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# F R I C H

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## Who Are You Going to Prom With?

It's that time of year again. Soon it will happen: You'll be struggling through the hallway on your way to Block 2, crushed against a row of lockers by some tall freshmen guys and struggling to breathe. It's just an ordinary day. And then suddenly, a stranger comes charging down the hallway like a mad elephant, tossing peers left and right in a wild dash to get to YOU! Me? you think. Ah, yes, at last news of my kind, compassionate spirit and conversational brilliance has traveled. This person wants to talk to me! The stranger will skid to a halt in front of you, eyes rolling, foaming at the mouth and spit out, "Who are you going to Prom with?" And then you'll remember: it's that time of year again. The time when total strangers come galloping up to you with one question on their lips. Don't fool yourself. It's not as if they actually care who you're going to Prom with or as if they'll offer you sympathy

and comfort if you don't yet have a date. Because as soon as you've drawn in a breath to answer, these school-spirit maddened people will cry, "I'm going with So-and-So! Isn't that great? For me? Isn't that great for me?" And they'll shove off through the passing period crowd in search of some other poor soul, a captive audience who can only listen and despair as they try to escape being crushed between massive backpacks. So this year, beat the rush. Get a date early on, a truly repulsive and horrible one. So that when someone bounds up with the war cry "Who are you going to Prom with?" you can respond with an answer so terrifying, so tragic, that your interrogator can only cry "I'm sorry!" and flee in fear of contamination. Soon people will stop asking, and you'll be left alone to inch your way through the halls in search of your next class.

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## Liberty, Equality, Fraternity

Ahh, Prom. This social event is one of the most highly attended. And why not? Who would want to skip the arduous process of finding someone, anyone, desperate enough to be your date? Who doesn't love spending hundreds of dollars on a dress you'll wear once? Who wouldn't love to spend their Saturday evening standing around in a hot, crowded room for several hours while shuffling their feet? And who can forget the most time-honored tradition of all, the election of Prom King and Queen?

This wonderful tradition has its roots in the oppressive monarchies of Western Europe. Two people would rule over an entire mass of citizens, most of whom were impoverished and starving. The King and Queen, however, had all of their needs fulfilled. They ate the best foods, wore the finest clothes, and generally had it all good and everyone bowed and kissed their a\*\*es. Hey, sounds like high school. This tradition makes more and more sense.

Gradually, however, monarchies fell out of style. I think it happened when all of the practically enslaved, suffering masses of people realized that there were a lot of them and all they had to do was overthrow a few people. So they did. I forget when. Go ask your history teacher or something. But countries have to be governed, so what governments came after the monarchies fell? Fascist dictatorships came into the vogue.

As the governing systems of the world go, so should the governing systems of the school. So I say, down with monarchies! This year, let's have a Prom Fascist Dictator. Any nominations?\*

\* You think I'm kidding, don't you? I'm not! There are enough of us that if we put our support behind one of our own, we could get them elected and have a Prom King or Queen that really represented our school's populations. That's right, an honest-to-God, bona fide geek. Send your nominations to FRICH.

π The Snork Maiden π

## Something Clever

A ways back, while sitting in AP Psychology listening to a lecture about intelligence, the class discussion switched to E.Q., a concept of emotional intelligence (i.e. the ability to relate to people etc...). The conversation moved to the topic of people with low I.Q. but strong E.Q. One such example used was our current president George Bush. However, almost as soon as the topic was brought up, individuals rallied to defend the president. People claimed that he isn't really stupid and that just because he has a Texan accent doesn't mean he isn't intelligent. As soon as this topic arose, I was stirred from my lethargic doze. "How could one think George Bush wasn't intelligent?" I must have asked myself this hundreds of times. Again and again the question plagued me. It began to eat away at me. So I dutifully searched the Internet for proof that George W. Bush was, to use a colloquial expression, dumb as a post. Here are the fruits of that labor, some of the funniest "Bushisms" that I found on the web. I assure you that there are no typos in the following. All are the thickheaded creation of our obtuse president. Enjoy.

"Families is where our nation finds hope, where wings take dream."

"Down in Washington they're playing with Social Security like it was a government program."

"There ought to be limits to freedom."

"I know how hard it is to put food on your family."

"The most important job is not to be governor, or First Lady in my case."

"Rarely is the question asked: is our children learning."

"Laura and I don't realize how bright our children is sometime until we get an objective analysis."

"Our priorities is our faith."

"Gore's tax plan is going to require numerous IRA agents."

"I don't need to be subliminable."

"A tax cut is really one of the anecdotes to coming out of an economic illness."

"We'll let our friends be the peacekeepers and America will be the pacemakers."

"If most of the 'tax' breaks go to the wealthy people it's because most of the people who pay taxes are wealthy."

"We cannot let rouge nations hold this nation hostile or our allies hostile."

"The executive branch's job is to interpret the law."

"They misunderestimated me."

"The California 'energy' crunch is the result of not enough power-generating plants and then not enough power to power the power of generating plants."

"They said this issue wouldn't resignate with the People. They've been proved wrong, it does resignate with the People."

π Alexander Kerensky π

## How to Undo the Degeneration of Natural Selection

Back in FRICH #5, I wrote an article talking about how the process of natural selection was being undone by all the stupid people reproducing. I now come forward with a solution. At birth, we remove a person's reproductive organs. Then, when they pass a test, written by me, of course, they get them back. The test questions would go along the lines of this:

1. foliicolous:condyloma::bucket:

- A. bucephalus
- B. pinnatisection
- C. surcingle
- D. tuque
- E. furunculosis

2. What is the flux of  $F=xyi+yzj+xzk$  outward through the surface of a sphere with radius 1?

- A.  $\pi/4$
- B.  $-\pi/4$
- C. 1
- D.  $\pi/2$
- E.  $-\pi/2$

Obviously, the answers are D and B. I figure getting 90 questions right out of 100 is sufficient to deserve your reproductive organs back. If you disagree with me, then you are probably one of the unintelligent buffoons that are reproducing unintelligent offspring with impunity, that could not pass my simple test.

π John Hancock π

## Evidence in the Ink

To many, September 11th has inspired pride, brought hope and provided solace. Unfortunately, it has failed to knock sense into many, notably John Q. Adams. His article, besides having almost exactly the same viewpoint on the same topic as that of Mustafa Kemal, it lacks... just about everything.

First, irregardless of the politics involved, the article is an orgy of debauched language. Now, I'm not talking about your, "IRREGARDLESS IS NOT A WORD BLAH, AND BLAH, AND BLAH BLAH BLAH!" 9th grade English teacher, I'm talking about, "...5,000 spontaneous (you call being burned alive or plummeting 30 stories, 'spontaneous?') deaths, accused by a non-American, to make us "stand united." Accused by a non-American? So a non-American is accusing us of having 5,000 deaths? Try, "wrought by a non-American" or, if you still want it to be, after all this investigation, uncertain, "accused to have been wrought by a non-American," or try that aforementioned 9th grade English teacher. [Editor's Note: This easily could be chalked up as an editing error... by... some... other... editor...]

Perhaps we could try Adams at one of those "military tri-

bunals" because, after all, "anyone can be arrested." Actually, no. U.S. citizens cannot be brought before a military tribunal while civilian courts are available (due to *Ex parte Milligan*), so only foreigners could be tried. However, it seems unlikely that these tribunals will be used - protests both abroad and at home resulted in the Bush administration backing off on its use of these tribunals.

Wait, there were protests? I thought, "no one wants to comment on the situation for fear of... retribution." Guess not. It's pretty funny reading, in a continuum that stretches from FRICH to the New York Times that no protest is being allowed, right next to claims of Fascism, Orwellianism, Communism, and comparisons to the Alien and Sedition acts. All that ink is just evidence to the contrary.

The one thing that really pisses me off about FRICH, which I rely on to provide intelligent viewpoints, is that there's no one offering the counter-argument. Support of the war and the president may be the majority opinion, but that doesn't mean it couldn't be backed up by someone more intelligent and articulate than John Q. Adams.

It's enough to make a fellow want to go start his own underground newspaper.

π James Madison π

## An Open Letter to FRICH Readers

The staff of FRICH is made up almost entirely of seniors. When they leave, FRICH will be discontinued unless new staff members can be found to continue publication. I think this would be a tragedy. FRICH's original purpose was to provide a forum for the students of this high school, so they could say what they thought, (almost) entirely uncensored. For a few years, it worked remarkably well. My Freshman year, I looked forward to the day that FRICH was distributed. It seemed that the writers always had clever, interesting things to say, important stuff that I wanted to read. If FRICH is to go on, we need an entirely new board and it has to be made up of you and your friends.

Some people don't submit because they don't think that they're funny enough. You don't have to be funny to be published. You just have something to say and I know you do. I have talked to many of the students at this school and I'm friends with many of you. I know that you have intelligent ideas about this school and the world around you. I know that many of you are funny and sarcastic. I honestly love talking to you because you have original ideas, you say things I've never heard before. I wish that

you would write them down and let me publish them. I know that you're out there, you're just too lazy to submit your great ideas and that's a waste.

FRICH is your newspaper, much more so than *The South Paw* is or ever will be. Please, think! Which would you rather read—a review of the area restaurants so you know where to take your date (like you have one!) on Saturday night, or clever, sarcastic ideas about how to improve assemblies? A point-counterpoint over whether or not the name of "Powder Puff" should be changed, or a moving essay on the roots of school shootings? *The South Paw* has its purpose, of course, but it's also school-supported. The only people supporting FRICH are the students at this school and if they get too lazy to pull their weight, this paper will inevitably fail. Please, submit, volunteer to be on FRICH's board, donate time, let this school keep its voice.

I'd also like to remind you that FRICH is the only place where Senior Wills can still be published... so think about that for a while.

π Sarah Kat π

## Senior Wills are due this FRIDAY, the 12th of April!

Send wills to [submit@frich.zzn.com](mailto:submit@frich.zzn.com), or go to the submit box at <http://frich.flatirons.org>, or simply hand a copy to your always friendly FRICH distributor.

### Satan is Good

What kind of friend would one be called if one made many promises, but was very fickle in their delivery? One promises that you'll get into a "heaven," but because you didn't give enough charity, or ran over a puppy with your car, claims you can't go now. One claims that he loves you, but he's waiting 'til you slip once so he can damn you. He also claims to love all life, but destroys entire cities. Does this sound like someone you know? If you answered "God," you're in line with a growing sect of Americana: those who praise Satan. Satan is much more caring. He's fun loving and open-minded. Satan loves all peoples, whether Christian or Hindu, Muslim or Zoroastrian. They're all welcome to eternal suffering in an equal opportunity, all-inclusive paradise. Satan doesn't ask for hours of worship and prayer, like some others do (I'm looking at you, God, Jesus, and Shiva). He only asks that while you're alive you have a good time. Satan doesn't have televangelists working for him or people coming to your house when you're trying to eat, trying to sell you some BS story. Satan leads a much more moral part of humanity. Satanists don't try to control the media. Satan doesn't censor art or speech. You can say Fu\*\*, Sh\*\*, Cu\*\*, Goat-Fu\*\*er, Pi\*\*-Sh\*\*er, and Mother-Fu\*\*ing-Cat-Cu\*\*-Fu\*\*ing...Sh\*\*-Ball-Di\*\*-Chompin'-Republican-Scum. He doesn't care. He wants you to live your life and make your own decisions.

So, after all of his, how could Satan be bad. Satan is your friend. If you want to go forward and start calling him names, much could be said about God. Besides his questionable mental state, the word on the grapevine is that God's a closeted homosexual. This isn't a bad thing; only a bigoted individual would say so. But, his Freudian defined reaction formation causes him to be very dark toward homosexuals. Many of his churches refuse gay couples a marriage under his eye. They're barred entry into his congregations. These churches even go so low as to protest their homes, even their funerals. Therein lies the problem. God, in his attempts to mask his own homosexuality, attempts to destroy and kill. The Old Testament is full of stories about God's emotional-torment fed homicidal rages. Then you get to the whole Jesus thing. God's

been around for a while, and never married, so eventually he rapes some pristine virgin named Mary. She was already engaged to another man, quite modestly saving herself for her husband. Then God comes along trying to prove his masculinity and soils her virginity, her innocence, and the sanctity of her engagement. He forces himself on her, forcing her to bear him a son. Then, when his son is born, God runs off and refuses to support his bastard son, Jesus. Eventually, after Jesus emulates his father and tries to spread his word, he gets crucified for it. What kind of father figure is God? He abandons his son, has the power to save him, but does nothing.

On the other hand, you have Satan. He has no son, no wife, but doesn't have homicidal urges to quench possible homosexual feelings. Satan respectfully keeps his personal life and his work life separate. Inversely, God freely mixes work and pleasure, the whole rape thing and what not. If we are, as God says, "all his children," then when God raped Mary he was also committing incest, another "sin" he speaks against but freely perpetrates. God is the great evil, the great sinner, not innocent, responsible Satan.

Make your choice: a responsible, autonomous, hard-working, fun loving Satan, or a dirty, homicidal, hypocritical, incestuous, deadbeat father and rapist called God. It's easy: Satan is Good, God is not.

π | Eat Babies π

