
F R I C H

Forum for Research Into Communication History

Underground Newspaper “Just a Hoax,” Say Administrators

The new school year, besides providing a variety of new challenges, has also added the wrinkle of a new publication on the newspaper scene. Calling itself “FRICH,” the newspaper has promised to represent the ‘middle 90%.’ When asked to comment, head writer Alexander Hamilton said, “When we say we appeal to the middle 90%, what we mean is that we’re writing our paper to speak not to the 5% who are so far in that they would automatically disagree with us on principle, nor to the 5% who are nominally in school but actually spend all their time in a ‘space cottage,’ we are writing for the main portion of the student body population. We believe that they need an extension on the information provided by the South Paw. We believe that the best arena for this is an anonymous forum, such as FRICH.” When asked to comment, one administrator said, “I don’t know if this is supposed to be a joke or what. Honestly, it confounds me. I can’t imagine it being anything but a hoax of some kind.”

π Alex Hamilton (alex@frich.darktech.org) π

So Sprache Zarathustra

As a senior, I should be going into this year with so many things on my mind. Senior pictures and SAT’s will have to be taken, college applications will have to be filled out, and robes and hats will eventually be acquired for our last day at this bloodsucking hellhole. Being your average student, I don’t care about any of that crap. However, as a musician, I am ever so slightly interested in what will be chosen as our class song. I’m sure I am not the only student who would be disgusted if my peers and I left High School represented by an ear-bursting melody from the Backwash Boys’ repertoire. And while I have heard many disturbing suggestions, I have heard some decent ones as well. These include “Another Brick in the Wall,” by Pink Floyd, “Dust in the Wind,”

by Kansas, “Boozehound,” by Harry Connick Jr., “Moving Out,” by Billy Joel, and “Respect,” by Aretha Franklin.

While the above mentioned are all fairly good ideas, I have narrowed it down to the best proposal: mine. Seeing as we will be the graduating class of 2001, year of the Space Odyssey, and also taking into consideration the fact that at least a third of us are incurable dingbats, the only logical choice for class song would be David Bowie’s “Space Oddity.” That being said, I predict a huge following including only myself, who will be grossly disappointed when one of Brittany Spears’ airheaded songs is picked. The important thing to remember is your earplugs. That’s all folks.

π Misha Promiskiev (misha@frich.darktech.org) π

Ethnic Cleansing at Niwot High School: The Reasons We Need Population Control*

Has this ever happened to you? You and your friend Bob are carpooling to school together, you come in a little late but luckily every seems to have parked. While scavenging the parking lot for a space the car two cars in front of you, pulls out and you hit the break so hard, your Pumas get a new hole in them. Then you look at Bob who has just passed out because the seatbelt cut off the flow of oxygen to his brain for 2 seconds too long. You look at the bastard’s car that nearly hit you. The license plate reads “SPHMRE” with a bumper sticker that reads “Just turned 16!” You wish the “Keep Honking, I’m Reloading” sticker on your car was true because you’d have one less dumb-ass to deal with. So, you take the bastard’s spot just as Bob reawakens with a sudden jerk. You run up to the school and see the graffiti all over the school reading “John Decker Rules!” You know John; your friend gave him a swirly two weeks ago. Stupid freshman. Now the principal is going to call another assembly just because John Decker is a moron. As you walk into the school the

bell rings. Your class is downstairs, through the hall and to the right. You make it to the stairs only to find the entire freshman class wondering where their class is. They couldn't have done this at their lockers. So, you run down the stairs using the infamous snowplow method with your friend Bob. After hitting as many freshmen as you can, Bob once again passes out because you used your plow more like a battering ram. You drag him to class. Luckily, he's also got the same class as you. Next, you reach the junior pit, which is for some reason always crowded. You prepare Bob for attack, but then see a clear-cut path, made by passing seniors. You make it to your turn only to find every sophomore talking to each other. You arm Bob and use the rarely used "Baseball Bat" method. Bob is now bleeding profusely from every orifice of his body. You make it to class by the skin of your teeth only to find class started 5 minutes ago and your teacher is extremely anal.

These are some of the reasons we need population control at Niwot High. As science says: "Some must die for the survival of a species," (Some Guy). I say we use ethnic cleansing, the ethnicities being freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior. We should target mainly freshman and sophomores. Juniors on occasion, but never seniors. We find the most annoying and useless of each ethnicity and then play "Can Humans Bounce" off Longs Peak. There would be yearly games for freshman athletes like "The 100 Yard Dash from a Speeding Truck," "Extreme Shot-Put (using grenades)," and "Pin the Tail on the Freshman (for senior athletes)." Core classes could get into it too; Chemistry-"Live Examples of How X-Rays Bombard Electrons," Geometry-"Calculate When a Train will come to a Certain Point with a Freshman Waiting on the Tracks," and History-"Live Reenactments of the Revolutionary War Using Live Ammo." Not only would class be educational, but now it would be fun! Other advantages to population controls are more parking, less traffic (on roads and in halls), and smaller classes for more personal education.

If this process were followed, any students who made it to their senior year would truly deserve it. So, I implore you, ethnic cleansing is the way to a better Niwot High School.

π Tom Jefferson (jefferson@frich.darktech.org) π

10 Better Uses for New School Supplies*

1. Give Freshmen i.d. numbers with a pen
2. Use white-out to change questions on test
3. Sell mechanical pencils to druggies instead of syringes
4. Open piercing shop with 3 ring binder
5. Eat paper for needed dietary fiber
6. Use spiral from notebook to open wine bottles in class
7. Staple cheerleader's legs shut
8. Apply rubber cement
9. Use locker for meat storage
10. Use 1-9 to get chemistry teacher high

Survey

What rule would you most like to not have to follow, and why?

Example: Not being allowed to carry drugs, because sometimes I really need a drink of water.

So, answer the survey, get as many answers as possible from other people, and send them to:

<paul@frich.zzn.com>

We don't care how you get people to answer it.

Claim you're a representative of FRICH, get out the torture devices, use a little of that sodium pentathol you've been saving for a rainy day. We just want answers. The results will be in our next issue.

* This is a work of satire, as such, anyone who has had their feelings hurt by it should relax in the fact that we're just making a joke and not make a big deal about it. For the other 99.99+ percent, enjoy.

FRICH is not sponsored by, allied with or otherwise influenced by anyone but those writing to it. Thus, if you want influence FRICH, send submissions to <john@frich.zzn.com.> Not all articles/essays will be accepted as space is limited. To increase your chances, write well. All other mail should be sent to <paul@frich.zzn.com> FRICH as a group does not espouse the beliefs expressed by the article writers therein. Good Night.