
F R I C H

Forum for Research Into Communication History

Can't We All Just Get Along?

Yet another disclaimer: This column does not represent the opinions of FRICH or those who hold other opinions. Which, as it turns out, is everyone but me. How odd.

Looks like someone has taken FRICH a little too seriously. Hey, it's just a paper. If it really bothers you, you could always not read it. If you don't think it's funny, you don't have to laugh. And if you don't take it seriously, you don't have to respond to it.

For whatever reason, the South Paw considers FRICH a threat. A threat to what, I don't know. But since they are viciously attacking myself and my esteemed colleagues, I have the following observations (listed roughly in order of importance).

1. Our paragraphs are too long? Nineteen sentences even. I guess that's an admission that it may exceed some people's attention span by a good eighteen sentences.
2. Although I don't know the number of people writing for FRICH, it is not a class every other day, and manages to put out 25% of the South Paw's writing in a much shorter amount of time with fewer people. Using my IMP skills, that comes out to about 103% efficiency. (Half the people, half the time, one quarter output.) Gee, I knew this math would come in handy some day.
3. With all due respect, I think articles about improving assemblies with sound effects are much more interesting than articles about changing Powder Puff's name or revelations about seniors getting senioritis (gee, who'd've thunk it?)
4. This "underground" paper serves the same purpose that most journalism does: Trashing the establishment. It may not be helpful, but it is a lot of fun.
5. I thought long and hard about signing my name to this column. I decided that, if I did, all hell would break loose. The anonymity of this column allows things to be printed that need to be printed, but some people find distasteful. Like, for example, the following: Someday, when I'm a successful 'nerd' paying for your welfare or jail cell, I hope I'm not too mature to gloat.
6. Relax. You'll live longer.

π Marquis de Lafayette π

<Editor's Note: In #3, Lafayette references an article by Ben in FRICH #2, but you didn't know that because you haven't gone to the Frich web page and downloaded a copy, you pathetic twit.>

So ein Mist!

Yo como la naranja
Y uso marajuana
Mis ojos están rojos
Cómo que de lobos
Ahora cada día
Esta feliz y rica
Porqué la gran escuela
No más es muy fea.

While walking through the halls of Niwot (i.e. being shoved slowly away from wherever I was headed), I sometimes pick up snippets of other people's conversations. I don't try to listen in on anyone, but only because I don't believe anything said in this school is really all that interesting. However, one day a whiny girl near me, sporting the colors of her creed (Ralph Lauren's red, white and blue), was extremely loud in her discourse (<friching>) about college foreign language requirements to her friend of similar prepishness. Most colleges require a completion of two or three years of foreign language in high school, and, apparently, this is a great source of grief among the lazy, intellectually defective fools who attend Niwot. I have a feeling that most students do not fully understand the value of studying a foreign language. They are missing out on many opportunities to visit foreign countries, add value to themselves as employees, or write stupid druggie poems. Extra languages enable you to understand when the Hispanic kids are making fun of you again, watch original Pokémon episodes, or carve German cuss words into bathroom stalls. If this doesn't make you want to go out and buy a Spanish/English dictionary, well, you should anyway so you can translate my poem and resist another apathetic, brand-name freak like the girl mentioned above. Ciao.

π Misha Promiskiev π

When Did People Get So Candy-<rear>ed?

I'm writing this article out of pure disgust. When did it become common practice for people to "talk" about their problems forever and a day? Last time I checked, talk was cheap, and the best way to negotiate a problem was at the end of a baseball bat. While most everyone is following due process and filing complaints, those being complained about are still being talked to, and "dealt with." To add insult to injury, the administration has made it a "highly punishable" offense to take matters into our own hands, or even protect ourselves. So, while you, the candy-<rear>s of Niwot, are complaining about offensive terms, harassment, theft, and oppression, the offenders, harassers, thieves, and oppressors run wild with no repercussions. To be concise, this is a "call to arms." When you see someone breaking into your car, don't go to a police officer (Your car wouldn't be broken into if they were doing their job). When

someone calls you a nasty name, forget about counselors and interventionists (they only justify name-calling). No, it's time for you candy-<rear>ed wimps to snap out of it and beat the hell out of those violating you. I'm by no means condoning the actions of Columbine or events of the sort, but if a few pansies had stood up to people like Harris and Kliebold, that kind of crap wouldn't have happened! On another note, I don't expect to hear any candy-<rear>ed complaints about the nature of this article. Deal with it.

π George Patton π

Step 1: Admit You Have a Problem

Hello, my name is Skizel and I am a recovering IMPer. For the last two years, my mind was corrupted by the false teachings of IMP. I am here today to offer help and guidance to my fellow recovering brethren. Now, some of you like and enjoy IMP, and some might go as far as to say they learn from it, but do not be deceived! Such folly ideas are wrought from ignorance and a lack of better knowledge. My friends, see the light, there is hope for you yet. It is to you I bring the IMP-to-English conversion table.

Count the flowers.....	Find the area
Mystery bags.....	Algebra
Bunches of cubes.....	Multiplying with negatives
Oregon trail.....	Linear equations
Alice.....	Exponents
In, out machine.....	Table
Woe's bakery.....	Line intersection
Corrals.....	Geometry
Base ten cake.....	Decimal system
Eating Pie.....	πR^2

Fall not to the wicked ways of IMP. Guard your mind from the harm it may cause (so that it may be wasted elsewhere). π Skizel π

Overheard at FRICH

John: Our censorship policy makes no sense! Take, for instance, Misha's article in #3: She wants to bring her dog to <fornicate> on the football field - a clear-cut reference to bestiality that we walked away with. And worse, do you remember what was there in the first place? Piddle! Why is it that we can't say f__k, d__n, b__h or, God help us, PIDDLE, but we can talk about such concepts as <CENSORED>, <CENSORED>, or <CENSORED>?

Paul: It's better to just get rid of the words. After all, any concept can be reasonably discussed - things only get problematic when we start adding words like <CENSORED>, <CENSORED>, or <CENSORED> to perfectly reasonable discussions including favorable viewpoints on misogyny, bestiality, and wanton violence.

John: Which misses the point that both "f__k" and "censored" are far more useful than "fornicate" and "piddle" combined.

Sam: Believe it or not, we do censor concepts. Take for example #3 when we removed Misha's promise to call in a bomb threat - replacing it instead with a

comment on "the Columbine Act of '99"

Ben: I'd rather discuss inconsistencies, such as the fact that we censored Misha's reference to school bombings in #3, but let Lafayette get away with implying that the school wants to kill us in #4. Are we to believe that school-on-student violence is okay, but student-on-school violence is inconsiderable?

Sam: Why don't we just print everything and <CENSORED> the "<CENSORED>"s?

Paul: Lawyers! Remember what happened to #2?

John: So, this all just goes to show that PETA doesn't have enough lobbyists.

Is It Really the Music?

Why is pop music so popular? Is it because of their mad singing skills? Not a chance, because a pack of rabid dogs who are hyped up on crack cocaine could sing as well as they could. What about the lyrics? They don't even write their own lyrics. The lyrics are just written to "sound deep" to teenage girls. My little brother could write lyrics for a boy band. So that would narrow the reason for pop bands being so popular to how they look and marketing. They are over-hyped on MTV because their record label is paying them off. And they have three girls that will scream about any pop band that has released material on a major record label. Therefore, everyone who is a pop fan is a superficial imbecile who is easily influenced by MTV and the like. So, everyone should listen to Weird Al instead. He writes his own lyrics and knows how to sing too. He is not over-hyped, and may you be struck down by lightning if you think he's hot. If you want to disagree with me, let FRICH know.

π John Hancock π

Misuses of the Word "FRICH"

1. Fresh frich, 99¢ per lb.
2. Frichin' A.
3. Your frich is showing.
4. Would you quit your friching already?
5. All passengers must submit to a thorough friching before boarding flight 666.
6. Sinfully frich chocolate.
7. A frich on you and all your house!
8. It was a calm night, with only the hoot of owls & the frich of crickets to disturb the silence.
10. Frich fries!

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