

Look Inside For The Weekend Connection

f m



F R I D A Y
m a g a z i n e

Inside

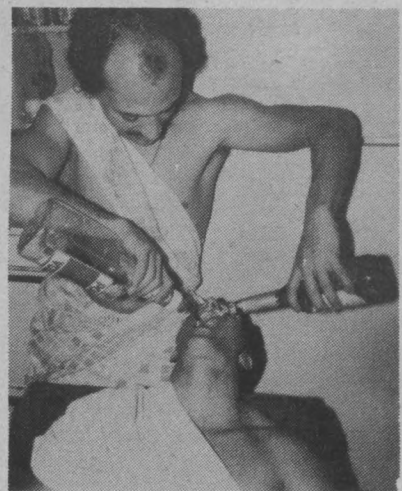
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Friday night in Isla Vista — a special time when this magic land of enchantment gives birth to the spastic glands of excitement. It is the proverbial night before the morning after — usually followed by a Saturday night encore.

isla



And (as is actually the case with every other day of the week), Friday is a time of renewal. But is it a time of inspiration?

vista

Obviously not. It is a day when people try in many different ways to erase all connection to what was learned or done during the week. Thus, nothing constructive is done wholeheartedly on that day — nothing, not even the songs written about it.

friday



night

Name one song written about Friday good enough to be a hit. All the other days have cool songs: "Monday Monday," "Tuesday Afternoon," the Bay City Rollers' "Saturday Night," etc. All chart-toppers.

That is not to discount the significance of Friday night, however. It is a night of harmonious, albeit aimless, wanderings for the inhabitants of Isla Vista. This issue of Friday Magazine is therefore dedicated to these wanderers: the beautiful people of Isla Vista.

Friday night Freshman walk

1

3:15 p.m. — "S'up tonight?" inquired Steve from the lawn chair over a Silver Bullet.

"Fuckin' I.V., dude!" said Mike, a vague sense of fear ever-so-carefully hidden behind the kick-ass grin.

... And so it would be. Isla Vista — that strange and wondrous utopian dream, pulsing with all the debauchery and decadence that had been so painfully elusive through those miserably long years of high school. Burning in their memories: the Camaro that rumbled from suburban streetlight to suburban streetlight and the unanswered yet ubiquitous question "Where's the party?" always on the edge of their lips. Well, here it is, kids! All those years spent tyrannically oppressed between Mom and Dad's four walls (or Mom and Bill's or perhaps, Dad and Susan's walls) and now, at last, total freedom in ISLA VISTA — PLAYGROUND OF THE DAMNED.

2

5:15 p.m. — Dinner in the Dining Commons. Menu: charburger and vegetable.

3

7:00 p.m. — The guy down the hall mixes a martini and struts from room to room, making perfectly sure that everyone sees that he has mixed a martini. He turns his head to sip the hideous cocktail, secretly wondering where he would grovel tonight.

8:10 p.m. — Ten stereos cranked on the dorm floor — doors wide open: U2, ICE-T, Floyd, Dead Kennedys, Depeche Mode, The Cure, The Dead, The Stones, The Smiths, The Starlight Vocal Band, etc.

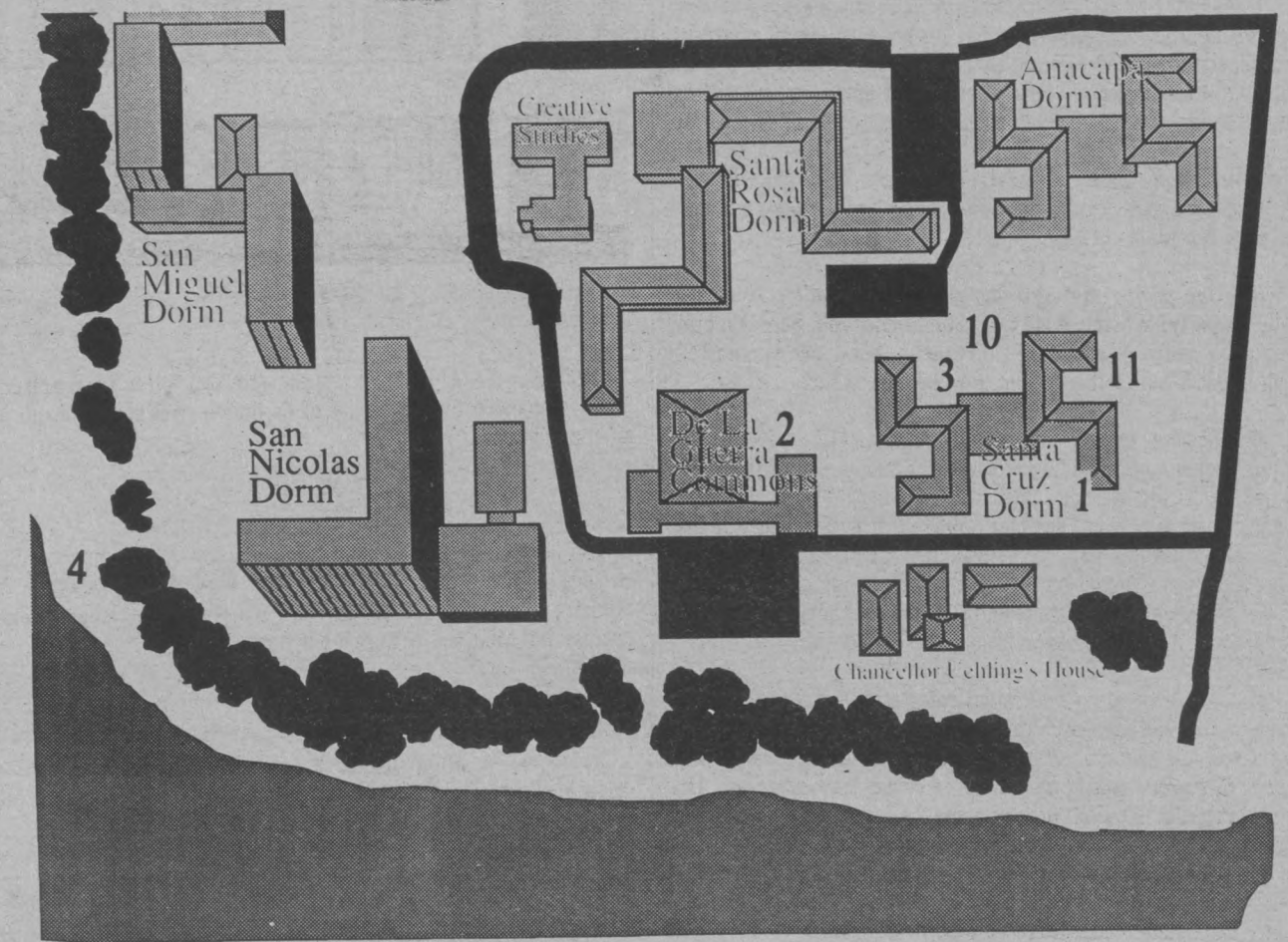
9:30 p.m. — A boisterous crowd gathers at the stairs, swooning in a frenzy of cult-like hall bravado for the much awaited and discussed promenade into ... "fuckin' I.V., dude!"

4

9:45 p.m. — Everyone remarks on how trippy the lagoon looks by the light of the moon.

5

10:20 p.m. — "I'm not your stepping stone!" blares through the speaker and the group assimilates into the Del Playa party scene. Striking up lame conversations can be a difficult task for the new



student unaware of unusual social norms. "Is the keg Strohs or Schaeffers?" — (reply) — "Cool, my favorite!" and "Have you seen 'Faces of Death'?" are two brilliant openers that usually receive high marks.

On the party's perimeter, some stand alone wishing to be included. In the heat of the action, some are included but wish they could stand alone. The hall members huddle and resolve to continue the odyssey.

6

11:15 p.m. — The crowd straggles into a very different kind of fiesta this time. Instead of old Monkees' covers, this gathering is

soundtracked by Nero's fiddle. A dark blue light fills the small unfurnished room and a drifting scent of strawberry incense perfumes the air. The new arrivals are amazed to see the party's entire guest list participating in a bizarre and rhythmic communal embrace, a contraposto dance in darkness, an intense flow of drug-induced love. "Oh, please, can I have just one more hug?" said a voice from the swirling, faceless mass. Dreamily, silhouettes pass back and forth across the room, each needing to experience the consuming touch of everyone else in the room. "I'm alive! I'm alive!" someone screamed. So this is an "ecstasy" party.

"Hey, you guys, I don't like this at all," said one of the freshmen nervously. And they got the hell out of there.

(See WALK, p.3A)

What if the Beatles had been an I.V. Party Band



FALL QUARTER

Ringo is still trying to get over his crush on a DG.

Paul and John think forming a band would give a boost to their sagging social life. George, although he's already in The Mystic Sultans of Umlaut Bedbugs, needs to kill some time, since he could only get eight units this quarter. Ringo figures being in the band will help him pick up more girls. At their first gig, the Foot Patrol closes them down during a second rendition of "Shout."

SPRING QUARTER

Band records "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" on a friend's four-track. Morninglory Records refuses to carry such a poorly recorded independent tape. Rockhouse carries it, but only three are sold. John thinks covering "I'll Stop the World and Melt for You" would be a good move for the band. All the members argue and split up over artistic differences. Paul quits music and eventually winds up an accountant. John grows out his hair and joins an L.A. metal group. George finds God, gets an apartment in IV and works at the Co-op. Ringo hosts a children's show for PBS.

WINTER QUARTER

Paul thinks of dropping out of the band because of a fail on his Econ 102 midterm. John and George argue over whether or not they should cover the Ramones' "I Wanna be Sedated."

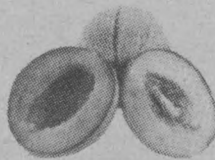
Editor: Adam Liebowitz
Assistant Editor: Jeffrey C. Whalen
Writers: Paal Bakstad
Britton Manasco
Jeffrey McManus
Debbie Urlik
Heidi Wiehl

Graphic Design: Doug "good stuff" Arellanes,
Adam "bad stuff" Liebowitz
Photography: Mutsuya Takenaga
Art: Todd Francis, Paul Woll
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BANANAS

If you really want to find us tonight, we'll be at an ultra-cool tea house, reading Siddhartha and wondering what happened to AHT.



CANTALOUPE

The Daily Nexus COUPON ISSUE makes money sense

coming
Tuesday Jan. 31, 1989

When a party is a party

1. *The smell of your kitchen/balcony/bathtub/wherever you keep the keg changes, permanently.* No matter how much you burn incense, scrub with Mr. Clean, or blanket the area with Lysol, the stuff just smells different. This phenomenon always makes diehard party-throwers wax melancholy at the prospect of party smells long-buried in memory: *Hey, wait ... you remember that smell? I remember that smell. Milwaukee's Best, alfalfa sprouts, and McDonald's Shamrock Shake! That reminds me of the great bash we threw two summers ago!*

2. *Half the people that say they're coming, don't come.* "Oh, really? A party? Where's it at? Oh, cool. Sounds rad. Sure, I'll bring everyone I know. Yeah, I'll be there after work. See you there." Yeah, right. Where is this person, now that I need her?

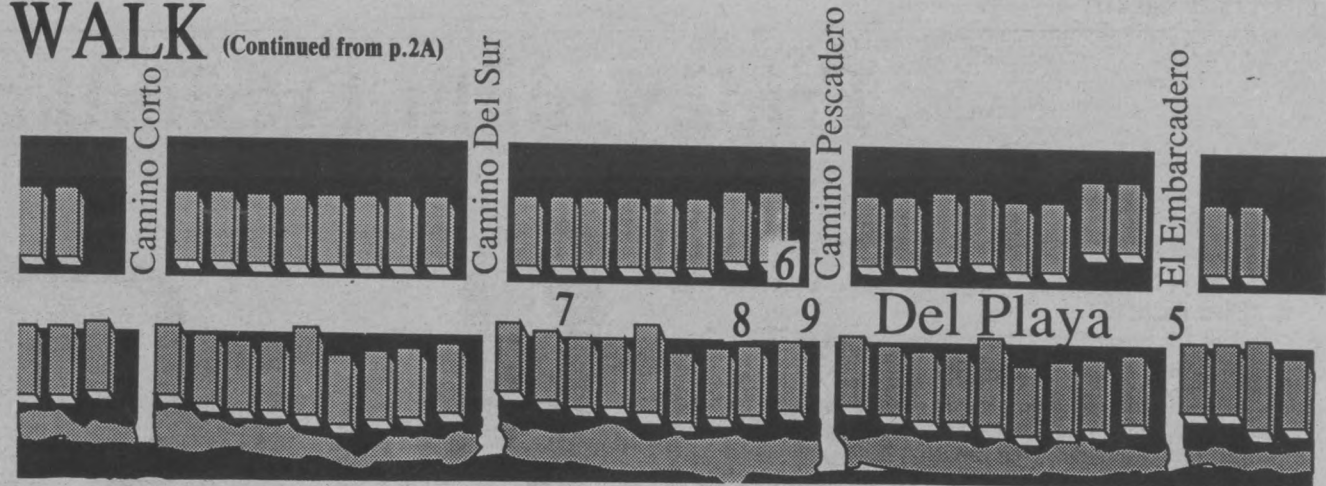
3. *People screw up your records/tapes/compact discs.* People who do this should have their fingers sawed off and mailed to them, one by one, in Ziploc baggies. These pinheads say, "I'm Rick Dees!" and just sorta take over. The plan works great until the *ad hoc* disk jockey has a few too many *cervezas* and starts playing *Ray Charles Sings Country Classics* at 78 rpm, finally ending it by loudly drawing the needle across the length of the record after they see your incredibly pissed-off expression from across the room.

4. *You either meet no interesting members of the opposite sex; dozens of interesting, sexy people (and their uninteresting girl-boyfriends); or two incredibly interesting, good-looking people who happen to be roommates, and therefore cancel each other out.* This is the ultimate paradox of scamming, a subject too grisly and degrading to expand upon fully. However, it goes without saying that the vile institution of scamming has made for quite a bit of I.V. heartbreak over the years. But don't fret, young would-be ex-changers of bodily fluids: There's always next weekend.

5. *Your neighbor calls the cops.* In the middle of the party, two mustachioed guys named Stu and Gus in uniforms knock on the door, saying "There's been a complaint." "Who did the complaint come from?" you innocently ask, wondering if K-Mart still sells wrist rockets so you can bash out the dirty fink's window at four in the morning.

6. *A girl loses an earring, a guy loses his wallet, and a couple lose each other.* Guys spend more time on carpets searching for the little backs to girlfriends' earrings than they (the backs or the girlfriends) are worth. And get this, Party Patrolmen: Researchers have now come to the conclusion that most girls have a consistent physiological

WALK (Continued from p.2A)



7
12:30 a.m. — Up and down the crowded street they walked, finally disbanded by the gravity of the moon (which pulls us all in different directions).

8
1:45 a.m. — Mike, socially lubricated and living on the edge, decides to start a fire in a garbage can. When the police come, he screams obscenely and chucks bottles. The melee is a brilliant success, but Mike gets to taste a billy club.

9
2:15 a.m. — Stumbling back toward the dorm, Steve has a mystical experience. Unfortunately, he snaps out of it to find himself

10
2:20 a.m. — Bewildered and disenchanted by the whole I.V. experience, he returns to the dorm. There, he finds the rest of the group, sitting around a Domino's box, excitedly debating the existence of God.

11
5:00 a.m. — Their dreams are strange and restless, but their dreams are more or less the same. To have peace on Earth. To raise a loving family one day. To be the life of the perfect party. And ... oh yes, of course ... to own their own I.V. slum apartment so they don't have to suffer that terrible walk ever again.

reaction to drinking that causes their earlobes to swell immensely, causing their earrings to fall out.

7. *Something ... is missing.* You aren't sure what it is, or who took it. Was it that rugby player from Cal Poly that your ex-girlfriend brought over? Or was it that platoon of San Marcos High students who skateboarded in your kitchen? You just can't be sure. One thing you can count on, though: You'll miss the item only when you need it the most.

8. *Weird things happen in the bathroom.* Women have this problem more frequently than men, who actually are trained from birth not to care about the condition of strange bathrooms. Maybe it's a reaction to the slovenly condition of the average I.V. party powder room, but why is it that women at a party are compelled to

go to the bathroom *together*, always in pairs? This is a disturbing trend that modern science can now explain — women activate their Wonder Twin powers in there. "Form of ... a creepy ex-girlfriend!" "Shape of ... a drinking machine who flirts with you but won't get together with you because she has a boyfriend in Montana!"

9. *That Incredibly Good-Looking Girl in Your English 136 Section Shows Up, Alone.* This is the person you've been salivating over from afar for years. This is the doe-eyed beauty who consistently scores higher than you on quizzes and consistently destroys the most articulate arguments of anybody in class. She has wit, she has charm, she has style, she's alone, she's away from class and she's all yours. You zero in for the kill. *Oh, great, you think. It's my big chance. If I could only remember her name. What the hell was her name? ARRRRGHHHHH!* You go grab another beer, hoping it will come to you, as five other guys go up to talk to her.

What are you waiting for?

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.....

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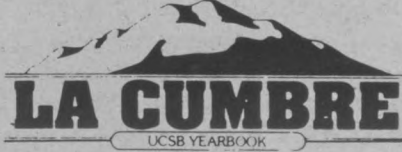
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1989



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Un. Washington- \$28

Ariz. St.- \$25/30

Un. Houston- \$25

Texas Tech- \$25

Un. Tennessee- \$25

Un. Texas- \$24.50

Un. Indiana- \$23

Un. Idaho- \$19

Un. Oklahoma- \$20/25

Colorado St.- \$20

Picture Yourself












Greeks

Seniors

Student Life

Sports

FM Party-O-Meter

<p>Last Friday the FM staff scoured the I.V. scene in search of the I.V. classic. Although a quiet night, they did dig up a few hoodowns.</p> <p>no! yo! so! who!</p>	<p>6570 DP Whine and cheese</p> <p>"You can come back next time"</p>	<p>1000 EI Embarcadero Typical Toga</p> <p>"No toga, no entry"</p>	<p>6695 Trigo Quaint Gathering</p> <p>"We've got Coors out here and air hockey inside"</p>	<p>6598 DP DP Madness</p> <p>"A good evening with a few complications"</p>	<p>Corner of DP and Camino Pescadero DP Corner Party</p> <p>"This street corner is the best"</p>
<p>MUTSUYA TAKENAGA FM Photographer Wields his camera like a sword</p> 					
<p>DEBBIE URLIK Nexus receptionist It's worse than it sounds.</p> 	<p>I probably would have liked this party if they had let me in. I was really hungry, and the cheese looked good. I really enjoyed standing outside and watching, though.</p> <p>1 1 1</p>	<p>What a great and original idea! Kudos to the mastermind behind this one! Actually, the band was pretty happening and I liked this one cause it's what college is all about.</p> <p>1 1 1</p>	<p>Excellent! Host was really nice, offered drinks, and good one-liners. Height of the party: air hockey inside, great.</p> <p>1 1 1</p>	<p>Lots of stones/lots of groans. Only problem was the stairway leading to the festivities; oh, my aching legs!</p> <p>1 1</p>	<p>A virtual street corner bonanza! Kansas was never like this. Hey, someone popped-a-wheelie on Toto!</p> <p>1 1</p>
<p>PAAL BACKSTAD FM staff writer No one knows where he came from.</p> 	<p>I could smell the Brie a mile away. We were all underdressed, but then again the two people outside dressed like ZZ Top looked more like Rabbis.</p> <p>1</p>	<p>So many togas it looked like the annual white sale at the May Company. Great fun watching the women pull up their togas every half minute.</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Dylan tunes + Hospitality + Easy Beer Access =</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>"Wild horses— Couldn't drag me away."</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Bad Karma</p> <p>1</p>
<p>JEFF WHALEN FM Asst. Editor Has his eye on the top.</p> 	<p>These people really know how to live! Lots of classy stuff, like cheese and wine! A fun bonanza, and I loved it!</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>No toga, no dice! I loved this one! Ole time fun at its best! Et tu Brutus..</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Suspiciously good-natured people, but I loved it! The sex was hot, the people were wonderful!</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Communal fun doesn't get much better than this! I loved it! And because a cop told me to get a hair cut, I say</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Great for rogues and vogues alike! I loved it so much I nearly had a Fun Overdose!</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>
<p>HEIDI WIEHL FM staff writer Wit is only one of her talents.</p> 	<p>It's ok, too stylish...I'd rather hang out with ZZ Top anyway. Dizzy blonde serving hors d'oeuvres to goofy guys.</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Bad dancing and singing. Bad togas.</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Gave me beer. Saw a doll hanging from telephone wire.</p> <p>1 1</p>	<p>Good dancing and singing. No togas.</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Nice people, bad tempers. Hung out until "the show was over."</p> <p>1 1</p>
<p>ADAM LIEBOWITZ FM Editor Many question his true motives.</p> 	<p>Evil I.V. elitism. Even more signs of homey Republicanism at work in the late '80's.</p> <p>1</p>	<p>All form, no content.</p> <p>1 1</p>	<p>Nice people, lots of beer. A lot of fun for air hockey fans.</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>Damn nutty. The kind of party every freshman needs to experience and every senior wants to forget.</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>The most fun a Santa Barbara High School student can have on a street corner.</p> <p>1 1</p>

fm on the town



Uh-oh! His stomach may be churning, but his jeans fit nicely!

Oooh! Aren't they cute? It's the Tri-Delts out for a fun Friday night drive! Unfortunately, later that night their Bug overturned, killing them all!

We caught these fashionable funsters modeling the all-new Body Condom! Uh-oh! It's ribbed!

WHAT'S ON CABLE

HBO

Action Jackson — Carl Weathers of "Rocky" fame and Vanity. Guess what happens when you mix these two? That's right, nudity and graphic violence.

Showtime

Garry Shandling Show — Garry die-hards dare not go out tonight.

Cinemax

10:00

Don't Look Now — Murdering midget in the streets of Venice, California.

WHAT'S ON CHANNEL 3

8:00 to 11:00

Perfect Strangers, Full House, Mr Belvedere, Just the Ten of Us, 20/20 — Why even think of changing the channel?

— Heidi Wiehl



FM Fun Page

Choose Your Own Friday Night Adventure!



CAUTION: DO NOT READ STRAIGHT THROUGH!

To play, start at #1, read it, make your choice and move to whatever number it tells you to! It's just like those cool books you had in elementary school! When you're finished, just start over — the fun lasts for hours!

1.
The evening starts off at your den. You and your friends are drinking beers and listening to Guns 'n' Carrots new album, "Appetite for Vegetables." Things are getting a little boring when someone makes the motion that you all go to a party. Odds are you will not know anyone there, except for your ex-girlfriend, Millie (you are not really looking forward to seeing her right now). If you stay at home, you think you'll probably end up drinking the rest of the 12-pack.
Do you go to the party? (go to #4)
Do you stay home alone? (go to #7)

2.
The Monkees were even better than you had thought, and you soon reach a certain zen state. Suddenly, there is a knock on your door. It is your ex-girlfriend Millie, and you let her in after a few moments' fearful hesitation. She hugs you happily and shows you the 12-pack of Schaefer that she brought with her. She says she wants to drink the beer and talk.
Do you drink the beer? (go to #15)
Do you refrain from drinking? (go to #10)

3.
So off you go to cruise. The nightlife is as happening as ever, but somehow, you and your buddies don't seem to belong. Suddenly, everybody decides that they want to get some more beer and get really drunk.
Do you go along with this plan? (go to #6)
Do you decide not to drink but just hang around? (go to #16)

4.
You arrive at the party and find that it's really not your style — mostly a bunch of Jock Rabbits

standing around drinking Coors Light. You look around for Millie so that you can avoid her, but she doesn't seem to be there. Some of your friends want to split, but they leave the decision up to you.
Do you stay at the party to see what happens? (go to #14)
Do you go out and cruise the streets? (go to #3)

5.
On your way back home, you realize that you have had far too much to drink. As you stoop over a trashcan to "Talk to Elvis," you notice a pamphlet lying on the ground. You pick it up and read it. It is a religious flyer from the Church of the Cedars of Lebanon. The words make a lot of sense and you convert. You die 10 years later in a suspicious "falafel incident."
THE END

6.
So you get drunk, and in your confusion, you get separated from your friends.
Do you try to find them? (go to #13)
Do you just call it a night and go home? (go to #5)

7.
You stay home and finish the 12-pack handily. In this state, you really want to hear some music that only you like, but you also want to catch up with your friends.
Do you try to find your friends? (go to #13)
Do you put on the Monkees and relax? (go to #2)

8.
The Jock Rabbit takes a swing, but you're ready! Those lessons down at the "Y" really come in handy as you beat this guy to a pulp. As luck may have it, you spot a cute little bunny "giving you THE EYE."
Do you talk to her and see what happens? (go to #17)
Do you go cruising with your friends? (go to #3)

9.
You drink about 10 cups during the meal, and stay up all night with Millie, shaking and sweating from the caffeine. When you return to your place you decide to drink the 12-pack she had brought over earlier. (Go to #15)

10.
You don't think that drinking with Millie would be a good idea, so you say "Let's go to Carrow's!" This idea is fine by Millie, and off you go. When you get to Carrow's, the waitress asks you if you want regular or decaffeinated coffee.
Do you choose regular? (go to #9)
Do you choose decaf? (go to #12)

11.
You try to handle the situation peacefully, but all that does is make the Jock Rabbit and his friends more belligerent. As you attempt to squeeze out the door, you are jumped and they really kick your butt. When you wake up the next morning underneath somebody's car, you are bloody, bruised and battered. As you painfully make your way home, you decide to kill the guy who gave you those karate lessons.
THE END

12.
You drink the decaf, eat your meal and leave. During the drive home, you start to feel drowsy and fall asleep at the wheel. You and Millie are both killed in the ensuing crash. You made the fatal mistake that every college student should never make. So beware, young students, and always opt for the caffeinated.
THE END

13.
You look around for hours, but your friends just can't be found. As you pass by the park, you are enticed into partying with the bums that stay there. You have more fun than you have ever had

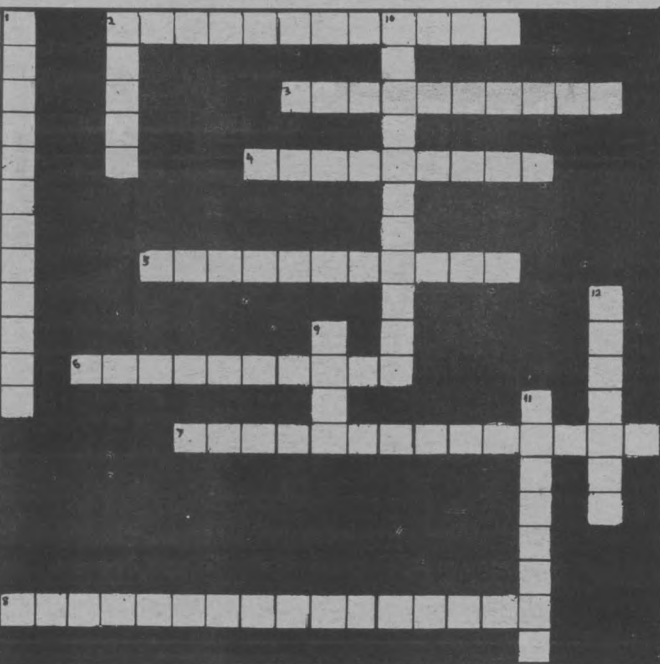
in Isla Vista. You decide to drop out of school and pursue this lifestyle full-time. As the years go by, you learn more and more about the peace this existence has given you. Soon, you decide that you are Elvis, and you live happily ever after.
THE END

14.
You are still at the party, not really enjoying yourself when you accidentally knock over one of the Jock Rabbit's beers. He starts pushing you and you feel a fight in the air. Half of you wants to plead innocence and try to get out of it, but the other half doesn't want to "chicken out." You remember the two years of karate you took down at the "Y" when you were in junior high school.
Do you try to handle it peacefully? (go to #11)
Do you put up a fight? (go to #8)

15.
You get to talking and drinking with Millie, and one thing leads to another quicker than the two of you might have imagined. You end up sleeping together. Then you get married, and later buy a station wagon.
THE END

16.
You try to just hang out with your friends, but the peer pressure is hellishly bad. You say the heck with it and drink anyway. (Go to #6)

17.
You go up to the cute little bunny and introduce yourself. Things seem to be going pretty well, and she suggests that you go to her place. You bid a fond farewell to your friends, and make your way to her apartment. When you arrive, you start to put the moves on, but apparently you had gotten the wrong impression. She is completely disgusted that you had gotten that idea, and works you over. It seems that you chose to pick up on a girl who had three years of karate down at the "Y."
THE END



ACROSS

- 2. Are we not the Stones? We are Dove!
- 3. Dispatcher on "TAXI," twice
- 4. Sam Kinison and Jessica Hahn
- 5. Alternating Current/Direct Current
- 6. A song stolen from Neil Diamond (maybe U2 will steal it back)
- 7. Winwood is so glad we made it
- 8. Satanic when backwards

DOWN

- 1. Normann Hesse's big hit
- 2. "A little bit louder, now"
- 9. When Jimi gets out the lighter fluid, it's...
- 10. A.I.D.S.
- 11. Cash, minus "s", twice
- 12. Worm in the bottle

Kids! Using the clues, try to figure out the Cool Party Songs in this Cool Party Song Crossword Puzzle! Good Luck!

Answers	Answers
1. Born to be Wild	2. Satisfaction
3. Lead Love	4. Wild Thing
5. Five	6. Back in Black
7. Tainted Love	8. Red Red Wine
9. Money Honey	10. Smoke Some Love
11. Toyah	12. Saturday to Monday

MATCHGAME

Match the major to the correct pickup line!

MAJOR	PICKUP LINE
Physics	Who'd you have for Chaucer?
Economics	What's your major?
Pol Sci	Done your taxes yet?
English	See this hole in my shirt? ...Sulfuric acid.
Chemistry	Let me explain to you how a beer bong works....
Marine Bio	Is that an aluminum can? You are going to recycle that, aren't you?
Environ Stu	So what do you think Nixon really meant when he said, "I am not a creek?"
Undeclared	Do you want to see my fish tank?

Can You Help Her Get Home?

START

angry penniless beggar
stray skateboard
broken glass
perpetrator of barf
creaky old bridge
stinky old swamp
troll
airborn shredder
really sharp rocks
rotten apples
beerwolf
dog that bites
transient fussie
beerwolf dookie
Sweet Home

END

JUMBLER

Unscramble these Jumbles, one letter to each square, to form ordinary words.

eerb
ymnoe
rowhtpu

Now arrange the circled letters to form the surprise answer, as suggested by the above cartoon.

WHAT SUZY DID SATURDAY MORNING

THAT SCRAMBLED WORD GAME

THE WAY to Your Valentine's Heart is thru the Daily Nexus



I know, I know, January is hardly half over and we're already pushing Valentine's Day specials.

But we have to.

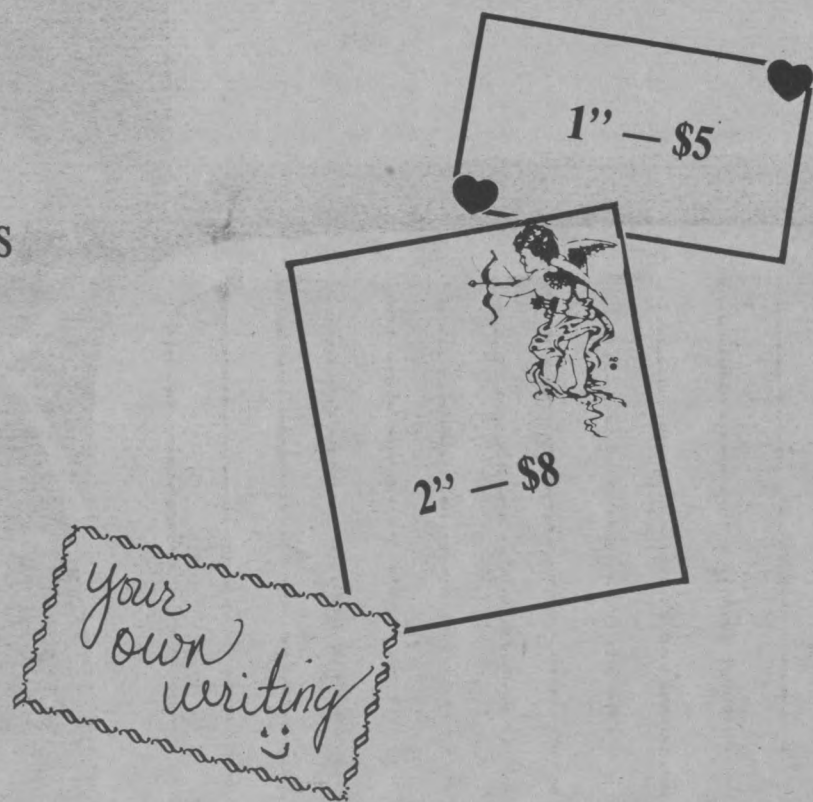
I mean how are you going to find out about our great gift ideas? Or, if there is someone out there who loves ya, baby. And to top it off, they're inexpensive to boot.

Check this out:

We supply you with borders

You pick the size

Fill them in . . .



*More
Borders
To Choose
From!!!*



(my friend Fido)

Then, wait for our February 14th issue and watch your friends' faces light up with delight when they see their name in writing!

The deadline is not until Friday, February 10, so you still have time to think of just the right thing to say.

But why wait when you can do it now, and avoid standing in long Valentine lines! Come by the Nexus ad office and fill out a form today.

Remember the way to your Valentine's heart *IS* thru the Daily Nexus!

Oh yeah, there is a coupon issue that day, so you'll get discounts on other stuff too!

*Price is for personal, non-commercial ads only. Regular rates for commercial ads.

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