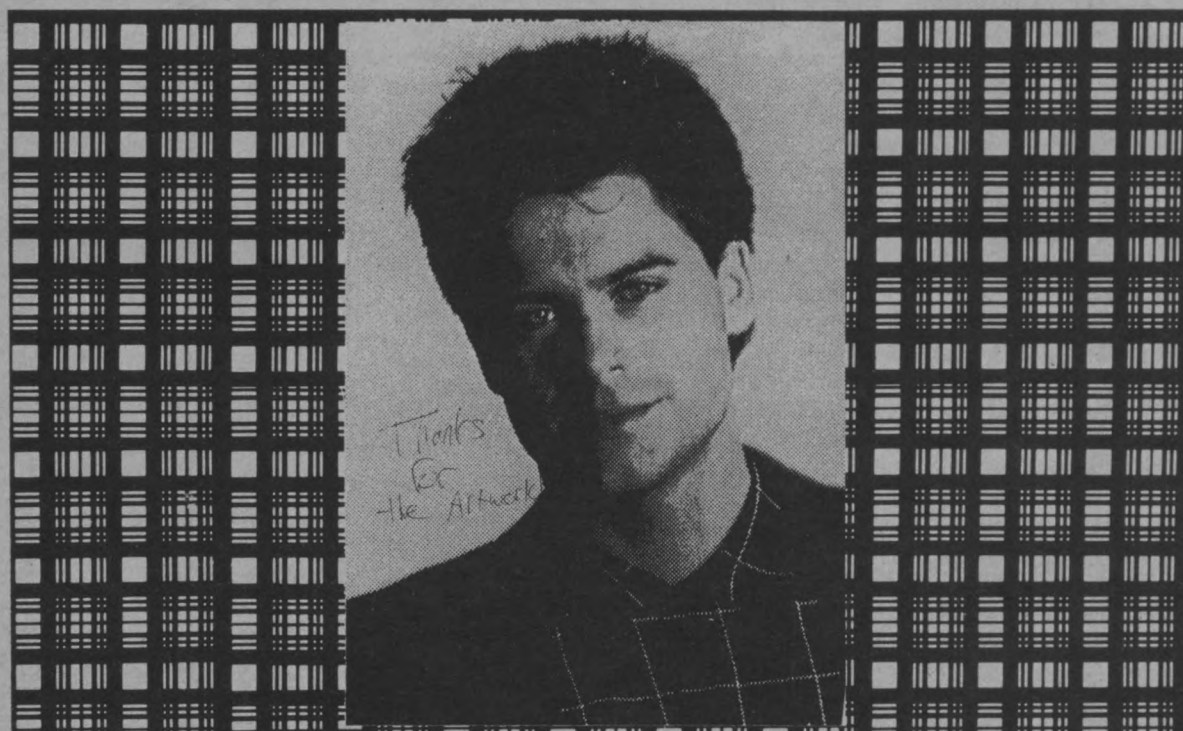


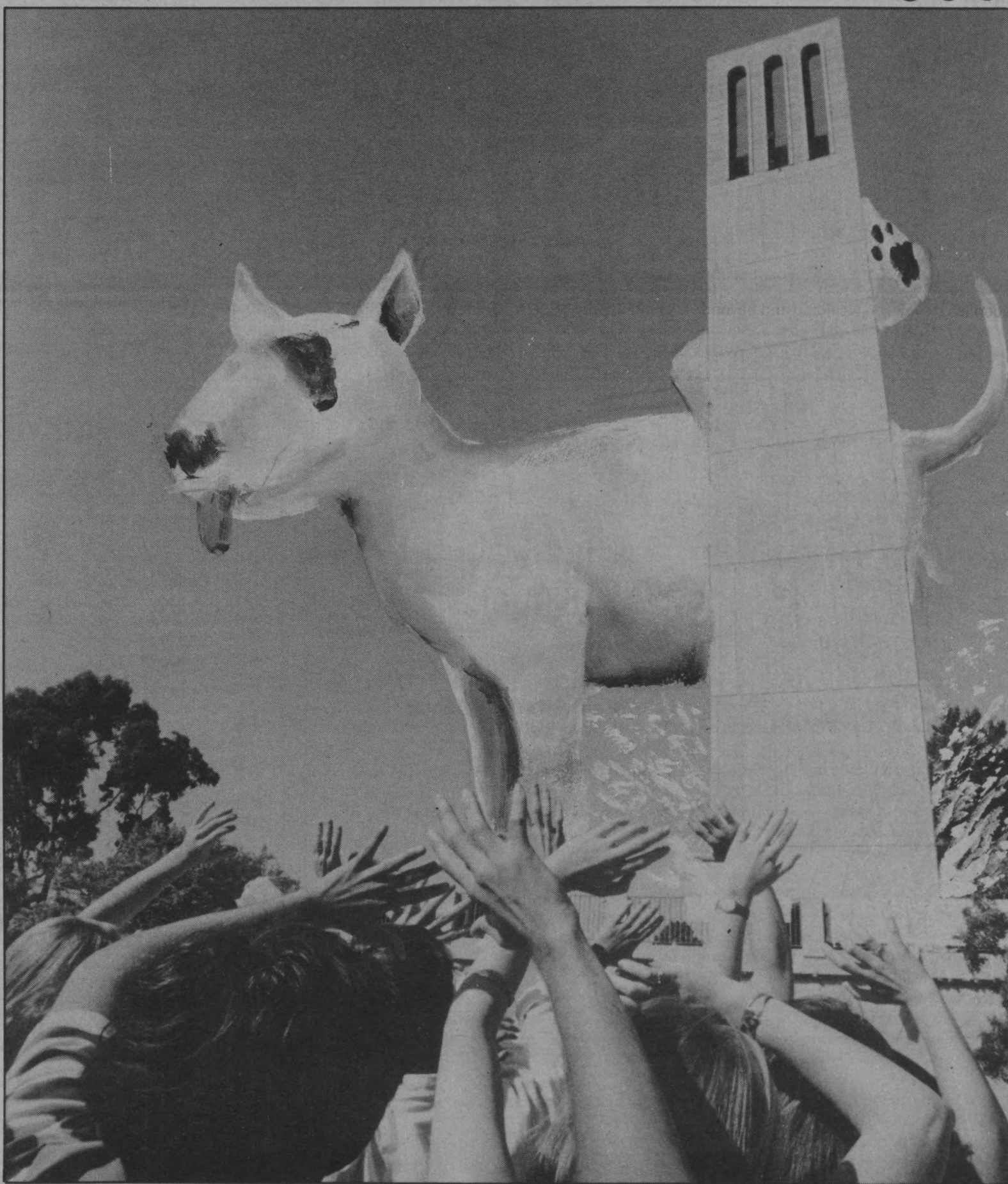
Look Inside For Dining and Entertainment



Special Rob Lowe Collectors Edition



ARMAGEDDON!!!



Read This Issue, Quickly!!!

Inside		Not Inside
Girls with guns	3A	Exclusive! Nude Javier photos
Bullet-proof dogs	5A	Anti-Judeo Christian dogma
Free Christmas Card	6A	Anything about J. Geils



Times They are a Endin'

This surely is the end of our time. Yes, we really mean it. Oh, we know that some eccentric said it was going to happen at the beginning of September and that Nostradamus earthquake thing didn't pan out, but this time we're positive, and besides we have proof.

Just think about all the things that went down this summer. Surely they were indications of the coming end. Sweltering heatwaves and drought were the first signs of the impending green-house effect. Styrofoam cups ceased to be something amusing to destroy and instead became a threat to all life on the planet. Biblical prophecies of rivers of blood were realized when vials of blood washed up on public beaches. The prophecy of the stones of houses turning against the rich became America's latest health threat fad, radon gas. Let's face it, some of this summer's headlines were of real fire and brimstone proportions.

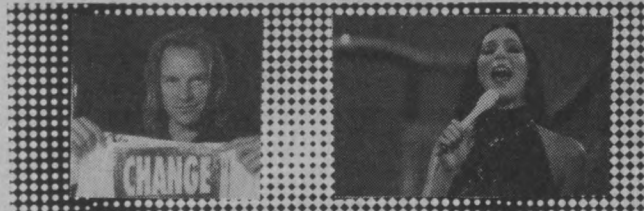
You were probably hoping that this summer was just a series of flukes, nothing to get upset about. However, we're not that lucky. It gets worse. Many facts and trends you have been taking for granted are still more signs of Doomsday.

The return of Elvis. Number one, the whole thing is out of hand and it all fits in a little too well with predictions of an anti-christ to let us sleep at night.



Cher winning an academy award. Nothing more needs to be said here.

People like Rob Lowe and Sting being considered as serious political figures. Lots of false god stuff going on here when issues don't matter, but a cool hair-do does.



Pawns of Satan?

Ronald Wilson Reagan. OK, we've been over a thousand times how his name works out to be 666, but did you know that the soon to be former President is moving to Bel-Air California to a mansion addressed 666 St. Cloud Lane? It's too wierd for words.

The appalling lack of justice. There are problems here too

numerous to name, but let's look in our own backyard where a guy named Bob would not, in the sentencing judge's words, "benefit" from serving jail time which apparently does wonders for thousands of poor minorities.

Dan Quayle. This guy gives me the willies. Has anybody checked for unusual birthmarks on this guy?



Is Dan Quayle the Antichrist?

General civil unrest. All across the globe the people are rising up and saying "No!" Unfortunately, some people with big guns are saying "Yes!" And once again, looking in our own backyard, the people of Isla Vista are willing to riot and burn furniture in the streets just because the keg line is too long.

The further deterioration of culture. Every song from Sinatra to Michael Jackson is being used to push beer, while Nagel lithographs are passed off as art.

All the New Age stuff. If you ask me, it's a bad scene going on here with a lot of magic, voodoo, occultism and anything else that Geraldo Rivera could possibly do a special on. For that matter, how about Geraldo Rivera?



More Voodoo

Tiffany, Debbie Gibson, child preachers and any number of mutant minors. And a child shall lead them.

OK, you're probably saying that the staff of *Friday Magazine* has gone completely loopy. We, however, know that we are right. If it's not of biblical proportions then the end is bound to come because of general economic decline, social deterioration, or just from the general rape of the environment which we commit daily. Whatever the case, we're packing our bags and heading for our secret cabin in Oregon. When you come around begging for food and shelter, you'll wish you had heeded our warning. But don't worry, we'll make the end short and painless for you. And by the way, read this issue quickly, you don't have much time left.

— Adam Liebowitz

F.M. Interviews: Bruce Lee

Friday Magazine sent one of its intrepid reporters, Eric Vanderveen, to find the one man who would save us from destruction. A man of valor, integrity, and a great smile who would be a beacon shining through the long nuclear winter nights.

Bruce Lee. So I went to see Bruce Lee. Yes, *the* Bruce Lee. The Bruce Lee who'll save Santa Barbara County from disaster. The Bruce Lee who'll save us from floods, earthquakes, and yes, from terrorists. The Bruce Lee who'll tell us what to do in case of a hazardous spill, and, believe it or not, in case of a nuclear war. Yes, *the* Bruce Lee. Well, actually it's Bruce H. Lee, and he's director of Disaster Preparedness. Does he have a black belt, I asked myself, as I stepped out of the elevator into the basement of the County Administration building. The hallway was empty. I felt like I was walking down the hallway in *Get Smart*. I hoped a gate wouldn't close on my nose. I made it to his office unscathed, and asked him a few questions: FM: What do your responsibilities entail?

Bruce Lee: We have a plan in which people exercise the drills which will take place in times of emergency. Then, when there is an emergency, the system just goes. The people have their responsibilities, and it's second nature. The people have their roles and they simply perform.

FM: So in times of crisis, you step in and say "We're in charge here. There'll be no chaos." Is that right?

Bruce Lee: No, not exactly. There will be chaos. We must

expect chaos. It is in human nature. We just have to be ready for the chaos. Hopefully, our plan will be effective and the chaos will be minimized. We're not going to have enough ambulances. We're not going to have enough firetrucks. We're not going to have enough food, maybe.

FM: Hopefully we'll have cable T.V. though, right?

Bruce Lee: Yes, that's right. That's right. There's going to have to be a lot of self-sufficiency involved.

FM: So you're saying the public is going to be on its own. We should have our own canned food, water, generator, microwave....

Bruce Lee: Yeah. Yeah, enough to get them by for three days, anyway.

FM: Yeah. Okay. We know we all have to die sometime. If you could choose the way you would die, what would it be? Would you die a hero, or would you die like the Indians — go up into the mountains and die alone?

Bruce Lee: Well ... should I answer that personally or as the director of Disaster Preparedness?

FM: Answer any way you like.

Bruce Lee: Umm ... I would hope it not only to be quick, but also to be at a time when my services would be utilized to the greatest extent possible. I wouldn't want to leave people dangling.

FM: Okay, suppose there were a nuclear war. Could we, the public, count on you? Or is it "sayonara, baby"?

Bruce Lee: Yeah, that's right. (Laugh)

— Eric Vanderveen

County of Santa Barbara RESOURCE MANAGEMENT DEPARTMENT

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING



NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING AND COMMUNITY MEETING PROPOSED ADOPTION OF THE ISLA VISTA LOCAL COASTAL PROGRAM, LAND USE PLAN AMENDMENTS AND ZONING

A community meeting and a public hearing have been scheduled to discuss and consider adoption of the Isla Vista Local Coastal Program, Land Use Plan changes, and zoning for the single and multi-family residential areas of Isla Vista. These actions were recommended by the Santa Barbara County Board of Supervisors, the County Planning Commission, and by County staff. Copies of these recommendations may be reviewed at the Resource Management Department, 123 E. Anapamu Street, Santa Barbara.

The community meeting will be held from 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. on October 27, 1988, in the Multipurpose Room at the Isla Vista School, 6875 El Colegio Road, Isla Vista. The purpose of this meeting is to present and informally discuss the recommendations made by the Planning Commission and by staff, prior to the Board of Supervisors hearing.

The Board of Supervisors hearing will be held on October 31, 1988, at or after 2:00 p.m., in the Board of Supervisors Hearing Room, County Administration Building, 105 E. Anapamu Street, Santa Barbara.

Anyone interested in this matter is invited to appear and comment on the proposed actions. Written comments should be addressed to the Board of Supervisors, with the original and twelve (12) copies submitted to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, 105 E. Anapamu Street, Santa Barbara, CA 93101. Written comments should be submitted as soon as possible prior to the October 31 hearing. An additional copy of any written comments should also be sent to Gregory Mohr, Resource Management Department, 123 E. Anapamu Street, Santa Barbara, CA 93101. For more information, contact Mr. Mohr at 568-2080.

Resource Management Department, 123 E. Anapamu Street (805) 568-2000

La Cumbre

SENIORS...

You Belong in the 700-Page
LA CUMBRE!

Senior Portraits are being taken
between 8:30 a.m.-1 p.m. and 2-5 p.m.
by the Storke Tower— Room 1001 by:

Varden Studios, Inc.

(Jim Lennox, professional photographer)

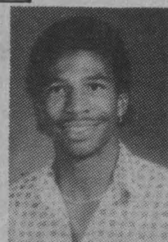
There is **no charge** for seniors or
Graduates to be photographed and
included in the 1989 **LA CUMBRE**.

If you did not check YES on your
PIF form you can still order your 700-
page yearbook — only \$15 — by check
or by Perm. No. on your BARC
statement... come by Room 1053
Storke Tower Building.

PLEASE KEEP YOUR APPOINTMENT DATE!!

If you did not have your photo taken
on the day specified see the Photo
Receptionist and she 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!!





Fashion for the Apocalypse

It's always better to look good than to feel good, and this will prove to be especially true when we get hit by the big one. Amidst all the chaos and destruction, why not kick back in style and watch the fireworks? No matter what the season dictates for those hem-lines, during Armageddon it's anything goes. No need to stress on whether the dry look or wet look is best for you, in the fashion world fall-out takes on a different meaning altogether. Here's what you can expect to see on the beach, at school and on State Street.

Feather boas are back in full force and add just the right spark to any wardrobe, whether it's military issue fatigues or bullet-proof blues. Our model is sporting a white boa, which is a great conservative move for those less daring, but for the die-hard fashion fiend we suggest accessorizing with shocking pink or neon orange to contrast that eventual green flesh tint.

No, the fun doesn't stop at the end of the world. Now's the time to get that tan you've been dying for. Go ahead and bare all, but don't forget to take along the latest in Swatch machine guns. With one of these babies at your side you'll really make a splash when you hit the beach.

Casual and (radio)active-wear are a must with the expected rise in temperature, but there's no need to sacrifice style when you're dressing down. Our model's ensemble is 100% pure cotton, which allows the skin to breathe even while being subjected to those harsh ultra-violet rays.

Speaking of which, those UV rays can do serious damage to those baby blues, but before you go blind searching for the right alternative, try on a pair of the latest in wide-lens protection from Rayban. These shades are so hot they're thermo-dynamic and are just what you need to keep cool.

Now that you've got the look, it's time to cruise in style with the latest from Honda. This stylish vehicle with its sleek lines and luxurious interior lets you walk or jet propel with just a flick of the switch. In a beauty like this you are radiation-proof, poison gas-proof and ready for nearly any end of the world scenario (AMFM stereo, air conditioning and custom color are extra).

With these fashion helps you can really go out in style. Live it up, baby, what's left of the world is all yours.

— Hiedi Wiehl



"Oh Wow!"
—The Berkeley
Open Mind Gazette

"Grooveee!"
—some guy
staring at a tree

"Far Out!"
—Harmonious People
Everywhere

When there is no more room at the Ventura show, the Deadheads will wander I. V.

Dawn of the Deadheads



GARCIA BROTHERS PRESENTS A TYE DYE PRODUCTION
DAWN OF THE DEADHEADS STARRING GERRY GARCIA-BOB WEIR
A CAST OF THOUSANDS-THE MINDS OF A FEW HUNDRED
CINEMATOGRAPHY BY TIMOTHY LEARY BASED ON THE BOOK ELECTRIC KOOL-AID ACID TEST II BY J.L.A FIANZA
DIRECTIONLESS

RATED R.T. (Really Trippy)

**Now Playing
Where the Shows Are At!**

Cash on Campus!

If you need cash fast, visit the only Automated Teller Machine (ATM) on campus — conveniently located in the UCen.

No matter where you bank, you can use your bank's ATM card if it accesses the CIRRUS®, Instant Teller®, MasterTeller®, Exchange®, VISA®, or American Express® networks.

So get your cash on campus today at UCSB's only ATM — provided by The Bank of Montecito.



The Bank of Montecito

Offices: Santa Barbara, Montecito, La Cumbre, Goleta, Carpinteria. Member FDIC. For more information, call The Bank of Montecito at 564-0267.

Those who do not bank with The Bank of Montecito can only make cash withdrawals. These withdrawals may be subject to a slight fee assessed by your financial institution.

Question: Where can you find the finest selection of contemporary fiction, classics and mystery thrillers?

Answer: ANDROMEDA BOOKSHOP.

Andromeda has expanded beyond science fiction and fantasy. Come see our new selection and save money on our kind of bestsellers.

Save 25% on top 5 cloth books

1. *Love In the Time of Cholera* - Marquez
2. *Breathing Lessons* - Tyler
3. *Shining Through* - Isaacs
4. *Anything for Billy* - McMurphy
5. *Story of My Life* - McInery

Save 20% on paper favorites

1. *Murder in the CIA* - Turman
2. *Five Bells* - Grimes
3. *League of Night & Fog* - Morrell
4. *Heaven Cent* - Anthony
5. *Black Unicorn* - Brooks

BRING IN THIS AD FOR DISCOUNT. EXPIRES OCT. 21, 1988

5748 Calle Real • 967-8980

741 De la Guerra, S.B. • 965-2400

**Prevent rape:
Stop if a woman is reluctant or says No.**

A Survivalist's Confession

Well, as the apocalypse looms ever close, everyone is, of course, consumed with the prospects of getting through it. And having no experience with previous apocali, they will no doubt have nothing to lose by greedily accepting anything alleged to in any way facilitate their survival. Which, of course, makes them...

...suckers.

So assuming, oh, half of California is wiped out, give or take a few dead batteries just short of the bomb shelter, California should be crawling with approximately 10 million big, fat, ripe suckers, ready to be plundered.

So I have to wonder, why? Why are all these suckers wandering the state? Just to wander? To babble stupidly? To campaign for the presidency? No, plants are here to be eaten by herbivores, herbivores by carnivores, and suckers by me.

So I started wondering, how can I profit from the apocalypse?

Well, the thing I want is a comfortable survival. I mean, I'm assuming that if we ever get a chance to inherit the world after an apocalypse, it's not going to be exactly *Paradise Regained*. More like *Pair of Lice Remain*. So much like the life I live now, I'm thinking about the here and now — getting laid, being contented, stopping those nasty butt zits from coming back.

Well, being the evil person that I am, I figure the best way to get what I want is to play on people's fears. But to play on fears, you have to create fears. Man, this is going to be one fun apocalypse.

Now, in order to get what I want, I plan to give away nearly everything and yet nothing at all. What I mean is this: I'll sell the television and radio for food, sex, all that good stuff. I'm banking on most people not realizing that in the event of an apocalypse, the Emergency Broadcast System really isn't going to do them too much

good, and most radio and television studios are probably not going to be working full time.

So while they're watching a blank screen, or maybe test patterns on a good day, I'll be having all the basic human lustful needs fulfilled. And of course, I can sell fruit to the needy, leaving them with the perishables while I eat out of my cans. Speaking of which, if I get an early enough jump on the market, I can make a killing bartering can openers.

Meanwhile, I can plunder the stores and get whatever the hell I want. I really don't think I'll have to worry too much about the "trespassers will be prosecuted" signs or setting off alarms. I can have all the comforts I never had while everyone else is turning into Sizzle. Widescreen television with VCR and large tape library, great stereo, beautiful furniture. And with the apocalypse coming up and all, why shouldn't I build myself just the biggest damned shelter I can?

And I can offer people a piece of the action if they give me, well, a piece of the action. A couple blondes, a few brunettes.... Sound like sexism? Well, you'd be right if it weren't for the extreme circumstances, and of course, you should never lose sight of just how evil I really am.

Now I'm sure a great many people will be worried about their souls in the hereafter or whatever. Being singularly beyond repair, I figure I can profit off those who are ripe for the pickin'. You know, "Prostitution for absolution! Get it now while it's hot!" After all, there won't be anybody around to ordain, so I'm as good as any sucker left lying around.

— Dan Goldberg

F.m.'s Guide to Defense

"Domestic Crime levels have increased 1.8 percent last year, reaching 34.7 million in 1987."

Soldiers in Burma, Algeria, Chile, and Israel are brutalizing crowds of protesters, firing straight into demonstrators.

Citizen anti-drug and crime groups are forming all over the country, patrolling neighborhoods. They claim that the police are simply not effective.

A Paso Robles woman pulled a gun on two people who were in a car listening to the radio. She wanted them to pump up the volume or else.

"This generation may be the one that will face Armageddon." — Ronald Reagan.

So, this is it. The mobs are demonstrating all over, and the authorities are helpless in protecting the common good. We have reached the time when Everything Fights Everything. Your neighbor is a suspect, your parents spies. How can we as unassuming, liberal students defend ourselves from vicious crack gangs, rabid white supremacists, fanatical fundamentalists, extremist freaks, and Mormons? But we are Amurricans, and the colors Red, White, and Blue don't run. If you look, you'll be able to find all the things you need to make you, your friends, and family a force to be reckoned with; perhaps even starting your own arms race.

A great book to start with is *Jane's Military Review*, available in the UCSB library. Unfortunately, a large part of it is dedicated to reporting on such things as heavy tanks and anti-aircraft missile systems. However, there are some great systems that a survivalist with some capital and talent can bring home. Everything listed here exists, and has been produced by a variety of firms and countries, and is available to anyone with cash, connections, and an enterprising mind.

A great weapon system that I heartily recommend is built by a firm called Fabrique Nationale, Herstel of Belgium. It is a unit that consists of a video camera and two 7.62 mm machine guns. A computer monitors the image, and alerts the operator when an intruder appears. The operator may warn the intruder away, and open fire with the machine guns without leaving his or her seat. The best thing since pit bulls.

Scenario: after a major crisis, mobs are going wild, looting and killing for food and supplies. How do you protect your material and comrades from these people? As far as sheer psychological impact goes, it's hard to beat a sheet of flame for dispersing rioting masses.

(See GUNS, p.5A)



Bullet-Proof BMW

STOPS 7.62 NATO ROUND



Built for Latin American Dictator
Original Cost — Over \$100,000
Looking for Offers in the \$30's

- Bomb Scan
- Gun Ports
- Tear Gas
- Built-in Night Vision
- Remote Starter
- Auto-Tracking
- Oil Slick
- Heavy-Duty Suspension
- Much, Much More!

IT'S BACK!

He's the hero—that's right,
the hero!!



THE
ROCKY HORROR
PICTURE SHOW

FRIDAY • MIDNIGHT ONLY
FIESTA FOUR THEATRE

916 State St. Santa Barbara 963-0781

☐ Letters & Science Students ☐

TODAY

☐ is the last day to ☐

ADD CLASSES

Contact the Office of

☐ the Registrar ☐

Phone Academic Hotline 961-2038

Want to work, study or travel abroad..



THE INTERNATIONAL
STUDENT NETWORK SERVICE
is for you!

Gather information on:

Job opportunities-Living Arrangements-Cultural Issues
From students who have lived abroad.

OR

Take this opportunity to share your
experience in a foreign country with others.

For Further Details Stop By
Applied Learning Program
Counseling & Career Services • 961-4418

Like to Shop?

Want to earn extra money? We are looking for people to conduct service evaluations for a prestigious Department Store on a freelance basis. Assignments available in Santa Barbara. Create your own schedule. Call Ms. Noon at 1(800) 365-5557.



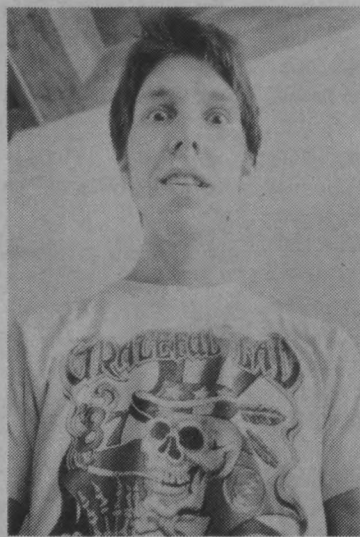
Fm Asks:

Compiled by Ramona
Photos by Richard O'Rourke

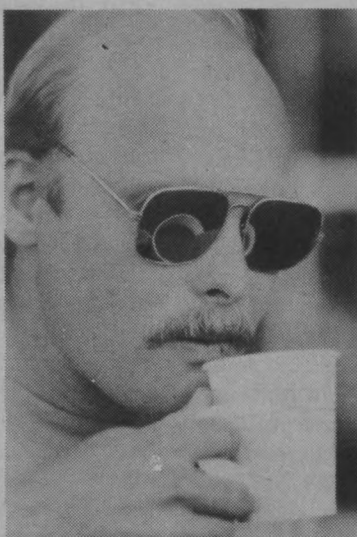
If you could choose the manner of your death, what would it be?



"I'd want to be wrapped in the American flag. And I'd want George Bush to speak at my funeral."
— Michelle Zera, 21, weight? "Forget it."



"Heroin overdose."
— Dan E. Rubin, 22, 22.6 lbs.



"I think I'd just as soon jump off the North Face of the Half Dome. I'd have to get a running start though — I wouldn't want to hit too many times on the way down."
— Michael Honer, 29, 24.8 lbs.



"In BED."
— Debi Marskey, 19, 20.8 lbs.



"It would definately have to be jumping off an airplane at 35,000 feet into a gigantic pool of vodka while listening to 'Stairway to Heaven' all the way down."
— Mickel Fischer, 18, 22.4 lbs. (with shoes)

All weights for the moon

Guns

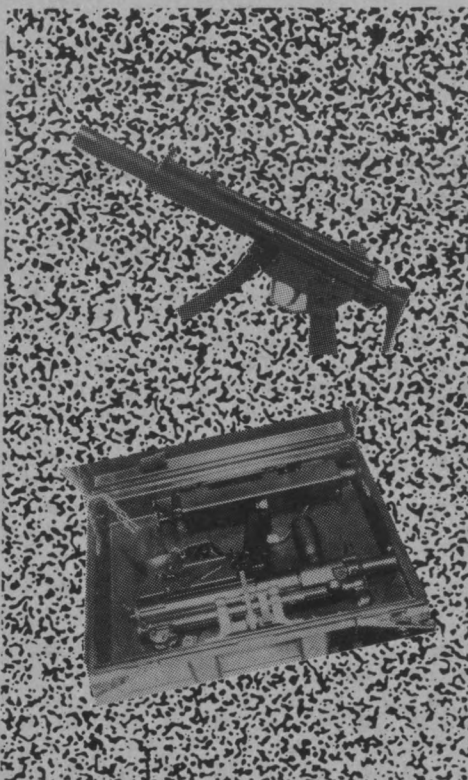
(Continued from p.4A)

Unfortunately, these weapons are bulky, awkward, and treacherous. Also, they have a limited range, which may be unnerving for the quarter. Sitting there, waiting for the mob to come around 50 meters or so from you is quite difficult on the nerves. I recommend the American made 40mm Mark 19 "machine gun" style grenade launcher or the Soviet 37mm AGS-17 automatic grenade launcher. These weapons also are great for providing close support to ground troops, and are accurate at a range up to 300 meters. Just the thing for those raiding parties and search and destroy operations. Many of you out there prefer non-automatic weapons, so you may want to look into the Heckler and Koch 69A1 Grenade Launcher. 40mm and accurate to 350 meters, it only weighs 6 pounds, and is only 18 inches long, the Rolls-Royce of light artillery.

Other goodies available: a bullet proof vest for your dog and a Heckler x Koch MP5K sub-machine gun with laser spot aiming indicator. Just put the dot where you want it and fire. An added benefit: this system is very small and can fit in your average briefcase (laser included). You don't even have to take it out to fire; the barrel and laser extend ever-so-slightly from the case, unnoticeably. Unnoticeable, that is, until you press a button and release 900 rounds of

hot lead in one minute.

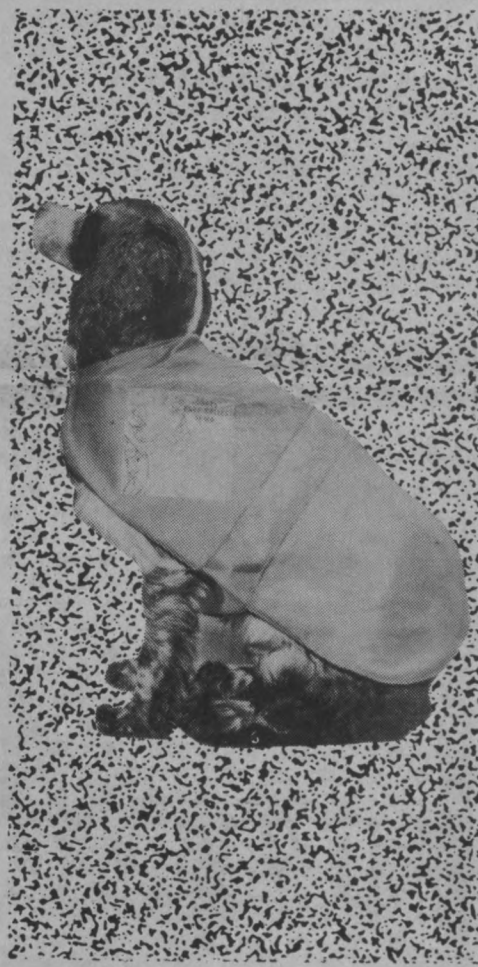
For small street skirmishes, the Robar 870 12-Gauge shot gun is a formidable personal defense device. *Soldier of Fortune* magazine (SOF) calls it "The best alley cleaner of all." However, the



best weapons for combat are made by Heckler x Koch. They take a holistic approach to weaponry, using a total "system" of guns and grenade launchers. The HxK 5 SD 3 is also a mean little gun, it fires 800 rounds per minute. "For situations where bullet penetration is a concern", as their brochure says, the HxK MP5PT fires plastic bullets, too. The firm also produces bayonets and scopes. I really fell in love with their Long Range Snipe Rifle and HK 21/23 Machinegun. Simply superb weapons.

SOF is a good source of statistics, field tests and reviews of the various personal defense devices I listed here. Not only that, but they also have a variety of ads for personal defense items — tear gas pistols, stun guns, Nazi war paraphernalia, and how-to books. My personal favorite is a video entitled "Rock n Roll #3", featuring "Sexy Girls, Sexy Guns" — 60 minutes of girls in bikinis and high heels firing "The World's Sexiest Full-Auto Guns." What would Freud say?

There's a lot more to survival than just weapons, but then again, with the right weapons you can get what you want. At first, I was skeptical — I felt that being armed was unnecessary. However, after perusing the brochures and realizing that not only is there is highly lucrative market out there for these weapons, but that someone actually sits down and engineers these things, I've decided to go into well-armed seclusion.



Obligatory disclaimer: By the time you are reading this we will already be safe and sound in our mountain retreat. If you come near us we'll shoot you, if you beg for food we'll shoot you. And by the way, **Friday Magazine** is a satire magazine (for those of you too dense to have realized that simple fact), which means the views expressed within this forum do not necessarily reflect those of the *Daily Nexus* or its editorial board. Remember we are armed and ruthless.

Much love and farewell from...Adam Liebowitz

.....Heidi Wiehl
.....Dan Goldberg
.....Scott Easley
.....Eric Vandenberg
.....Mitch
.....Beth Allen
.....Richard O'Rourke

Graduate & Professional
School Information Day

Thursday, October 20, 1988

UCen Pavilion • 11:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

Also: Individual workshops will be offered from 10:00 - 11:00 a.m. on the following topics

GRADUATE STUDIES UCen Rm 1
LAW SCHOOL UCen Rm 3

Minority Students are especially encouraged to attend.

All Students are Welcomed

Sponsored by: Counseling & Career Services, Graduate Division and EOP

SHELL MINI-MART & GAS
5648 Hollister, Goleta

Mini-Mart Items may be charged on your



Shell

Shell Credit Card
Coldest Beer In
Town

OPEN 24 HOURS

INTERNATIONAL EXPO
1988

Explore Your World

A Study-Work-Travel Abroad Information Fair
Friday, October 14th From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

UCen Pavilion A and B

2:30-3:30 PM

CAREER PANEL DISCUSSIONS

Travel and Tourism — Room 1, UCen

International Commerce — Room 3, UCen

International Education (2-3 PM) — Multicultural Center

Sponsored by Counseling and Career Services,
AIESEC, and Education Abroad ProgramWOODSTOCK'S
PIZZA

Presents

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



"Oh, brother! ... Not hamsters again!"

with
this
ad
\$1
O
F
F
A
N
Y
P
I
Z
Z
A

It's the end of the World as we know it, and my resume is fine

Since the end of days is practically upon us, you are probably wondering what you can do to fill your time until the big one. What we mean is, you can't just sit around the house watching game shows. To help you pay the down payment on your mountain hideout and to earn some extra cash to amass ammunition and dried food goods, we've taken the time to compile a list of good jobs at good wages for the members of this generation who want to survive.

Yuppies!!

Pre



Most of you have probably been wasting your time in some abstract and meaningless major like English or you've been thinking that the white male lies you've been learning in economics are going to be a practical way to survive the coming dark times. You are already a few steps behind, but it's alright. We thought up some ways which anyone can use to weasel through.

Working for major corporations is a guarantee of good pay, but in the coming economic collapse even the big guys aren't going to have a stable way to earn a weekly paycheck.

On the other hand, the government should hold up for quite a while. Although public service doesn't pay well, it is stable. Also, most of you have probably shunned the idea of going into low-paying military fields, but considering what looms on the horizon, think of the fringe benefits: access to a large quantity of free weapons, supplies, and the inside scoop on any threats to you or your family.

Another field you have probably shied away

from because of low pay is religion. However, your immortal soul is much more important than your physical comforts. Not to mention that having an inside line with the big guy couldn't hurt. Be careful about which group you get involved with, as you don't want to make any mistakes this late in the game.

For those of you interested in making some big bucks and then packing it up, consider working overseas. Although potentially risky, you do have the option of choosing a country where the fallout would be low. But most importantly, the pay scale for working overseas is higher. For the tough-skinned among you who are really still interested in high wages, choose a country where the risk factor is high. According to the handbook, *International Jobs, Where to Find Them, How to Get Them*, "If you are posted to a country where the guerillas are fighting near the capital, there may be a differential in salary to compensate for the danger."

Of course, good old-fashioned capitalism should prosper up to and through the end, so consider some traditional approaches to making a buck. The market for weapons and survival tools will most likely be on the rise as the headlines get bleaker, so you might want to try your hand at cornering one of these markets before every shmuck does. Of course, the American sick sense of irony will be running full force down to the end, which means you might want to consider the novelty approach. T-shirts are always popular, something along the lines of "When the going gets tough, the tough eat Grandma."

This is it folks, forget the resume and the portfolio and start learning some hand-to-hand combat skills. Profit well.

— Adam Liebowitz

Post



F.m. also Asks

With the hope of gaining a broader appreciation of the fragility of our very existence, and if nothing else, some poetic consolation in the face of our imminent mortality in these numbered days, we asked the following respected people on campus how they would spend their final day, and this is all we got.

Rabbi Cohen, Hillel House—
"I would stay at home with my wife and babies and stay in bed all day."

Pat Whalen, Editor in Chief, the *Daily Nexus*—"I would run naked as much as possible and indulge in any fantasy I could."

Javier La Fianza, A.S. President—"I would call all of my good friends together and we would go hang out at the cliffs."

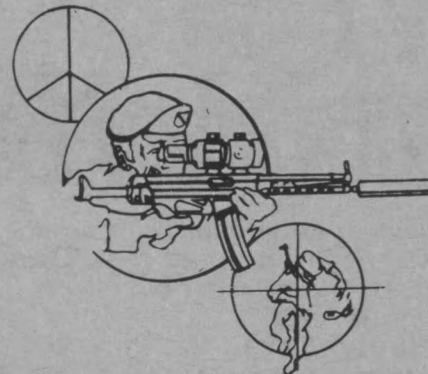
Frank McConnell, English Professor—"I would throw a big party for all the people I love, and I'd pick the beer. Then I'd spend the second half of the day with the people I love most, my wife and me."

Barbara Uehling, Chancellor—"I guess I would live life just as I would any other day."

— compiled by Hiedi Wiehl

Seasons Greetings of the Future

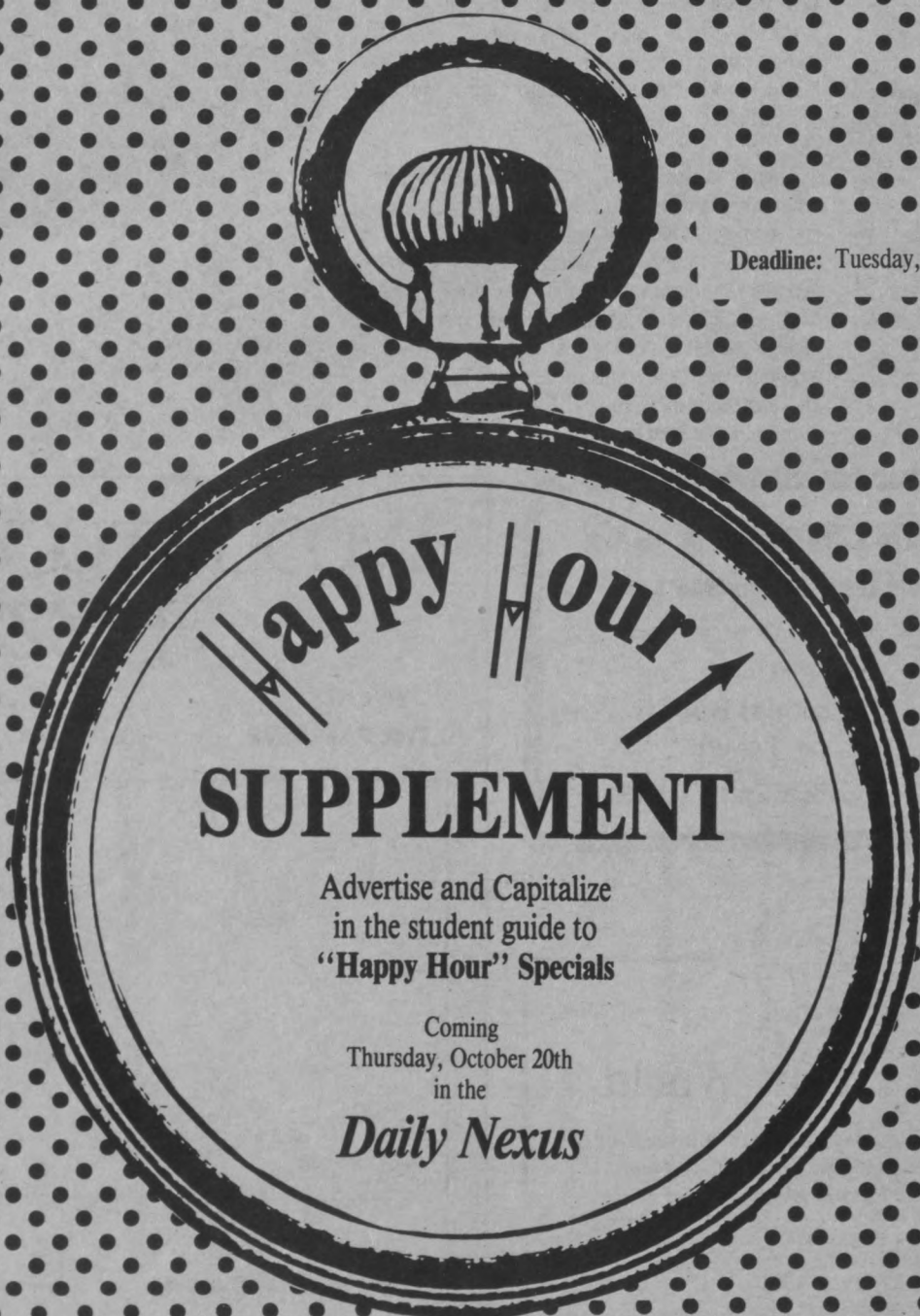
PEACE



**THROUGH
SUPERIOR
FIREPOWER**

Sex with a woman too drunk to consent is a criminal act — not a sexual act.

Deadline: Tuesday, Oct. 18th For further information: call Tybie Kirtman or Kim Makature at 961-3828



Advertise and Capitalize
in the student guide to
"Happy Hour" Specials

Coming
Thursday, October 20th
in the

Daily Nexus