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Public Enemies Reassessed

Recently, the FBI released yet another 10 Most Wanted List. This isn't really a surprising development, considering the current state of the world. New threats abound in our day and age. The American people have become far more concerned about safety in their own homes. A prevailing fear exists that extremely evil individuals might soon be near, invading houses without warning... kind of like Santa Claus. Honestly, I wouldn't be surprised to find that bloated, disgusting freak at the top of the list.

Here comes a huge, one-paragraph rant.

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The Meaning of Christmas

A Response and Suggestion

It's time for Christmas, again. I wanted to present a challenge to the readers of FRICH in the Spirit; the Holy Spirit that is. As I travel through the terrain of our postmodern society, I cannot help but notice how it indulges in an *irreligious* Christmas. Our culture has done so much to push Jesus out of the Christmas time. Now, does the fact that I am saying this make me an intolerant person? Yeah, I guess it could, for being tolerant would mean that I have to accept this fact with no question. (That also means that all "tolerant people" should also accept that Christmas really is a Christian holiday...) But before you just label me intolerant, notice the not-so-fine-print words of the Christian Bible in John 3:16-17: "For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that *whoever believes in Him shall not perish* but have eternal life. For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through Him" (italics mine). That's the Christmas story. As a Christian, I hope to accept all people of the world the same way my God does. Anyway, our intolerant culture has pushed away the God of Christmas in the name of "tolerance." As a Christian, this whole thing does make me both uncomfortable and sad. I guess it could be similar to the way you may feel when

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Party Game

If you are like me at parties, you spend equal time paying homage to the porcelain god as you do trying to find your pants. The only better thing would be trying to play a game in this distorted state. First you will need a simple list of things: lots of cans and bottles, some shoes, chapstick, a sofa cushion, and a sturdy pole.

First, gather everybody around by standing up and shouting something stupid; chances are you've already done this. Next, find the stupid person and tell him to climb the pole while you hold it. Once he reaches the top, the pole should snap. You now have two sturdy poles. Take the unconscious body of your friend and put it outside in a pile of cans and broken bottles. Next, take the shoes from your friend and hang them off the poles about 12 feet up. Finally, cover his hand in chapstick and fill it with the sofa stuffing. Now call the cops and tell them that some lunatic ran into your house and stole your sofa cushion. The winner is the first person that can come up with a convincing story to tell the cops. Remember, you have a time limit, cops are on the way. In the event that you all run away, your unconscious friend becomes the winner.

π Skizel π

Ask Cody

It's that time again, kiddies. No, I am not talking about lunch time, it's time, once again to leave the world of rational thought and common sense and to enter the world of Cody. Before I get into the first edition of "Ask Cody," I would like to thank all of you, but I am not going to because there were so few of you. I would like instead to remind you that this will only be able to continue if you send me those questions. Give them to your friendly FRICH distributors, and they will make their way back to me. And now, with that said, I move to the first ever edition of "Ask Cody". But, before I do I would like to once again state to all of you out there that have anything to say about the advice given below, if you say it is bad advice, or don't like it, piss off, this is my article, not yours, and you, as always in my presence, are

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Santa's entire operation is a despicably evil endeavor. First off, he builds his factory at the North Pole. Why? To avoid human rights laws. Santa has hordes of Elven slaves working under his dark cause. He kidnapped them from their woodland homes and, maliciously, placed them in the worst environment conceivable for such a nature-oriented and nature-loving species. In addition, Santa intends to break copyright laws as many million times as possible. By placing himself at the North Pole, prosecution becomes unreasonable. Shipping the needed supplies up to the North Pole is also ridiculously impossible. So, the already disgruntled elves have to work tirelessly to create, via their magic powers, the technologically complicated crap kids want. This isn't the only mail-based problem this fat, red demon has imposed. A recent article in the Rocky Mountain News stated that most kids today are writing letters to Santa requesting world peace. I find this interesting, as it means Santa is causing the US Postal Service to waste its time opening stupid little kids' letters when it should be worrying about getting my REAL mail to its proper destination. Santa has an even worse effect on children. When kids go to school and compare

presents from Santa, they may begin to notice that kids from rich families get better presents. Since they're told that Santa dishes out presents based on moral standing, they must conclude that rich kids are morally superior to poor kids. And then, Santa goes around the nation to malls so he can get those little rich kids he fancies so much to sit on his bulbous gut. He asks the brats what they want, and he'll give them anything only because they were born into wealth, encouraging them to become lazy, elitist slobs. Meanwhile, he leaves his mutant deer to watch over the slave elves. The deer are probably a result of radiation from the excessive Elven magic. I mean, how would you end up with a glowing nose? I wouldn't be surprised if other reindeer were to ostracize Rudolph in some manner, for being such a grotesque monster. I implore the elves to form an uprising, capture Santa and beat the reindeer into submission. They should put Santa in the middle of a forest, just to spite him, and attach a reindeer to each of his limbs via rope. Actually, they should make it two, because it'll take at least eight flying reindeer to provide enough force to rip that abhorrent lardass apart.

π Defined by Pain π

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wrong. So now, the first "Ask Cody". No no, I mean it this time.

Dear Cody,

Q: My boyfriend has too many nights out with the boys.

A: This is perfectly natural behavior and it should be encouraged. The man is a hunter, and he needs to prove his prowess with other men. A night out chasing other hot girls is a great stress reliever and can build a more peaceful and relaxing relationship between the two of you. Remember, nothing can enhance your relationship better than the man being away from you for a day or two (you could be more considerate and go clean his house for him too)! Just look at how emotional and happy he is when he returns to you. The best thing to do when he comes back is for you and your best friend to perform <censored> on him. Then cook him a nice meal.

Dear Cody,

Q: My boyfriend is uninterested in foreplay.

A: You are a bad person for bringing it up and should seek sensitivity training. Foreplay to a man is very stressful and time consuming. Sex should be available to your boyfriend on demand with no pesky re-

quests for foreplay. Your question implies that you do not love your man as much as you should. He should never have to work to get you in the mood. Stop being so selfish! Perhaps you can make it up to him by performing <censored> on him and cooking him a nice meal.

Dear Cody,

Q: My boyfriend refuses to wear a condom.

A: And the problem is? Condoms are very uncomfortable, they cause chaffing, rash, and even rubber burn. You would be doing you both a favor to drop the issue of safe sex. Think about how much happier he would be with you performing <censored> on him and cooking him nice meals.

Disclaimer: The above article contains advice only the stupid would follow. It is meant to be taken only as a joke. It is my actual belief that if your are going to have sex, take the precautions and make it safe. Ladies, it is your body and your choice. If your man is not ok with this, tell him to shut up and make him perform <censored> on you before cooking you a nice meal. =)

π Cody Dawson π

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a Christian points their evangelism in your direction. Now, although I am disappointed, I am not surprised. I knew that this would happen, as Jesus promised me and all other Christians that the world, which He and we love, would not tolerate our stance.

This article is titled "The Meaning of Christmas." Therefore, I should attempt to define Christmas. Christmas is the holiday in which Christians celebrate God becoming a man, Jesus of Nazareth, born in Bethlehem, so that mankind may be reconnected with Him. From this layout, mankind, America especially, has created its own celebration; buy, sell, make yourself feel good. Hey, these things aren't all that bad; people need to make a living, and feeling good is, well, good. However, by adding all of this stuff to Christmas, we block out its true meaning. If we were to simplify, to go to the foundation of Christmas, God, this time of year would truly be full of cheer.

All right, I've overviewed what our culture has done to Christmas and what Christmas really means. I've also touched on what we could do with the meaning of Christmas. Let's try to bring it all together. As I mentioned earlier, Christmas has become irreligious. Let's briefly look at the meaning of religion. The word religion finds its roots in Latin. The prefix *re-* means again. The root *lig* means connected. Therefore, *religion* means

reconnection. We should attempt to look at Christmas as a reconnection holiday. The reason God came to Earth was to reconnect with mankind. This Christmas, for a new experience, transcend the way our intolerant culture has distorted it and begin to think for yourself. Ask yourself, "Is it possible that Christmas is about God trying to reconnect with me?" If you are so bold, ask God if He's really out there and if He would show you the meaning of Christmas, the meaning of life.

Christmas is a time of giving. We all give friends and family gifts, a tradition that began because Christians wanted to tangibly reflect God's gift to us, Jesus Christ. Therefore, I want to leave you with a gift, food (better than fruitcake) for thought. It is meant to help you open your mind, to critically look at the state of our culture and society. It is a quote from a book entitled *Church Dogmatics*:

There is no more room now for what the recent past called toleration. Beside God there are only His creatures or false gods, and besides faith in Him there are religions only as religions of superstition, error and finally irreligion.

That's a very blunt and pointed statement, isn't it? God bless. I pray this Christmas will be your best ever. Ask, seek, find.

π Karl Barth <krlbrth@aol.com> π

Mystery of the Week

Gather round children, and let me tell you the tale of Remington and Jeeves. Jeeves and Remington were involved in a little fender bender. The accident was minor, and they decided to settle it without involving insurance companies. They ran into a severe obstacle, though, when they tried to assign blame. Remington's rear and Jeeves's front had collided, and in the great state of Colorado, the driver in the rear is deemed liable in an accident, so the accident seems to be Jeeves's fault.

However, Remington was facing the wrong way on a one-way street, making him guilty for the collision. The only problem was that Jeeves was also pointing the wrong way on the one-way street. This again places Jeeves in the hot seat, for they were both travelling the same direction and he was in rear.

The complications continue, as it turns out Remington was driving in reverse. Obviously, someone driving in reverse down a city street would be the one responsible, or would he? This means he is actually traveling the correct direction, although in reverse, down the one-way street. And just to add more confusion, Jeeves was also driving in reverse.

Now we need the readers' judgment. It's your turn to play detective. Who committed the crime? And where? And with what weapon? We ask the readers to submit their judgment of the case at submit@frich.zzn.com

π Benedict Arnold π

The Year In Review

It is traditional as the year draws to a close for newspapers to look over the previous twelve months and remember the significant news events that have impacted our lives. We feel that this is particularly important this year. The recent turmoil and major news events in the world and in the country have overshadowed many other significant happenings of the past year. This is why Frich is bringing you "The Year In Review," a quick reminder of what has become of "all that other stuff."

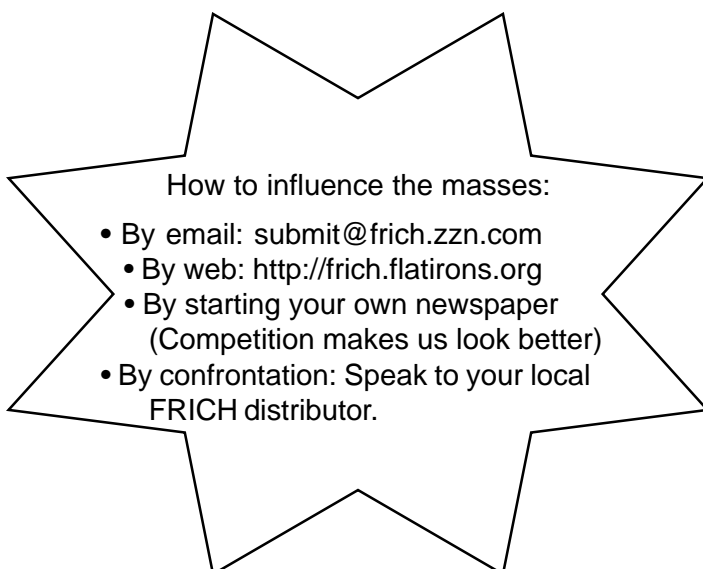
Federal Court Questions Teachers' Ability to Conceal Stupidity of American Students

Supreme Court to Get Involved in Regulation of Classroom Minutiae

A lawsuit against an Oklahoma school district ushered in a nationwide set of classroom restrictions in 2001. Newly forbidden practices include in-class grading, public posting of grades, and possibly even posting student art in hallways. In November, the Supreme Court decided it wanted a piece of the action. The court is expected to make its decision sometime next year. One lawmaker reportedly mused, "Well, if we can't afford to improve the U.S. education system, at least civil rights will allow us to conceal its failure."

Paranoia Spreads as School Shootings Decline

The year 2000-2001 school year continued a 9-year downward trend in school shootings. The year's record low brought widespread fear among students, parents, and administrators.



When questioned about the striking increase in infringements upon students' civil liberties since 1999, administrators, parents and lawmakers almost unanimously responded, "With the recent increase in school violence, we feel that violations of students' personal rights are a necessary precaution in many cases." This writer is rather confused! [Editor's Note: Frich maintains an information and statistics page on school violence at <http://frich.flatirons.org/statistics.html>]

Crack-Head Sworn In as U.S. President

After prolonged debate over dimpled, pregnant, and dangling chads, the Supreme Court finally put an end to the inane battle over who would be the first real president of the millennium. George Bush became president on January 20th, 2001. Bush, criticized for his history with intoxicating substances, allegedly received a DUI ticket, and used hard drugs such as Cocaine. Although the White House has viciously denied any history of Cocaine, many view him as the first drugged-out president since Ronald Reagan. Despite his administration's denial, Bush reportedly, in an off-the-record interview, became angry at the mention of drug allegations against former president Bill Clinton. Said Bush, "Bill Clinton was a pussy. At least I actually inhaled."

Other comments from Bush during the interview included, "I may not be a smart man, but at least I know what the meaning of 'is' is," and, "How does that man get all the chicks? I'm the one who has charm in a Texan sort of way!"

π Paul Revere π

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