chelsea. Some myths about dragons and young ladies die hard. So I came to UCSB instead.)

I ended up gravitating toward the press, which after all is a very important place to be if you want to observe society. (Note to conspiracy theorists: There is absolutely no evidence of any kind to support a dragon media takeover hypothesis. Now, go find it.) The lessons I've learned in my years here as a UCSB student and a Nexxus staffer have been invaluable. And I am revealing the truth about my identity, now, because it's critical that we all come to an understanding before the Changes hit — that human society know about, and be ready to accept, dragons when we return and offer our claw in sacrifice.

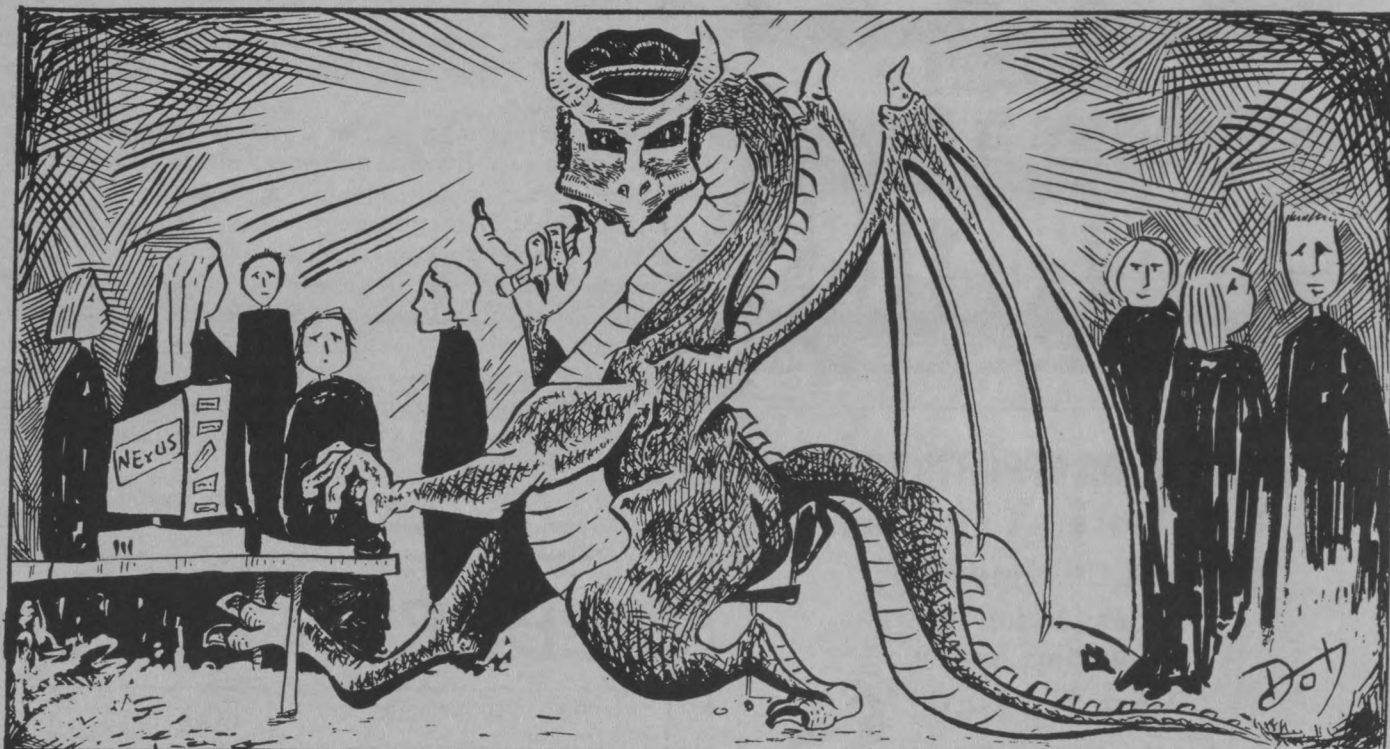
"This is all well and good," I can hear you saying now, "but dragons don't exist."

Don't tell me. Let me guess. You've never seen one before. Well, of course, ultimately it's not about *that*, right? After all, nobody you know has ever seen one, either. And nobody has ever been able, to general satisfaction, that they're here. So the great mass of the human world goes about their business, having thrown the burden of proof to the dragon, and happily lives in ignorance.

The great problem here is that it's not really the dragon's advantage to demonstrate its existence. Western culture — practically since its inception — seems to have the singular aim of not merely oppressing, but outright destroying dragons wherever they be found. You remember Beowulf? What did we ever do to him? And Saint George and the maiden were getting along just fine before "Saint George decided to play soldier boy." Even with the growing cultural sensitivity of the 20th century, it has not significantly improved.

Many of us were to reveal ourselves to you in dragon form, we'd suddenly be the object of national attention. The curiosity seekers wouldn't even be the worst ... between the religious nuts and the mad biologists storming our doors, I doubt we'd last the day. So we continue to hide or to sneak around in the shadows, as we've always done, and to gradually prepare the world for the day when we walk the earth again, free of fear.

Well, I should point out, free of fear like *T. rex* must have been in its day. We are not rulers, nor do we mean to hold humanity under our claw. All we ask is coexistence, tolerance, perhaps even (in time) respect. Is that so different from what the rest of you want? Can anyone



LISA A. LOO / DAILY NEXXUS

rightfully expect more than to be treated as an equal?

Hm? Yes, you there? The skeptic in the back. "Maybe you didn't hear me. Dragons don't exist." (Oh, of course, silly me. How stupid of me not to heed the wisdom of a civilization that spends more money on jails than on schools.)

Allow me to digress for a moment. I noticed a few days ago that McDonald's signs, which once advertised how many burgers they'd

"Western culture — practically since its inception — seems to have the singular aim of not merely oppressing, but outright destroying dragons wherever they be found."

collectively flipped, now simply read "billions and billions served." Now, as University students, we are already used to being simply numbered cogs in the wheels of education ... but this new trend is even more disturbing: *They're not even giving us the benefit of a number any more.*

It used to be that even simply by eating a burger you could be one of an elite — 640 million, or 780 million, or 1 billion, in McDonald's case — and they've given up even that pretense now; we are becoming just anonymous drops of water in the tidal surge of progress.

To follow up on that point: Ignore for a moment whether dragons truly exist (we do) or are even possible (we are). This is an issue of identity and personal pride. If you deny my draconity you are writing me off as just one of the crowd — and if even such relative oddities as dragons are part of the faceless masses, what hope is there for humanity to lift itself out of anonymity?

We all — human, dragon, or otherwise — have to stand up and be proud of who we are. All of us have the drive to rise above the crowd. The only way we're going to get there is by working together, building on each other's identities, deriving strength from our differences and standing out in our own ways.

And I am proud to be a dragon. Every time I sleep crazy hours (and, believe me, I hibernate when I sleep), add another book or CD to my hoard, or feel my shoulder blades itch when I stare from the windows of tall buildings, I am quietly celebrating my heritage.

And ... hm? Yes, you, the skeptic in the back? "OK ... so ... what exactly do dragons do with the young ladies they kidnap?"

Well, first take note that history is written by the dragon slayers, and xenophobia made "kidnapping" a logical lie. Those maidens were there because they wanted to be. And as for what they did ... well, let's just say that, like me, there have always been people working to bring the two species closer together ...

Baxil, pronounced bakh-HEEL, is the Daily Nexxus copy dragon.

Your Opinion will cost you.

Now, I'm Gonna Talk and You're Gonna Listen

A Very Immodest Proposal for Isla Vista Housing Relief

Donald Trump Acolyte Sounds Off About His Ideas for Dealing With Our Seaside Hamlet's Overcrowding

BERT CORKINSON

We all know that Isla Vista is overcrowded. Before the university took no steps to regulate the seaside hamlet's growth, we live in the most densely packed square mile west of the Mississippi. The situation is so bad that it can be a real hassle finding a parking spot for your second car.

"Well, wake up, you long-hair hippie freaks!"

But all the whiny environmentalists are taking the wrong approach. They want to make I.V. more of a bike- and pedestrian-friendly community. They want the county supervisors to stop new development. They want to create and preserve more open space.

They want to live in, like, the Dark Ages. Well, wake up, you longhair hippie freaks! We're not in the 1800s anymore — we're about to enter the next millennium. And if we don't want to get left behind in the wake of Progress, we need to get with the times.

True, Isla Vista is overcrowded, but the solution isn't to kick people out — it's to cram more people in! With today's technology, anything's possible, and if we could just get the county supervisors and UC Regents to approve a few small changes in local zoning and construction laws, we can bring this community into the 21st century.

The first step in Isla Vista Progress is to dissolve the I.V. Recreation and Park District and sell off their land to the highest bidder. Do you realize how much open space they are letting go to waste? A lot of the parks look just like this place did before Civilization came and cleaned this continent up, and we shouldn't be exposed to such filth. What's more, with that land developed into new homes, we can begin stage two of I.V. Progress.

The next step is to repeal these restrictive building codes foisted on our town. Right now, no building in Isla Vista can be taller than three stories, and this is simply ass-backward when we've got so many students struggling to find apartments every year. What I.V. needs are high-rise

buildings, and plenty of 'em, ready for thousands of people to pack into every acre of our community. We could even build a humongous condominium structure all along Del Playa, if they ever get around to building that seawall. Then it would be so easy for students to find a place, the landlords would have to lower the rent to attract tenants, and voilà — then it'll be even cheaper to live in Isla Vista.

Critics may argue that this would only make the overcrowding worse, what with Santa Barbara County's overpopulation problem and whatnot, but don't worry — it's all taken care of in step three.

The last phase of I.V. Progress will be to improve the transportation system. The new shuttles are a move in the right direction, but they just don't go far enough. In order to expedite the journey between I.V. and campus for as many students as possible, we need more innovative forms of travel — namely, a subway system, monorail people-mover, and a ski lift that goes along the tops of the new skyscrapers. Then no student would have to walk again!

To make room for these advances we may have to demolish some bikepaths, but that improvement is long overdue; after all, bikes were invented, like, during the Industrial Revolution.

We're now in the technological revolution, and we've got plenty of gadgets that render the two-wheeled nuisances as more obsolete than solar

"The solution isn't to kick people out — it's to cram more people in!"

energy. Within a few years, we could have this place looking like New York, or even Las Vegas — now that's a community. We can become the most densely packed square mile east of the Mississippi, too! All those day-trippers who say they want to preserve open space will get sucked under in the technological tide soon enough, so it's up to us progressive folks to carry this place into the future. After all, if we don't do it, who will?

Bert Corkinson is running for Associated Students President as a write-in candidate. Vote for Bert!

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MOB

Continued from p.1

"We're sure we can get [Coyote] on tax evasion and money laundering, but the murder charges may be a little harder to make stick," she said.

Terence Eastman, lawyer for Coyote and numerous other slumlords, said that many of the charges have passed their statute of limitations.

"Some of the drug charges are from 10 years ago," he said. "Please. Bring me a real case and then we can talk. As far as price fixing ... it's a joke, these men have free will."

Landlord Bob St. John was adamant about the legitimacy of his buildings and his personal character.

"I haven't had anything in my houses or my body in over two years," he said. "Yeah, I might be friends with Mr. Coyote, but my couch cushions aren't filled with drugs anymore."

According to the anonymous source, fear of potential retribution was enough to send him running overseas to his birthplace, hoping to start a new life free from the turmoils of the mob.

"I'll be looking forward to seeing momma again," he said. "And it's so beautiful this time of year in Sicily."

BOOTY

Continued from p.5

This international fraternity has achieved a substantial amount of success at their other chapters, including houses at Cambridge University, Princeton University, Fresno State, Arizona State and Chico State, according to O'Hara. Many fine men and women have benefited from what BOOTY has to offer, she added.

"We have many alum members that have helped to give BOOTY a good reputation, including Pamela Anderson and Tommy Lee, RuPaul, Marilyn Manson, Kathy Lee Gifford and Marv Albert," she said.

Junior English major Kristie Cummings said that she is excited to get involved in a new greek organization.

"I am definitely interested. Some of the sororities have such strict rules — that's why I didn't rush last year," she said. "I definitely think I could be great BOOTY material."

Sparkings said that the UCSB chapter of Beta Tau Upsilon is looking for a house mother and father to help create a warm environment for the new members. For more information on these positions or for rush information, please make the BOOTY call to 555-COED [555-2633].

DILBERT by Scott Adams

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BOOZE

Continued from p.1

stated. "The last few keggers I have been to included nothing more than Natty Light, which is neither excellent nor diverse. If students were drinking more highballs, daiquiris, imported beer and other refreshments which exhibit excellence and diversity, this action would not have been necessary. At any rate, they won't touch my personal liquor cabinet!"

The I.V. Foot Patrol will shut down all bars and liquor stores and begin random searches of I.V. homes for illegal alcohol at midnight, according to IVFP Lt. Butch Arnoldi.

"We'll be knocking down doors and shooting anyone who doesn't comply," he said. "So if you want to live, drink all of your alcohol by midnight. Don't worry about getting too drunk to find your way home. We have comfortable accommodations available at the Foot Patrol and the county jail."

SOS owner Johnny Walker plans to use extreme measures to sell all the alcohol in the store.

"We'll be slashing prices pretty drastically," he said. "We may even resort to giveaways."

Because SOS has about 20 kegs left in stock that they must get rid of, Walker is allowing consumption on the premises.

"We're going to set those kegs up and knock 'em down," he said. "We'll be charging 25 cents for a keg stand, and anything past number 10 is free."

The new law will affect health services, according to Student Death Coordinator Jack Kevorkian.

"We expect to see far fewer cases of cirrhosis of the liver," he said. "In fact, we may be able to send our liver specialist back to the White House."

UC Berkeley Chancellor Hunter S. Thompson applauded Yang's action and suggested a replacement item for the shelves of I.V.'s liquor stores.

"When we put this ban into effect, our liquor stores will carry marijuana and other mind-expanding drugs instead of alcohol," he said.

UC Riverside Chancellor Charles U. Farley doubts that his institution will follow UCSB's lead in banning alcohol from its surrounding community.

"I mean, we live in Riverside," he said. "We have to drink. Just look around — Riverside."

Seventh-year senior and frequent Study Hall patron Scar V. Llame was not pleased with the Board's decision.

"This is just horseshit," he said. "I was going to go to the Supes' meeting and voice my opposition, but I think my ass is stuck to this bar stool."

GONDOLA

Continued from p.1

on campus.

"This may not be the right solution to our transportation problem," said junior public safety major Errin Caushon. "The skateboarders won't quit, and not expecting them to collide with the bicycles and taxis next to the monorail which is above the tram is just ridiculous."

However, most people are happy with the improvements, according to psychology Professor Lazic Richards.

"The inner psyche of the students has been searching for a way to express individuality on this enormous campus, and physical transit provides the ideal means."

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YOUR DAILY HOROSCOPE

BY LINDA C. BLACK

To get the advantage, check the day's rating: 10 is the easiest day, 0 the most challenging.

Aries (March 21-April 19)—Today is a 9—If you focus on work right now, you could line up a fabulous opportunity. The only problem is that you're more interested in gossiping with your friends. Well, see if you can learn anything in the gossip that will help you excel at your work.

Taurus (April 20-May 20)—Today is a 4—Be careful, or the April Fool's Day joke will be on you. Don't get into a risky investment, but do watch for an chance to bring more money in. The opportunities will appear today, but some will only be there for an instant. Pay attention.

Gemini (May 21-June 21)—Today is a 9—Are you thinking about moving? You couldn't find a day with a higher energy level. You'll do the job of three or four people; and if you can get three or four people to help you, the whole procedure will be even more fun.

Cancer (June 22-July 22)—Today is a 4—Somebody's pushing you to do something and you don't know how. The good news is that you can learn, and if you do, it will lead to future success. So stop arguing and start studying. This will turn out to be more fun than you thought it would be.

Leo (July 23-Aug. 22)—Today is a 9—You have strength, power, enthusiasm and a quick wits. Money could be coming in, too. If you don't have a partner, think about enrolling somebody in your project. You're going to be very good at explaining what you want, so the rest ought to be easy.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22)—Today is a 4—You're right in the middle of all the confusion today. You can't trust anything to stay the same for more than about 30 seconds. It's important for you to take time this morning to assess the situation and decide on a plan of action.

Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Today is a 10—Today it might be almost impossible for you to sit still. You want to wander off to distant places. If you can't go in person, at least you can make a few phone calls. You might even be able to set up something for this weekend.

Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 21)—Today is a 4—There are lots of changes going on. It looks like they're going to affect your money, your love life and your friends. That ought to be enough to pique your interest. If you're confused, an analytical friend can help you make order out of chaos.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21)—Today is a 9—You're dynamic, good looking and lucky. A situation that seems to be beyond your control is propelling you to success. You're being urged to manifest your natural talents in a way that will serve others. Go ahead and take the leap.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)—Today is a 4—Just when you think something's done, you'll notice the address is wrong, or something else is left out. Just look at today as a learning experience. It could actually turn out to be rather funny.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18)—Today is a 9—Love's in your heart, and money's burning a hole in your pocket. This could be a dangerous combination. If you wait until tomorrow evening to go shopping, it might not be quite as romantic, but you'd probably save quite a bit of cash.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20)—Today is a 4—There are changes going on and many of them affect you. You may even be experiencing a shift in how you see yourself. This will all turn out for the best, although that might seem difficult to believe for the moment.

Today's Birthday (April 1). Learning is your major theme this year. Check with colleges and universities in April. Go for completion. Put the money down by May. Plan to start in June, even though that's when most folks get out. Work hard to maximize talents in September. Changes are required all year long, with a big one scheduled for December. A friend's helpful suggestion in February leads to the perfect job for you. It doesn't look the way you expected, however. Give up a dream in March so you can have the perfect reality.

***** SILVER GREENS *****

961-1700

Spring 1998 UCSB Leisure Arts GROUP FITNESS SCHEDULE

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
8:00-8:50 Step II Cristina		8:00-8:50 Power Low Marleigh		10:00-10:50 Power Low/Step II Marleigh/Patti Class Alternates	9:00-10:00 FREE CLASS* Step Intro Chris
12:10-12:55 Power Low Darcy	12:10-12:55 Step II Amy	12:10-12:55 Power Low Darcy	12:10-12:55 Step II Patti	12:10-12:55 Muscle Conditioning Darcy	
4:00-5:00 Muscle Conditioning Darcy	4:00-5:00 Hip Hop Jazz Dody	4:00-5:00 Combo Power Low Cristina	4:00-4:45 Step II Cristina	4:00-5:00 Yoga FitDance Betsy	4:00-5:00 Step II & Muscle Conditioning Kim/Staff
5:10-5:55 Hi/Lo Cardio Kristi	5:00-5:15 Abs Adam	5:10-5:55 Hi/Lo Cardio Chrissy & Adam	4:50-5:15 Abs/Core Trng. Cristina	5:10-5:55 Step II/III Valerie	
6:00-6:15 Abs Kristi	5:20-6:10 Step III Adam	6:00-6:15 Abs Chrissy/Adam	5:20-6:10 Step III Dody	6:00-6:15 Core Trng./Abs Valerie	
6:20-7:10 Step II Cindy	6:15-7:00 Upper Class Kristi/Kymberly	6:20-7:10 Step II Kristi	6:15-7:00 Bottom Line Dody	Classes do not meet Monday, May 25	

For more info look in the Spring Leisure Arts catalog or go to the Rec Cen Cashier's Office.

Campus Comment

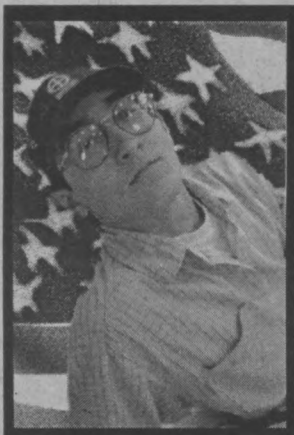
Interviews by Reed Rothchild
Photos by Dirk Diggler

What do you use your Nexxxus for ???



“
Hub?”

Jenne Raub
blonde studies



“
Fuck that commie
rag!”

Dan Nazzareta
chief boot knocka



“
S&M. Curious?
You should be. Call
me for more info.

Rabia Shirazi
forensic studies;
porno minor



“
I use it to stay in-
formed about the
issues that affect my
life. It's also good
for rolling 3-foot
doobies.

Nick Robertson
sophomoric minor
major



“
Ass napkin!!!!

Marc Valles
procrastination stu-
dies; alcoholism
minor



“
To be perfectly hon-
est with you, I use
it to stuff the front
of my pants. (sniff)

Hector Hippo
law and society

UCSB Caucasians Struggle To Recognize, Legitimize Heritage

By SCAR V. LLAME
Staff Writer

In what came as a disappointment to many members of the campus community, a student group was forced on Monday to scrap plans for a weeklong cultural festival because of organizational difficulties.

The officers of UCSB's White Student Union had hoped to present "White Culture Week," a five-day extravaganza focusing on the contributions of the Caucasian community to American history, this week in Storke Plaza. However, their plans to pay homage to white culture fell through, due in part to a dearth of material, according to WSU president and "White Week" organizer Sheldon Johnson.

"Basically, we were pretty disappointed to find out that whites, as a whole, don't have much of a culture to call their own," Johnson said. "It was a real bummer, because we put a lot of research time in at [Davidson Library] to try to get material for the whole week."

According to Johnson, much of the WSU's research

into white culture proved embarrassing.

"Take American music, for example," said Johnson. "You'd think that whites have contributed a lot, like Elvis. ... [But] it turns out they stole it all from black musicians. So that was a big disappointment. Can't have much of a culture week without cool music, and nobody wants to hear polkas all week long."

Further research into American history did uncover evidence of white culture, but most of it was equally unusable, according to William P. Freely III, a visiting professor of history from Harvard and adviser to the WSU who assisted the students with their research.

"Whites have an unparalleled record of historical achievement in America," Freely, himself white, asserted. "[If] you look at the whole history of this country, no other ethnic group has been as successful at slaving, beating, lynching, terrorism, police brutality, the wiping out of indigenous peoples, church arson, assassination, refining weapons of mass destruction, producing bad sitcoms like *Leave It to Beaver*, and general op-

pression than whites have. ... But let's face it, it's nothing to be especially proud of."

Freely remains convinced that there is a need for a white culture week on campus, but that further research will have to be done before UCSB's white students can become aware of their own rich cultural identities.

"We need to explore our heritage more deeply, root out the positives. There is a critical lack of awareness among the over 60 percent of the student body at this school — the so-called Caucasians — that begs to be addressed," he said.

Johnson echoed those sentiments, and says that the perception among some in the campus community that the white majority is culturally homogeneous is just plain wrong.

"You know, it's not like we're all blonde and tanned and surfing. ... We have brunettes and redheads among us. We don't all like the Steve Miller Band. I don't know why anyone is complaining about a lack of diversity," he said.

According to Freely, such stereotypes necessitate the creation of a new depart-

ment on this campus: White Studies.

"How can the university claim to be promoting diversity when it ignores the cultural contributions of over half its student body?" Freely said. "UCSB has an obligation to explore, study and celebrate its overwhelming whiteness."

Freely, together with the WSU and sympathetic professors throughout the university, have formulated a sample curriculum for just such a department, including such courses as "White Skin Privilege Guilt by Discovering Your Inner Cracker," "White Studies 152A: The History of Trailer Parks" and "White Studies 136C: I'm Not Blonde — Learning How To Cope With Being Brunette at UCSB." Both Freely and Johnson believe that such a curriculum would help to foster self-esteem and a sense of ethnic pride among white students at UCSB.

The administration strongly supports the formation of a White Studies Dept. and is currently investigating how such an effort could be funded and where it

would be housed, according to a statement issued by Chancellor Henry T. Yang.

"I want it to be clear to the faculty, staff and students of this campus community that we take great pride in the white community. We strongly support the formation of a White Studies Dept. so that our campus community will continue to move forward to achieve our twin goals of excellence and diversity," Yang stated.

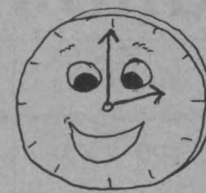
When contacted for comment on the prospect of a White Studies Dept., representatives from the Asian American, Black, Chicano and Women's Studies departments on campus fell silent with disgust.

The WSU, though, remains steadfast in its hunt for white culture and will attempt to organize another "White Week" after funding for a White Studies Dept. is secured, according to Johnson.

"We're not going to give up without a fight," he said. "We've had it up to here with being oppressed by ... er, ourselves."

Daylight Savings Once Again!

Don't forget to set your clock ahead one hour tonight!



Doonesbury

BY GARRY TRUDEAU



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Schwartz

Bulls' Phil Jackson Says He's Considering Coaching UCSB

By JOHNNY UTAH
Slave Driver

After having been named head coach of the UCSB men's basketball team only one week ago, it appears Bob Williams' job may already be in jeopardy.

The news comes with Chicago Bulls Coach Phil Jackson's sudden announcement that he wants to bring his Zen Buddhist style of coaching to the collegiate ranks, citing UCSB as the perfect place to do it. It has been widely reported that Bulls owner Jerry Krauss does not intend to extend the 51-year-old Jackson's contract beyond next season, and the two have been at odds since the beginning of this season.

"I'd be very interested in coaching at UC Santa Barbara," Jackson said on Turner Network Television after the Bulls' victory over Detroit last night. "I'm just really fed up with

the direction professional sports are taking, and my players have grown tired of my Zen philosophies. I figure that college students would be more open to it, and I also really love California and the Pacific Ocean."

When told that UCSB has already hired a coach who is under contract for the next four years, Jackson brought up an unknown clause that appears in about 80 percent of collegiate coaches' contracts.

"If a pro coach who has guided his team to at least five NBA titles decides to apply for a Division I collegiate coaching position, and the current coach at that University has recently been hired, and has less than five years of head coaching experience at the Division I level, that coach's contract can be torn up," Jackson quoted.

When asked about the situation, UCSB Athletic Director Gary Cunningham continued his policy of providing the press with as little information as possible.

"As of right now, we have our coach," said Cunningham, who neither confirmed nor denied that Williams has the NBA five-year-championship-coach clause in his contract.

But a high-ranking official in the UCSB Athletic Dept. did confirm that such a clause is in Williams' contract and that "we are seriously considering bringing Phil Jackson to Santa Barbara."

Doing so would certainly be a great benefit to the program, as five-time NBA Most Valuable Player Michael Jordan has said he will go wherever Jackson goes next year. While Jordan has exhausted his collegiate playing eligibility, he has said coaching alongside Jackson is a possibility.

"Why not?" Jordan said. "What more do I have to prove as an NBA player? I've won enough championships and MVP Awards. I

love Santa Barbara. I have my camp there every summer and the people there have been great to me, so that definitely is a possibility."

The whole situation has certainly put Williams in a precarious position.

"I didn't read all the fine print in the contract," Williams said. "I've never heard of such a thing, ever. But if Phil ends up coming here I suppose I'd just take the year off. I hear there are some great waves off of Campus Point, and I just bought a new longboard, so the beach could be calling my name sooner than I thought."

Freshman guard Brandon Payton is excited at the possibility that Jordan may be coming to help coach the Gauchos.

"It'd be cool to play for Mike," Payton said. "Plus he'd be out of the league then, so my brother would have a chance at getting a ring."

Athletes Open Drink Stand in Search of More Funding

By DIZZ YLAKLA
Staph Infection

To combat a lack of resources and bring themselves up to par with fully funded Division I athletic departments, members of UCSB's intercollegiate sports teams have banded together to open a lemonade stand.

At 25 cents a cup, Gaucho student athletes hope to raise enough money for all of Santa Barbara's 21 programs to award the maximum number of scholarships allowed by the NCAA.

"A group of us athletes held a meeting last quarter to discuss fund raising," explained senior basketball player Matt Pinkney. "Somebody stood up and said, 'Hey, we all used to sell lemonade as little kids, so I bet we're still good at it!' The lemonade stand was an obvious choice."

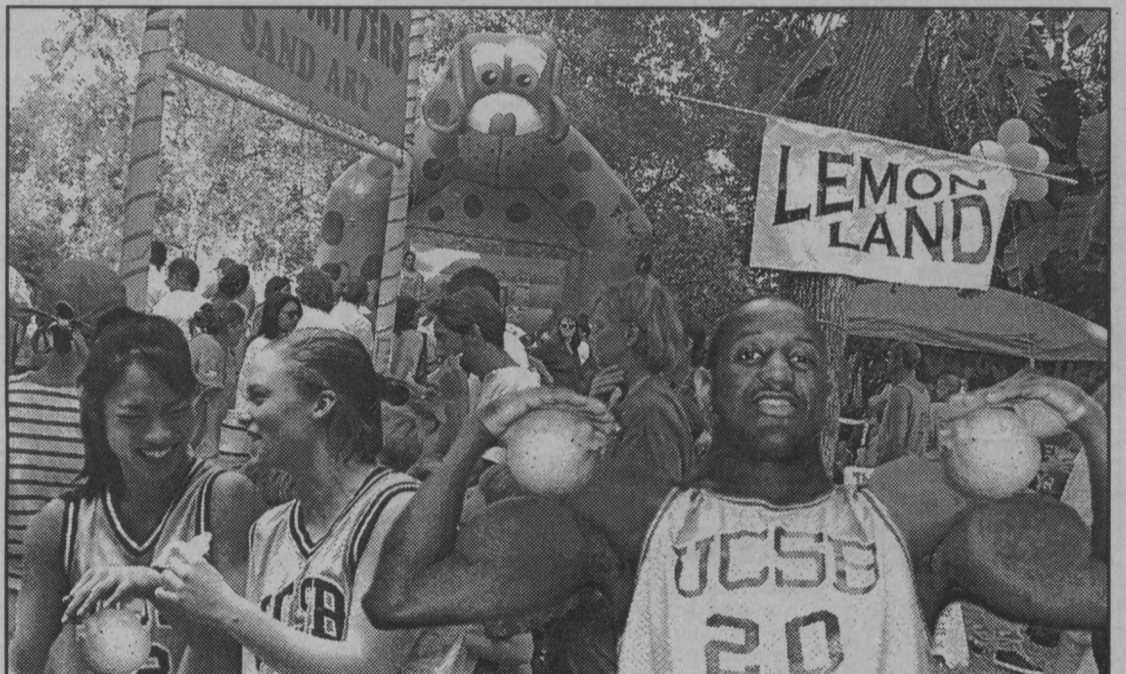
Beginning today, members of

UCSB's D-I programs will set up a homemade booth in front of Girvetz Hall to hawk their product. The stand will remain open 24 hours a day, allowing students with daytime classes and practice to work shifts at night.

"I'm excited to get this project underway," said senior runner Ben Flamm, whose track team only receives half a scholarship from the university. "I figure that El Niño will get the hell out of here soon, the weather will warm up, and we'll make a killing."

The concept of selling lemonade has been met with skepticism by some members of the campus community. Junior geography major Lorraine Ihara felt the athletes did not put enough planning into their fund-raising endeavors.

"It's going to take them 50 billion years to raise enough money for every team to be fully funded," Ihara said. "They should be holding a raffle or a sports memorabilia



SPUNK N. YURIY / DAILY NEXXUS

LEMON LAND: Some student athletes do their best to entice students to buy lemonade at the new Gaucho Lemonade Stand.

auction — now that will make crazy cash!"

Flamm angrily dismissed the criticism.

"I mean, who the hell needs an autographed Magic Johnson basketball?" he asked rhetorically.

"Everybody needs to replenish bodily fluids — we're doing people a valuable service."

UCSB Athletic Director Gary Cunningham is elated that Gauchos from different teams are banding together in the name of

school pride.

"The administration has been trying for years, mostly unsuccessfully, to tap into the vast economic resources of the Santa Barbara community," he said.



GRANMA OLLB / DAILY NEXXUS

FACE LIFT

The Gaucho women's water polo team was so sure it would defeat USC in a recent match, they played the entire game with deflated water polo balls on their heads. Even though UCSB couldn't see, it came out on top, 6-2.

Aroma of Piss Is Harder Stadium's Demise

By CRAIG ANDREAS
Crack Buyer

UCSB's venerable Harder Stadium will grace the Santa Barbara campus no longer. Demolition units and bulldozers will begin knocking down the venue — named after legendary UCSB football coach Spud Harder — Monday, May 11, at 8 a.m.

The decision to demolish the stadium, which has served exclusively as a soccer stadium since the demise of the Gaucho football program, came directly from the University of California's head architect, Whitey Speigelschmitt.

"The structure is as brittle as the hip of a lactose-intolerant old lady," said Speigelschmitt, who hails from Austin, Texas. "The water damage is extensive and the cost to retrofit the old girl for quakes just ain't worth it either."

According to the colorful Speigelschmitt, the problems at the stadium are not only structural.

"My people who've surveyed at night say the lighting system is the worst they've ever seen. Those there things couldn't light up a baby's butt. Not to mention that the field has bigger undulations than Dolly Parton on her back."

The condemning of the stadium couldn't have come at a worse time for the teams that play at Harder.

"Spring practice has been moved to Storke Field, but it may as well be Storke Plaza," said men's soccer

Head Coach Mark Arya of Storke Field's hard and rough turf. "How are we supposed to contend for a national title on such a dumpy pitch? Harder was bad; I mean, my office was three whole rooms down from the bathroom, but the old pipes made the place smell like urine."

Some Gauchos, however, feel that Harder is hal- lowed ground.

"One night, the lights shorted out and the place went black," said UCSB soccer star Ilsa Bertolini, a senior goalkeeper. "In the confusion, I hit my head on the goalpost. I cut my forehead pretty bad. I was really groggy, but I could still make out the field in the dim shine of the backup lights. It reminded me of when I was little and I'd get up on Christmas before the sun and tried to find Santa."

Despite warm memories like that, the decision to proceed with the demolition was final.

"Great events have happened there," said UCSB Athletic Director Gary Cunningham. "The students all remember the bank burning in Isla Vista, but Harder burned in '71. The Beatles played with Ravi Shankar just before they split ... that's when the place started to smell like urine, I heard."

Speigelschmitt was adamant about his plans to raze Harder and replace it with a bookstore that doesn't extort UCSB students.

"The place is a certified dump," he said. "Besides, the joint smells like piss."