catalyst issue 01



One..Two...Three?

A local teenager, whose name will be kept confidential due to his minor status, recently discovered exactly how many licks it takes to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop. The discovered, however, was not free of controversy and suspicions of fraud.

For years, the makers of the aforementioned lollipop have reeled in consumers with their guestion. "How many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsite Pop?". And, until now, "the world [has never known]." The boy, however, put out a press release vesterday with his finding, which he said he discovered after a thorough battery of tests conducted in his Spotsylvanian home. Immediately, he says, he recieved telephone calls from supposed experts on the subject. "I got calls from a bunch of bratty-expert kinds,

and like, they were totally saying was completely wrong." Clark commented. "I didn't like that at all."

The federal government has sided with the makers of the delicious treat in this case, however, barring the boy from releasing his findings, and stating that he must revoke his press release. Charms, the candy conglomerate, has filed an Intellectual Property theft suit against the teen and his family, declaring that he "stole company secrets" and "can only be using them for evil." While numerous "inside sources" from both sides have said to be leaking information concerning the lawsuit, no confirmed reports have surfaced.

via kyle

Student Tests Newton's Laws, Fails

Tuesday, March 20th. stairs. Michael Keets, a student at Spotsylvania County's prestigious Spotsylvania Middle School, was severally injured while attempting to prove Newton's first law of physics. Brian Stevens, the teacher who allegedly introduced Keets to said law, commented that he in no way endorsed or recommended Keets' horrific personal experiment that followed his lesson.

Inertia. Newton's first law. states that an object will continue with uniform motion in a uniform direction until acted upon by an outside force. Keets returned to his school after the end of the day, climbed to the second floor, and put on roller skates. He then proceeded to skate with uniform motion and speed towards a nearby flight of

"I had no idea that stairs could be considered an outside force. I mean, according to everything else I've learned, they can't be a force because they have no direction. They aren't a vector quantity," commented a heavily drugged Keets from his hospital bed the day after the experiment.

Keets escaped with only a broken hip and elbow, but remains immobile. When asked why he would ever attempt something as moronic as roller skating down a flight of stairs. Keets responded in kind: "Extra credit. Mr. Stevens, or Stinky-Stevey as I like to call him, said that I could get extra credit for proving a theorem as important as this."

want cake." Stevens also attempted to comment in his native language of physics, math, "Sin of x times force equals cosine of theta plus the square of the integral of cotangent of v." Translators are hard at work,

responded Stevens when gues-

tioned about Keets' comment,

"These kids never listen, especially

Michael Keets. You tell them not to

try anything we talk about in class.

and they think you're asking them if

they want some cake. And they all

via zaben

though baffled by the seemingly

impossible formula.

Area Boy Turns 18, Buys Lottery Ticket

Minutes after turning 18, Jeff Bangles ran to the nearest 7-11 to purchase a scratch-off lottery ticket with his newfound adulthood.

"Aw, man, this is so cool!" he reportedly claimed excitedly to the uninterested cashier, who simply wanted him out of the store so she could finish her cigarette. Jeff then hopped up and down excited as he pointed to the ticket of his choice, the first one he could spot.

After laying down his \$1 for his first adult purchase, Jeff ran outside to find out what he won. "Dude. this is, like, awesome! This is the best-spent dollar of my life!"

he said as he clutched the shiny result of his \$1 government donation in his swelty palm. He then dishis pocket, and decided to raid the "Leave a penny, Take a penny" jar placed in the store. Rushing back into the store, he distracted the cashier long enough to snatch one, before running back outside.

Poised with his penny and his ticket, he began to cratch off the aluminum-colored coating. "Rock, one of these savs \$500!" Jeff exclaimed after ignoring the first that he discovered. Purportedly, this silvery ticket could vield a prize anywhere from a free ticket to \$1000.

Bystanders report that soon after this instant. Jeff threw the ticket in question onto the ground, and stomped on it, with several cries

covered that he had no change in of profanity. Jeff then also failed to return the "Take a penny, leave a penny" coin to its iar, which has remained empty since his depar-

Sources close to Jeff say that he has become "severely withdrawn" and "disillusioned with the world." When called for comment, we were met with a long streak of animal-like cries, and wild shouts. until he was calmed down by his parents. When asked what kind of lottery ticket he purchased, he stated he remembered it as "seductively shiny and inviting, with big bolded green and gold dollar signs on it, yet filled with a cold cold heart of deception."

via soma

NEWLY INDEPENDENT STUDENT SPEAKS OF NEW APARTMENT AS "SPACIOUS", "LUXORIOUS"

"I said no such thing,"

"Yeah, this is my dream home," Phillip Watkins, 17, commented on the apartment he moved into on March 20th, nearly two weeks after being kicked out by his parents.

"No worries here!" Watkins stated, tossing a small portion of ramen noodles on the stove during the interview. "Sure, I may have to pay for my water, gas, electricity, cable, and a few other things, but it's definitely worth it!" He then cursed. after noticing the late charges on his gas bill, but promptly tossed in into the trash can with a chuckle.

Sources close to Watkins tell us that he is in a state of denial. that he is living in a dump, and should hate it.

"I mean, he's paying \$900 in rent every month, for a place with so many cockroches that you can't step in the shower without checking first." Longtime friend Will Stevenson, 17, says. "I've got a bet running with the guys at Taco Bell about what his dates'll do."

Co-worker Yarmand Walker, 16, agrees. "Man, he's livin' in, like, a dream world or something," he commented during an interview. "When I told him it looked like a bucket of trash, he laughed, and, like, said he liked his curtain choice, too, referring to the dirty bedsheets strung up on the sliding glass door to his 2"x4" patio."

After being kicked out of his house for repeatedly disobeying his parents, Watkins lived in his car while he looked for an apartment. He spoke of the "freedom" and "exciting lifestyle" that it gave him, ignoring the backaches and bad order his friends say plagued him throughout the weeks.

"Dude, if I ever find a place better than this, I'll probably be in heaven." Watkins said with a reflective look in his eves, kicking another dead rat under the couch. "Yeah, heaven."

via soma

Point, Counterpoint

Legal Litter

Many people have recently been petitioning their legislators, board members, and other representatives for the legalization of litter everywhere. Presented for you today is a dialog between the two leading representatives from each side of this heated debate.

Professor Frederick E. Grinder III - participates in [4]; likes litter Cletus - participates in [4]; doesn't like litter

FEG: I don't understand how anyone in this modern society can be opposed to litter, with all of its advantages.

C: I would like just one, maybe two, specific _and_valid_ points to your argument.

FEG: Well first of all, without a constant mess, we lost many jobs in our economy, such as janitors, not to mention keeping convicts busy on the side of the road.

C: That is utterly ridiculous! For the record, I feel janitorial duties are plentiful and we aren't losing them. With much anticipation on the president's new anti-mullet bill, we have much more to worry about than trash.

FEG: Um, did you say anti-MUL-LET bill? Whatever... Recently in Spotsylvania, VA, people began getting sick because the area was too clean! What ind of discombobulated world do we live in where we get _sick_ from being _too_ sanitary!?

C: Your point lacks depth onto the main point Dr. Grinder. We have massive problems such as murder, hunger, sea mullets, robbery, and religion. How can trash deal with anything to do with the matter at hand?

FEG: Stop it with the mullets! What the hell is a sea mullet anyawys?

C: WTF? have you been living in a bomb shelter? Go take a cruise to the beach and when you see a flying haircut... then you'll know.

FEG: Listen, i don't know who you are, or what in god's name these "sea mullets" have to do with litter, but i've about had --

C: You bastard Commie! Don't you realize its only a matter of time before we drop like flies? They are after us, and YOU!

FEG: Look, I don't have time for this crap, I have better things to do

Unfortunately, this conversation was cut short due to the attack of a pack of sea mullets, which completely disfigured the participants bodies beyond recognition... A word to the wise: stay away from the wigs.



Professor Frederick E. Grinder III



Cletus

Courtland Typesetting Abilities at All-Time Low

When entering school last Friday, many Courtland students were greeted with a large sign reading "Courtland Choruses Welcome YOU!". Although analysts believe that the feeling of good ware was understood, it is also thought that the tone of the message was misunderstood.

"Due to the bolding of the first letter of all of the words, the accent on 'YOU' was almost lost," remarked Frederick Webster, a senior design analyst at a leading corporation. "Also, the normal-fonted exclamation point decreased the excited feeling of the banner by a factor of at least 3 or 4, but it may be as damaging as 7."

While it remains unclear as to why this banner was in place, it signals a severe lack of typesetting skills in Courtland High. Lately the industry has spoken gravely of their "design faux pas", and fears that soon all distributed materials in the school will be poor-looking and lacking in effect.

This was recently a problem at nearby Massaponnax High, which caused low attendance at club meetings and sporting events. After numerous Public Relations meetings, club poster designers had to appeal to Signs, Etc., a regional design firm, in order to get consultations on their typesetting. Although it did cost a hefty amount, club presidents are "very pleased" with the results, stated an inside source.

"If there's one thing those kids needed, it was most definitely us." Signs, Etc. CEO Bill Young told us. "They were on a long road to a very chaotic and typesettingly-challenged place, but we got them back where they needed to be."

Although many see this chorus banner as a bad omen to be feared, other maintain that the type-setting inability is contained to the chorus, and has not affected other sectors of the school."No way, we're completely fine over here. I had no idea this was happening." replied Latin Club vice president Emily Andretta, when questioned about the problem.

Frederick Webster has repeatedly offered his firm's resources to the school, but they continually turn him down, citing "independence" and "budget reasons." When asked what he thinks will happen if this downward trend continues, he laughs. "I don't know what they'll be able to do to improve their typesetting without a consultant, but whatever happens, the blood won't be on my hands!"

via soma

Rice Cripples US Navy

As of 3:05 PM yesterday, President George Bush declared a Stage II alert for the entire navy. With almost 2/5 of the Navy's entire fleet temporarily out of commission, the other Armed Forces have been called to step up in case of military action.

Yesterday morning, at 7:07 and 7:23 AM Pacific Time, two boats were sunk in major Navy harbors on the East and West Coasts, leaving hundreds of ships trapped with no way to the open water. The large rice freight boats, the Armistad and the Gordimer, are believed to have been planted with explosives by the Indonesian Black Tiger terrorist group. "They are the only group with a working knowledge of both vegetable and grain products and water-proof explosives," a White House spokeswoman commented.

The two boats, whose loca-

tions were released by the Navy last night, sunk to the bottom of their respective harbors, spilling thousands of metric tons of their San Francisco treat cargo upon the sea floor. Due to the passing of El Nino and La Nina in previous years, the waters of the harbors all over the Northern Hemisphere are much warmer than usual. This heat allowed the rice to slowly cook, expanding to thousands of square feet of solid rice, soaking up much up the water in the harbor.

"This is very unusual. Rice is supposed to be a tool of good, used to feed the hungry,"Humanist Michael Frank stated in a teleconference. "Rice is not a tool to be used for evil, not to be used to bring the US Navy to its knees."

With the harbors blocked with the inflated rice, and the ships left aground by the lack of water, Secretary of State Colin Powell has been attempting to organize a "large scale eating effort" in order to clear the waterways. An attack on Russia by the Black Tigers late in 1999 left a major railroad covered in a mass of frozen asparagus, but was quickly remedied by the "voracious eating" of the families of a nearby town. Those families were quickly reprimanded for theft and condemned to life in prison. Colin Powell hopes this method, legalized here, will work for the United States as well

"I know this saltwater rice may taste like seaweed," Powell pleaded to the country last night. "But Uncle Sam is calling you, Americans. Calling you to come eat rice out of national harbors."

The companies that produced the crippling rice could not be reached for comment.

via soma.





x YOU SHOULD x x READ ME x

we're tryin' our best to do whatever it is that we're doing. making you laugh? making you mad? making you think? yeah, we're probably doing some of each of those. why? i'll tell ya.

school is stagnant, you see the same people every day, listen to the same ideas every day, hear the same teachers every day. well we're not letting that happen. we're gonna force some humor, some insults, some reasoning on va, just to toss a little bit more in the mix. hopefully you'll see Catalyst issues to come, if all goes according to plan, agree with us? disagree? have something oh-soincredibly witty to add? give it to us. chances are we'll slip it in somewhere in the phantom next issue. bon appetit.

via soma

HOORAY FOR HUMANS

an eating disorder or shoe-buying addiction!

american culture stands for a lot of things. sex, drugs, rock n roll are the big ones that comes to mind. and that is just about all there is to america. channel after channel filled with near-porn, not tossed on there for any reason but to get the conglomerate king networks a bigger chunk of cake this christmas. an entire country not a slave to illegal substances, but legal ones - got a little headache? pop a pill. not getting along with your family? take the red ones.

Deaths mainly will be provided to customers in foreign lands.

have some problems that need to be worked out? whatever, shove the candy down your throat. rock n roll? we're an entertainment-based culture. we really don't care about much else besides zoning out in front of the television, getting our distorted primetime bed time story read to us by a multimillionaire anchor on the news who could seem interested for days on end. drift away from every else, into your own little sphere - you've got your expensive lamp, your designer

clothing, your leather couch, your top-of-the-line sports car. you're giving in to no one but the corporate minds, the ones who keep feeding you everything you're eating - from the need for a fresh new car to the hippest new cult hit to the reasons you should love [or not] your girlfriend.

wake up. that big vat of emptiness will be just where you left it.

via reuben



my kung fu is best!



LIST,

top 5 albums to be pissed to:

- 1.boy sets fire-after the eulogy 2.anti-flaq-die for the govt
- 3.minor threat-complete discography
- 4.any victory records compilation
- 5.the unseen- lower class crucifixion

top 5 albums to depress yourself:

- 1.i.mascis- martin and me
- 2.no motiv- and the sadness pervails...
- 3.pedro the lion-winners never quit
- 4.mazzy star-so tonight i might see
- 5.the weakerthans-fallow

top 5 albums to be happy to:

- 1.the slackers- wasted days
- 2.dismemberment plan- emergancy and i
- 3.the impossibles- anthology
- 4.bouncing souls- maniacal laughter
- 5.**soul coughing** ruby vroom

top 5 albums to chill to:

- 1.sublime- 40oz to freedom
- 2. bob marley- legend
- 3. the clash- combat rock
- 4.weezer- blue album
- 5.ben folds five- whatever and ever amen

top 5 albums to make out to:

- 1.prince- greatest hits vol.1
- 2.reggie and the full effect-greatest
- hits 84-87
- 3.clarks ditch- trafalgomoron
- 4.rancid- 1st self titled
- 5.nin- pretty hate machine

top 5 albums to be confused to:

- 1.sonic youth-dirty
- 2.butter 08-self titled
- 3.the faint
- 4.the hives-veni vidi vicious
- 5.smart went crazy- now we're even

top 5 albums to rock out to in the car

1.kid dynamite- shorter, faster, louder 2.strike anywhere- chorus of one

3.avail- over the iames

- 4.the donna's- amercian teenage rock n roll machine
- 5.**propagandi** how to clean everything

top 5 albums to make you feel like you're going to be single till you die:

- 1.**promise ring** nothing feels good 2.saves the day- through being cool
- 3.ben lee- breathing tornados 4.the get up kids- four minute mile
- 5.weezer- pinkerton

top 5 albums to get 80's to:

- 1.before you were punk 2 2.stray cats- greatest hits
- 3.vh1 big 80's big hair
- 4.footloose soundtrack
- 5.pure 80's

top 5 albums to be hyper to:

- 1.operation ivy- energy
- 2.the frownies- self titled
- 3.dismemberment plan- is terrified 4.ann beretta-to all our fallen heros 5.choking victim- no gods/no man-
- agers

top 5 albums to pimp to:

- 1.beastie boys- liscensed to ill
- 2.outkast- skanktopia
- 3.digable planets
- 4.dr.dre- the chronic
- 5.?!?!?!?

via jodie.

constantly evolging, though now obviously defunct, group of "young, up-and-coming" musicians called the Jazz Messengers. he also put out an excellent, though quite different, album called "The African Beat." this album is resemblent of

african tribal music, which isn't so

much jazzy, but still makes for

Art Blakey - drums; organized a

great background and conversation music.

old 97s

Miles Davis - trumpet; all about some "pure" improvisation, coming up with riffs on the spot. "Kind of Blue" best exemplifies this philosophy, since all of the other musicians on it had no conception of the music before the recording session; Miles came in and gave them a key. scale, and time, and they created one of the purest jazz albums of all time.

Billie Holiday - vocals; though she fell into a group of jazz vocalists that i'm not particularly fond of because their most popular songs are covers, she's still one of my favorites. "Lady in Satin" is my favorite.

Jimmy Smith - organ; nice 60's lounge, Sanford and Son kinda organ; not extremely familiar with him, but "The Sermon" is a great album. very groovin'. one of my favorite things about this album is that it doesn't focus just on Jimmy Smith. Most jazz albums have a featured artist, who the album is named for, and almost all of the album is that person playing lead or melodies with the rest of the musicians playing accompaniment. "The Sermon" differs in that each artist on the album gets about an equal amount of time playing lead. Smith himself even ducks back into the accompaniment for much of the album.

via gene

air ethereal ambient electronica-pop

bedhead minimalistic lo-fi slowcore, intimately melodic

elvis costello cerebral, witty, and quirky new wave backed by incredible lyrics

josef k nervous rambunctious scottish post-punk

alterna-country-punk hybrid

velvet underground experimental rock, bitter sweet drugged proto-punk

the cars quirky, playful new wave

bittersweet palvful urban-folk indie trio hefner hrvatski lo-fi bass-ladden jungle and breaks

vo la tengo ethereal and intimate dreampop/jazzy indie rock, soothing and cerebral

magnetic fields sexy, witty, and wry indie rock electronic experimental post-rock

the sea and cake mellow indie post-rock

isotope 217 fusion, experimental jazz/rock bikini kill harsh, confrontational riotgrrl/punk sleater-kinnev energetic, melodic riot grrl/punk

calla dark experimental lo-fi arab strap misanthropic post-folk pere ubu artsy post-punk

lo-fi, jangle-pop and artsy post-punk ispired quided by voices

pure DIY post-punk half iapanese centro-matic full on lo-fi indie rock

the stone roses 60s guitar pop with a british new wave dance influence

hypnotic experimental electronic dream-pop pram

brian eno ambient, prog/glam/art-rock oval minimalistic ambient tecno bowery electric spacev experimental drone rock

baboon raccous wild punk jose strummer & the mescalaroespost-punk/roots rock the clash rowdy and cathartic punk

stereolab ambient pop

mccarthy experimental post-rock the feelies nerdy noisey jangle pop

master cylinder ambient fusion

flux information sciences malavolent proto-industrial experimental

quirky post-punk/new wave orange juice

via aleyna

misfits goldfinger the clash wizo sexpistols anti-heros cigar i farm cky h2o

black flag cancerous reagans

anti-flag ramones

nofx

atom and his package

iron maiden vouth brigade via matt



my kung fu is best!

for the est

upcoming shows:

MARCH 01:

thurs 29- Strike Anywhere, Twisters(richmond,va) 7pm \$5 sat 31- Faraquet, Blackcat(DC), 9pm \$7

APRIL 01:

Fri 06. Fairweather, Salvation Army benefit, Westminster, MD 4pm \$6

Mon 09.J.mascis and the Fog, Alkaline Trio, Blackcat(DC), 8:30pm \$15

Tues 10. Jersey, Sidebar, Baltimore, MD 8pm \$6

Wed 11. Rocket from the Crypt, International Noise

Comspiracy, Explosion, Blackcat 9pm \$12

Wed 11.Engine Down, Schervo, Tokyo

Rose, Charlottes ville, 10:30 pm

Thurs 12. Jets to Brazil, Blackcat, 8:30 pm \$12.

Fri 13 .Frank Black and the Catholics, Blackcat(DC), 9pm \$15 assumed some quasi-emergency was occurring,

Fri 13. Sick of it All, Death by Stereo, Nation(DC)

Fri 20.Engine Down, Transmegetti,Blackcat(DC),9pm \$6

Sun 22.The Melvins, Folk Implosion, Blackcat(DC) 8:30pm \$13

Fri 27.Superchunk,Blackcat(DC), 9pm

Sat 28. Fairweather, Twisters (Richmond), 7pm \$6

Sat 28.Dimemberment Plan, Distemata, Wilson Center(DC) 6pm \$5

MAY 01-

Wed 02.The Promise Ring,Blackcat(DC),8:30pm \$9 **Tue 22.**Guttermouth,US Bombs, 9:30 club(DC), 7pm \$12

(go to www.pheer.com for venue info,addresses, directions,& phone numbers)

being young and stupid, i'm always one for a little rebellion now and then. a favorite pasttime of mine is coming up with ways to stick it to the "man," "combine," "establishment," whatever one wishes to call it. and loopholes are the key to these exploitations.

so one day i'm standing around in a fire lane, which is clearly marked with a sign as a no parking zone, and a car pulls up, parks. its driver gets out and goes inside the building. i don't think much about it until a police car drives by, its driver looking dead at the car, and continues on its way. "now what the crap," i'm thinking to myself, perplexed at why this fellow hadn't gotten a ticket... and it started to really bug me. i couldn't figure out what was wrong with this situation. was the cop just being lazy? was this person friends with the cop? maybe there was an FOP sticker on the car. maybe there was something different about the car signaling some sort of immunity to this law...

BAM! hazard lights! the driver had left his hazard lights on! the cop had seen the hazard lights, assumed some quasi-emergency was occurring, and left the person to take care of it as needed. i was in this location for quite some time, and saw the driver come back out, now with a companion, at least 30 minutes later. it didn't _look_ like anything imperative had happened. maybe i was missing something. or maybe i WASN'T. if this guy could just drive up here...pull some illegal parking crap, and just leave like nothing happened, all because he had an "emergency," then we all need to learn a lesson from him: from hazard lights come freedom.

there are no laws once you hit that switch. lights go on, rules go off. one could do ANYthing. rob a bank. mug an old lady. steal someone's shoe. punch the mayor. declare yourSELF mayor. it doesn't matter if it concerns traffic laws or not. as long as you legally (well, not that legalities will matter for much longer) own a car, and it is somewhere in your vicinity with its hazard lights on, you have free reign to do whatever you please. the cops would say "oh well, he's got his hazard lights on, what can we do."

via gene

for the eye

It has been brought to the attention of this newspaper that many students watch movies. These movies are either rented and viewed at the home of the renter, or viewed in theaters. However, many students have recently been expressing a desire to see "good" movies as opposed to "bad." So, without further adieu, the list.

Traffic - This movie is excellent. Not only does it have a compelling storyline about drugs and the war on them, but is also funny and well-acted, and for you film buffs out there, it is shot in several different film stocks to give certain scenes. such as Mexico, a grittier feel. The plot revolves around three major parties: The newly-appointed head of the D.E.A., his daughter (who is quickly becoming a drug addict), a woman whose husband has just been incarcerated for drug trafficking, and some Mexican men attempting to clean up the drug scene in their own country. Of course, there are side plots, but they are numerous. The movie has several comedic moments, some intended to tickle your funny bone, others intended to cause you to laugh with an ironic appreciation of the scene. One catch though-- this is a long one: expect to sit for over two hours. Although the film is certainly worth it, it is not very action-packed, and some may have a problem sticking with the whole thing. In Theaters Now

Pi - This is an oldie but goodie, and it will really make you think. A shut-in genius mathematician develops a theory: if everything is based on numbers and patterns of numbers, now matter how long they may be, the stock market must too. So he sets out to find that number, but along the way gets mixed up in several other problems. Jewish mathematicians find out about the work he is doing and try to coerce him into helping them find a sacred number they need to decode the Torah. A woman representing a wealthy business tries to buy his information with

advanced computer parts. However, our hero starts to go insane, and the problems just continue to mount. This is also a good movie, although not as good as some of the others on this list. It's about normal length, 1.5 hours or so, but, once again, there's a catch: it's filmed in black and white. Although this shouldn't really matter, some people don't like black and white movies, even ones shot in black and white to stylistically symbolize some-Why? No, he wasn't getting into fights. thing. In Video Stores Now (not at Movie No, he wasn't missing classes. No, he Time, try Hollywood) [editor's note: THEY DONT HAVE IT! go to Video Club] red hair. Sunday night he had decided Almost Famous – Yes. Quite possibly the best movie on this list, it will have you glued for its entirety. Set in the 1970s, the movie centers on a young boy too smart for his age that gets into writing rock and roll reviews. He goes on tour with a band called Stillwater and so our movie gets started. We then follow the tour and the drama in the band throughout the states, as they get more and more famous. Perhaps the best part of the movie is its soundtrack: there is constantly really good rock and roll music playing, and most of it is actually being played in-movie. This means that there is not just a soundtrack running over what's happening in the film; you actually

see bands playing and people singing along to some of the greatest rock music of all time. This one's a little long too, but it's much easier for everyone (even those short-attentioned movie-goers) to be sucked in and stay for over two hours. If you haven't seen this one, put

down and go get it. In Video Stores Now So then, that about wraps it up this time. Enjoy the films and remember: films are for watching, not eating.

via zaben

i hate you because **vou are different than** me.

Diversity, diversity, diversity. Get along with your neighbors. Don't be afraid to be yourself, its a-ok!

These are the messages that schools across the nation have been trying to say they support, messages they say they believe in. This is just an effort to put on a nice smily face for the parents, for the public. The only thing schools believe in these days is suppression and oppression.

Earlier this month, a guy i know in Ohio was kicked out of school. wasn't doing anything - except having he would dye it, so he bleached his hair and dyed it a vibrant red. When he got to school the next day, however, he had no choice but to change it to jet black. On his way to first period he was accosted by a teacher who sent him to the office - they hadn't even given his hair a chance in the classroom. The principal then sent him home until his hair was a "reasonable color." The point of rules in school is to preserve education, right? WHAT is having red hair doing to cause a disturbance? In fact, it has to cause a "substantial disturbance." according to the Supreme Court, before this freedom of expression can be stopped. Did his school care? Do any schools care? No - they wish to maintain their rigid order, and keep things the way they want them.

Lately, the schools have been on a witch hunt for kids who could be the next ones to gun down the school. How do they do it? Well, their first criterion seems to be normalcy. If you're just another prep or John Doe, they really won't pay attention to you. If you're a bit off of the beaten path, though, the school'll have its eves on you like fat black flies on disgustingly rancid meat. Make one false move, one stray comment, and (next page or so...)

Recently Napster Inc. was ordered to shut down its provided service: the file sharing of MP3 encoded audio files via the internet. These files can be used to create personal compilation CDs, and thus have been the root of many a pirated album. Although Napster continues to run today, it is becoming increasingly more limited and the end is invariably near.

But fear not, fellow students, there are alternatives. If searching strictly for music is your bag, hit up www.audiogalaxy.com, where you will be able to do everything Napster can do and more, with even greater ease. The AudioGalaxy program is a very

small file to download, less than 1MB. This program simply manages the music coming to your computer: all searching and selecting is performed within Internet Explorer, Netscape, or any other web browser one might be running. Songs one has downloaded then appear on a list in the browser, and can be played with the click of a button. AudioGalaxy also splits your files into different genres, suggests artists like the ones you listen to. and keeps things organized in general.

Another good program for not only music, but for all types of media files, such as movies, is FileNavigator. This program can be obtained, again for free, from

FileNavigator actually runs from the servers that Napster runs on, but with a separate client, one whose life expectancy is looking to be much longer as of right now. Using this program, you can search for

music and/or movies with an inter-

face virtually identical to that of

Napster. Fans of Scour, the now-

www.filenavigator.com.

defunct media-sharing program, will be very pleased with FileNavigator. So remember, with the internet there is always a free way to do whatever you want, and as long as you know what it is, the

possibilities are endless.

via zaben

i hate you, continued

you'll be rushed down to the office to be "talked to" because they are "concerned." If they're discriminating against the kids who aren't the norm, the kids that they say are driven to those things by being treated differently, aren't they just rushing the problem along? A source tells me that last year all of the "freaks" at Chancellor were rounded up, and told that the administration was their friend. Then they were given basically immunity to prove this, and to prevent anyone from "picking on them" or whatever. A few months later, though, they had completely forgotten that, and resumed life back as it had always been, the strict caste system of school rolling along as usual. This recognition of a group is sick - the school didn't make the same point to everyone, just the "different" people, who they believed would be the first with a thought in their head and a gun in their hand. Schools need to learn to deal with people who aren't cardboard cutouts without making them out to be suspicious outcasts.

Yes, schools have a mission, but that mission shouldn't include trying to repress our freedoms or cast some people as maniacs just waiting to be let loose. Some people are 'normal,' some people aren't. Get over it, and stop interfering with who we want to be.

WEAR OUR BLUE JEANS USE OUR CREDIT CARD GO TO OUR CHURCH LISTEN TO OUR MUSIC VOTE REPUBLICAN DRINK OUR COLA

buy me.

we live in a greedy capitalist society only bent on selling more and more to brainwashed consumers. each and every one of you is just a number with a wallet, the media is our nanny, our teacher, our mentor. advertisements are eaten like candy, we absorb the idea without a single thought. in this world, you only need a half-naked body and a worthless product. buy on, america. buy on.

via warhol

via soma

TUIRN THE IRADIO ON.

yeah, i know. you're way too cool for the radio. you've totally passed that point, you're hip to the core with your indie rock, with your underground metal, with your hip reggae with your outcasted, banned-in-5-states something or other. its a pity, though.

everyone needs to check out everything, i mean, you may like where you are, you may think that you're oh so fantastic, but you should really do something more than what you're doing now. i mean, i'm sure you've listened to some other stuff, but C'MON, give

TURN THE RADIO OFF

yes. turn off the radio. i know, it must be the lifeblood to your oh-so-hip world, but turn it off anvways. same to your television. MTV never did anyone any good.

you are being brainwashed. the burning their cds and selling them at record companies are telling the media what to hype, telling the radio stations what to play - the record dedication, ladies and gentlemen. companies are basically telling you what to like, and how does a record company get this influence? money. the record companies that get their music out there are the ones with the big bucks, the ones that force the arists to write what they know will sell, the ones that try to stomp out anything that creates a spread of new music that they aren't a part of. you're simply catering to the fat cat execs and the musician zombies that do as they're told.

there's a whole other world of music out there, not just a whole other world, multiple dimensions of it! i'm sure there's dozens of genres you've never heard of, much less listened to. if you only eat up what MTV and DC101 feeds to you, you're missing come and go because their cona lot of the good stuff.

the bands that aren't on the giant labels are not out for the money. sure, they want to make some along the way, but if they did want the out. money, they'd be playing for the big companies, and suppressing their

own musical wishes in order to make the dough, but no, they're out in their beat-up grey van, driving from city to city, night after night, playing for gas money at clubs that reek of vomit, five bucks a pop so a normal street kid can check one out, that is real sitting in your hollywood mansion sipping on champagne, hitting a few keys on a keyboard, and then mixing in some long-forgotten artist's meaningful words is not music. but its what the public takes.

take a breath from the stifling oneflavor-suits-all commercialism of the popular world. turn into an emo kid. become a punk. go hardcore. chance being bluesy, goth yourself up if you want to, as long as you keep your eyes and ears out of the mainstream, and plugged into the underground, where you have to fight to find new bands, where you have to struggle in order to stay on top - you aren't spoon fed the the new hit each week, bands don't glomerate sponsors don't think they're fresh enough two days down the road.

turn the radio off, venture

via soma.





that have gone from listening to metal to listening to miles davis, or from dave matthews to bouncing souls. which means it wouldn't be too much to say that someone couldn't go from bouncing souls to dave matthews, but say you're an almighty *insert music brand* god that states that you listen to the music of the gods, and everyone else is a complete moron. chances are you haven't given anything a chance since you turned down MTV in 7th grade to check out your brother's cds, and then got abducted by *artist A* or *artist B* or something, and then just tossed into whatever scene you're in. you then thought that was better than mainstream, so you stick there, just like the mainstream person who won't venture off to check out something that wasn't on TRL vesterday.

something else a try. i know people

i'm not saying that you're a moron, or that your kind of music sucks, though - i'm just sayin that you need to go see whats out there, you might be passing up something rockin. it's just the whole anti-trend trend. we all know it exists, and that most of us play a little part in it. we're a nice little anti-trend group by even distro-ing this paper here. but don't play too big a part, keep your eyes open for something else. we've got a nice list of stuff you can check out, all neat and organized and whatnot, donated by literally bazillions of people (oh YES, literally!) who all have crazy different tastes, so you'll get a nice dosage of whatever you're in the mood for. i'm not guaranteeing anything, though, a lot of us listen to a lot of things that suck pretty badly, we're just so far into it that we don't realize how bad it is anymore. so bear with us, break out your napster or whatnot, and hit up something new!

The civil war was more about the Southern economy: and how it was much better than the North's: than it was about slavery: Contrary to popular belief: the Emancipation Proclamation also freed a whole lot of **no** slaves: and what do these two things have in common? They have absolutely nothing to do with me: nor the fact that I've come to the habit of brushing my teeth every morning in the shower.

It struck me as odd at first: the time I thought about the idea I was watching an informercial: the informercial was for a cooker in which one "Set it & Forget it": and by some odd miracle that slogan gave me the idea to brush my teeth in the shower every morning. this article: by the way: is just a suggestion: a push of some sorts: to get you to do the same : just because I don't want to be different and the only person who does so!

Why the hell should you waste your time brushing your teeth in the shower? Well that's the point! You WONT: because it actually saves vou time: I've found my mornings have increased in productivity at least 45% and I have approximately

7minutes more time to spare: which is usually spent sleeping: however none-the-less: still more time. Not only that but I also did some calculations and have come upon the conclusion that it actually saves water as well : so all of you eco-freaks out there hop to it: Save the environment by brushing your teeth in the shower!

And you know what me brushing my teeth in the shower has absolutely no correlation with? The movie Crouching Tiger: Hidden Dragon. Merely because nowhere in the movie does it depict the act of one brushing their teeth: now wait wait wait: don't go saying the hell with the movie already just because of one fault: in general the movie is definately one I'd advise for you to see: Why? Well bygolly that damn-well deserves another paragraph!

First off: Fight Scenes. You know you love them : you know you crave them: and you know you'll spend seven dollars and fifty cents to see them : but the trick isn't the fight scenes themselves [although it does make a good part of the movie] the big hooplah is actually

the movie: at least go out and buy the soundtrack: which is produced by our good fellow Yellow-Man. Yes, Yellow-Man blows away the audience with the music that is played in the background during the fantastic fight scenes: a word to the wise : do not judge the film on the fact that when people run or iump it "looks fake" : as the movie is based on a "dreamscape" of sorts: if you've seen any good old films you'll realise that it isnt funny looking but better than the shit you have to watch now-a-days [such as the matrix and keanu reeves' stupid acting] : oh : and it has subtitles: so if you cant read you can only see the film if you are mute: so that you cannot talk and be a dumbshit while the movie is playing : but you're not deaf : so you can hear the music: and then use sign-

The Soundtrack. If you don't see

So do yourself a favor : Save time : Save water: and Save me a seat at the movies.

language to state that the fight

scenes and the music were so

it six.

beatifull that you want to see it four

more times: trust me: four more

times: as here I am and I've seen

Unless you smell bad: in that event : take a shower : and send me money: and then I'll go see the damn movie myself: alone: maybe with my girlfriend : because she takes showers every morning: and she brushes her teeth: you disgustingly dirty bastard.

via caenum