So ya want somethin' to do?

There's no good food in this fucking town. Actually, you can go to Mezzaluna & get good Italian & there's some really good Mexican, but if you just wanna, like, eat some fucking food, you're out o' luck. Might as well go to Taco Bell & save your money for somethin' else. Or you can always cook.

This is the heart of the best camping in the world. This is the right time of year, too. My favorite places to go are Reimer's Ranch, Krause Springs & Paleface Park. I think they're all in the phone book & they'll give you directions. Usually about $5 per person.

We don't have any really good venues in Austin right now, but we've got lots of good bands. See these: Satan's, Inhalant, Dropouts, Cryin' Out Lounds, Motardys, Sons of Hercules, Big Bands, Drag, Gut, Pork, Jack O'Fire, Hormones... I can't think of anyone else right now. But there's always movies at Dobie & Hogg—esp. Jackie Chan movies! Oh! And the Village, too!

This is when we realize that Austin sucks (when we're bored) and we try to flee its limiting grasp and find ourselves in, yep, a truckstop. But sometimes it's all you can do. And stop is cool. Crazy always happen there. Here are my favorite 2:

Dorsett 221 (South on I-35 to exit 221) & Mel's Diner in Giddings

Also the Petticoat Junction truckstop in Brenham was cool, but I haven't been there in a while.
HOMEMADE TRAPS

**RR**
- Carpet
- Wooden strip
- Newspaper or magazines
- Loosely woven paper
- Tape
- Hole in box behind target
- Lightweight cardboard box

**Pellet**
- Paper target
- Lightweight cardboard box

- **PARENTS** - You are responsible for insuring that your children are taught about gun safety and for supervising their shooting activities. Before allowing your youngsters to handle a gun, be sure they know how and understand the rules.

- **TEACHERS AND COMMUNITY LEADERS** - This brochure can be used as the basis for a learning unit on gun safety. The NRA also has instructional outlines and course lesson plans available to teach gun safety and shooting skills.

For further information contact:
National Rifle Association
Safety and Education Division
1600 Rhode Island Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20036

Although this material is potentially fun and exciting, I still believe the NRA sucks shit!
LIVE REVIEWS

Ok, so, I've been goin' to see The Boot for like, 5 years now, and they haven't changed much at all. They're cool guys & they play the purest pop around (4 great covers too, blah, blah, blah). The all-time feel good band. They'll put a spring in your step. Pork. Great. Great. Great. Never seen only heard - Sebadoh - a little, in fact. But, as I suspected, I thoroughly enjoyed 'em live! I nearly wet my pants cause I didn't wanna miss anything! Love.

I was never really into Joan Jett, I mean, sure I rollerskated to Love Rock 'n' Roll but who didn't. After hearing some chicks talk about the show all day at work, I - Joan Jett - had to go. It was great. The smallest arena show ever. Singalongs, lighters, chanting - everything! She played all the hits. Even Crimson Clove & Cherry Bomb!

Never ever should anyone have to miss a party at 502 Brentwood. The Brentwood Lounge (shed) is great, there's - Pork - - Crying Out Louds - This Motards - ripped it up - Satans -

The Motards, Cors & Satans are especially appreciated in a setting like this. Small, crowded & DRUNK!
I found this cool rag they used to carry in a dispenser outside of Ken's. (It's gone now! I don't know where, but I intend to find out. When I do I'll let ya know.)

Geek Light

Ok, so I adequately terms last have a thing 'em! I kinda been one my thing is these geeks + dorks are cool print this by a geek but about what's here are you

Steve Martin
Quentin Tarantino
Sassy Velour

Dave Jungen
Lou Barlow
ME!

don't think I defined my issue. You see, I about geeks. I love have to since I've whole life. But, the a fine line between Dorks suck. Geeks I basically zine for geeks, it's usually geeks cause what I like some geeks might like, too.
Look, this is a card commemorating the year in which I was born. That was the year Nixon resigned. In fact, that was the very week I was born. ABBA was goin' strong during my formative years, but my parents protected me from that evil until I was old enough to be able to handle them. Everyone laughs when I tell 'em when I was born, cause I'm younger than most of the people I know, but I like it that way. I'd rather be too young than too old! Hah! I'm young and you suck!!
Yo La Tengo
FAKEBOOK:
(Bear/None)
This is a beautiful record made up mostly of covers. It's a perfect Sunday afternoon record. I don't listen to it often, but it's perfect sometimes.

FLYING SAUCER ATTACK - Don't know the name of the record: (VHF) This is the record with, like, that eerie sunset-lookin' scene on the front. Anyway I've only heard it once and I was coming off an acid trip and it was the perfect record. I can't remember it but I remember it was great!

B MORE SUPER MEGA EXPLOSIVE HITS (this is a paraphrase of the Pravda Records): This record is a tribute to Andy Kaufman, and so, is, of course, funny. It features contemporary bands doing 70s hits like the Day-Glo Abortions doing Barry Manilow's "I Write the Songs" + Javelin Boot doing ABBA's "Knowing Me, Knowing You," etc... It's fun + neat-o + great for parties (or for finding out how old someone is when they say, "Oh, I used to listen to this in Jr. High!"
**more recordings:**

RRRecords Lockgroove 7". This is a mindblowing thing to own! It is a clear plastic 7" record with 100 (ONE HUNDRED) separate locked grooves, each of some sound. They're really neat! I think I've listened to most of 'em, but it's hard to tell. This is the perfect record with which to annoy your neighbors.

*I LIKE TO DIE* The Drags: (Resin Records 7"") This is my favorite song right now! Sure, it's basically a novelty, but it is pure garage band and a great 60s garage song. It's rockin'!!! You must have this!

*BACK TO SCHOOL* Royal Trux: (Touch and Go 7"") Heroin in musical form (as I imagine it to be). Brings to mind a sweet spring day in Zilker Park, On the Rock, Drinkin' beer, Skippin' school, didn't have to pay rent. We were cool. And it probably looks better in retrospect than it really was, but ahh... the memories! This record makes you think about those days, but unfortunately, it also makes you remember that those days are gone.
Hey y'all-
here's a pretty purple zine
for ya! Hope ya like it.

I don't think I'm too
much of a freak! Can't
don't wait to see ya!

Love you both,

---

**ME AND MY HAND**

I watched it follow me
And I'll be damned if I'm losin'
Loaded up

Adrenalin out

I try to ditch it

The ups and downs of

Alleyways

Backways

And by the ways of truck stop

Pop eyed fried waitresses with

Pie eyes

All watchin' my

Horror with uppy

Disgust

And that very guest bless her

In and she spoke to me.

"Keep her" spewed like vomit

From her pearly goo pink lips

Oh Lotties big mistake

Fuck you and WXRF

Fuck me, my hand, and

Sinnamon

I screamed frustrated

---

You've made peace with both
of yours; you Titanic albino bitch,

What the hell are you doin'?

In a truck stop anyway?

I push her clashing pink essence

Off my hell

Grabbing for my peace of mind

A nine fucking foot narrated

Ginsu

I saw and saw

my way to

Freedom I curst

Smile all quaint

As I see the

Blood cloths cling

To Lotties tear-stained

Eyelashes

She cries for me?

No.

The bitch cries for my hand.

Selfish.

-Jennifer McClure

(Freak extraordinaire)
Not sure if that carp is kosher? Have a bat craving & wanna know if Yahweh approves? Here's some handy help: Pictorial guides to the kashruth!

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The Prune Song
(A Tale of Puns)

Back of our village, on the main highway
Bloomsbury groves plums—oh yes!
Ann and I watched the plums
We ate them, it was so nice.
Always we sat beside each other.
Upon the stars, we gazed at the heavens.
And now I, I do everything alone.
I think about wanting to be near you.

Chorus: On that avenue
Plums are rolling.
I today, am not watching.
I today, am not watching.
My eyes are burning.

Back of our village, on the main highway
Plums are large as a fist—oh yes!
Ann said nothing and ran from me.
I have no desire for happiness.
Ann watches plums with another.
Now our plum jam she will not see.
Earlier here stars saw little things.
Of which one does not talk.
Chorus repeated.

Back of our village, on the main highway
Plums are gathered—oh yeal!
Clothing I have in the wardrobe.
And I met with the person, we have it signed.
Surely after I'm married I'll forget.
Then you, Ann, will remember what you did.
That you deceived me.
Plums now have no value.
Chorus repeated.

---

Food Birds

Most domestic birds are kosher. This includes

Doves—yes

Wild birds and birds of prey are not. There are twenty-four varieties listed in the Bible and among these trail varieties are such interesting species as:

Now from the little book called Czechoslovak Wit & Wisdom, here's a little ditty which recalls a time gone by, and remembers a lost love...

And here are two choice bits of wit/wisdom which it would serve you well to remember from time to time.

When you overtost the goose, you will appreciate a pitcher of bear.

Když hodí peslou, Zbedět pive česalou.

Everything has an end, but love sevence has twos.
Všecko má konec, a jeho láska dvě!
FOOD OF THE GODS

OK Folks, this is an Italian dish so serve it after an Italian meal. The Italian meal should include lots lots of garlic or basil. Basil is the best option if you are aiming for a romantic dinner. The Tiramisu is dangerous. It is wonderful and will produce a reaction similar to an orgasm in your mouth. The danger is that usually after a long, incredible Italian meal topped off by some Tiramisu, you'll want to have another orgasm. Be ware!

Tiramisu 10 servings

SPONGE CAKE (Lady Fingers, pound cake etc. may be substituted for this cake recipe)

1 cup unsifted flour
1/4 teaspoon baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
4 large eggs, separated, at room temperature
1 cup sugar
1 Tablespoon lemon juice
1 Tablespoon water
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
3 Tablespoons butter, melted & cooled

Prepare SPONGE CAKE: 1. Heat oven to 400. Grease a 15 1/2 by 10 1/2 inch jelly roll pan; line bottom with waxed paper greased and lightly flour waxed paper.
2. In medium-size bowl, sift together flour, baking powder, and salt; set aside. In small bowl, with electric mixer at med. speed, beat egg yolks and 3/4 cup sugar until very pale and thick-about 5 min. Add lemon juice, water and vanilla; beat until combined, scraping side of bowl once during beating. Set aside yolk mixture; wash and dry the beaters.
3. In large bowl, with mixer at low speed beat egg whites 1 min. or until foamy. Increase speed to med. and gradually add remaining 1/4 cup sugar, beating until white are glossy and stiff but not dry.
4. Sift half the flour mixture over the egg yolk mixture and add half the beaten egg whites; fold until combined. Fold remaining yolk mixture, remaining flour mixture, and the batter into egg whites just until combined. Gently spread batter evenly into prepared pan.
5. Bake 15-20 minutes or until top is golden brown and center springs back when gently pressed. Cool cake in pan on wire rack 15 min.; invert cake on to rack or dish bowl remove waxed paper and cool. (Can be made up to 2 days ahead, wrapped in plastic & refrigerated.)

FILLING

1 cup (1/2 pint) heavy cream
1 pound mascarpone
1/4 cup sugar
1 cup cold espresso
1/8 cup dry sherry or Marsala
21/2 Tablespoons cocoa powder
3 ounces semi-sweet chocolate, grated

Prepare FILLING: In small bowl, beat heavy cream until soft peaks form; reserve. In large bowl, beat mascarpone and 1/2 cup sugar just until blended. Fold whipped cream into mascarpone mixture just until smooth and blended. In small bowl combine remaining 1/4 cup sugar and coffee.

TO ASSEMBLE TIRAMISU, cut SPONGE CAKE to line bottom cake layer to fit 2 Qt serving dish. Brush half of espresso/Marsala mixture over bottom cake layer. Top with 1 Tablespoon sifted cocoa and half the chocolate. Spread half of mascarpone mixture over bottom layer. Cut remaining cake to fit dish and cover mascarpone layer. Brush top cake layer with remaining espresso/marsala. Top with 1 Tablespoon sifted cocoa and remaining chocolate. Spread remaining mascarpone mixture over layer. Sift remaining cocoa over top and refrigerate TIRAMISU until ready to serve.

Nutritional Info per serving: PROTEIN: 6 grams; FAT: 22 grams; CARBOHYDRATE: 32 grams; FIBER: 1 gram; SODIUM: 284 milligrams; CHOLESTEROL: 175 milligrams; CALORIES: 541
This is a really weird thing that someone gave me some excerpts from. I'm really not sure what the deal is with it, but it's damn entertaining. It's called the Boomer's Bible and the excerpts I got were from the Book of Apes and the Punk Testament. It's written in the style of the Bible, but it's funny. I think they carry it at Europa and the second I get my next paycheck, I'm gonna get down there and get a copy. It's great to read aloud, too!

Bill Rainey is the neatest guy. Perhaps you've seen his Objet Dart? It's a Dodge Dart covered in trophies and trophies and it's got all kinds of stuff in it it's fucking incredible! If you run into him remember he's really nice and he'll let you sit in the car and engrave something on one of the plaques. It's great public art and I say we need more of it!
Tomato Time

Ok, so I think I'm gonna start every piece in this issue with "Ok, so...") Ok, so, we went into Tower Records the other night to look at zines or books or something, and we got offered a sample of fucking Calvin Klein perfume! I said, "So how is it that you got hooked up passing out perfume samples?" He said, "Because One is a new, unique fragrance specially formulated for use by both men and women!" "OH MY GOD!!" I shrieked, "now I can piece it all together. A record store. A new unique fragrance. A perfect match!" What the fuck folks? I guess I should have seen it coming when I went to the super-mega-Tower in Chicago. It was like a fucking mall in there! It had CDs, tapes, books, magazines, zines, clothes, everything except records. They should change their name or something. Tower Perfume (and shi!)

GANK ALERT: Do not, I repeat, do not buy the November 1994 issue of High Society with "Bad Girl Barrymore's Bare Breasts." It sucks. It's 6 bucks and all it has is some movie stills and a picture of a breast, it's not necessarily hers even, cause it's not even attached to a body. Well here's the best parts:

Just rent some of her movies. Poison Ivy is really hot and Doppelganger is a really predictable horror flick. It's really bad, but you get to see her bein' sexy and all. And Gun Crazy is good and violent and it has a cameo by Joe Dallesandro of Warhol fame!
LUNCHTIME!