

# 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 **FOOD** good Mexican, but if you just wanna, like, ~~eat~~ 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!

We don't have any really good venues in Austin right now, but we've got lots of good bands. See these: Satans, Inhalants, Dropouts, Cryin' Out Louds, motards, Sons of Hercules, Big **BANDS** Drag, Gut, Pork, Jack O'Fire, Hormones.<sup>out</sup> 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!

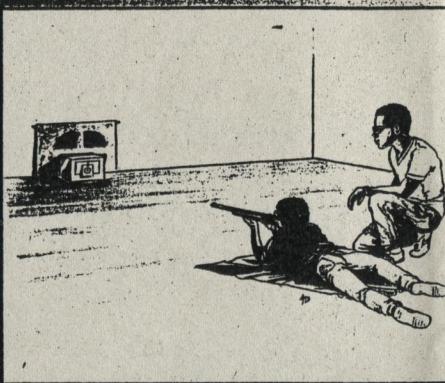


This is the heart of the best camping in the world. This is the right time of year, too. My favorite places **CAMPIN'** to go are Reiner's Ranch, Krause Springs & Paleface Park. I think they're all in the phone book & they'll give you directions. Usually about \$5 per person.

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 truck stop. But sometimes it's all do. And stops are cool. Crazy things happen there.. You can truck stop are things Here are my favorite 2: Dorsett 221 (south on I-35 to exit 221) & Mel's Diner in Giddings. Also the Petticoat Junction truck stop in Brenham was cool, but I haven't been there in a while.

ALWAYS OBTAIN AN ADULT'S PERMISSION BEFORE  
HANDLING A BB/PELLET GUN.

ALWAYS POINT THE BB/PELLET GUN IN A SAFE  
DIRECTION, NEVER AT A PERSON.

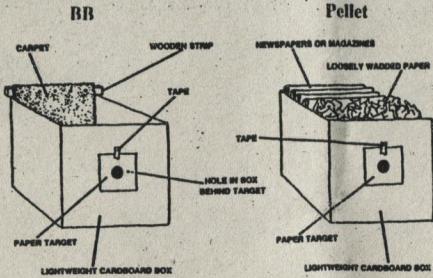


BB/PELLET GUNS ARE NOT TOYS! HANDLE  
USE THEM WITH CARE!

ALWAYS WEAR EYE PROTECTION



## HOMEMADE TRAPS



• **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 +  
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 are 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

- PORK - sebadoh before  
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 I Love Rock'n'Roll but who didn't. After hearing some chicks talk about the show all day at work, I - JOAN JETT - decided I had to go. It was great. The smallest arena show ever. Singalongs, lighters, chanting - everything! She played all the hits. Even Crimson Clover & Cherry Bomb.

Never ever should anyone have to miss a party at 502 Brentwood. The Brentwood Lounge (shed) is great & there's - PORK - beer & tons of people & great bands! → - CRYIN' OUT LOUDS - This party - MOTARDS - ripped it up!

- SATANS - The motards, cols & satans are especially appreciated in a setting like this. Small, crowded & DRUNK!

Jenifer hecker is going to die by ritual mutilation . first we shall administer a light local anitiseadicto the area just above her left knee then with saswift stroke from a hammer we shall drive achistle into her knee just above her kneecap the nextcorse of action we have elected to take is to twist said chisel in hopes that this action will force the upper part of her leg from the lower. we shall then reapet this Butceggs with the right leg. afterwards in accordance with tradition we shall lift her body no less than three feet from the groundand drop her on to the bloody stumps which were at one time her knees.next we do very much intend to grasp her by her arms, straighten said appendages insert thin steel rods just under the epidermiste rod should be completemgth this reach from her fore arm to her shouderafter

completing this actwe will force her to bend her arm causing said metal rods to rupture the skin in a most unfriendly way afterward we will most likly ~~insert~~ ~~dermic needles~~

likly insert Hypodermic Needles into the pupiles of Her Eyes and with the pressi<sup>n</sup> of the plunger we shall cause Her eyes to swell and Burst. And to finish off this glorious Deed we will apply a thin coat of conc'faged acid to the Jugular art as the acid eats through Her flesh Blood shall force its way from the wort with ~~more and~~ greater and greater presure untill finally the flesh Breaks Spilling Blood into theair. So in conclusion Remember to tell Jen How much you liked her. collect money she ~~owes~~ ~~owes~~ you or records ect Because Her time on this plain is ~~Likely~~ soon to be at an end

I found this →  
in this really  
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 Lischo

Ok, so I  
adequately  
terms last  
have a thing  
em! I kinda  
been one my  
thing is there  
geeks + dorks  
are cool.  
print this  
by a geek +  
about  
that's  
Here are  
you

Steve Martin  
Quentin Tarantino  
Sassy Velour



Dave Jungen  
Lou Barlow  
M E!

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  
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!!

# RECORDINGS

Yo LA TENGO

## FAKEBOOK:

(Bar/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 & I was coming off an acid trip & it was the perfect record. I can't remember it, but I remember it was great!

More SUPER MEGA EXPLOSIVE HITS (this is a paraphrase of the title as I am not at home + do not have this gem in my paw.) (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!")

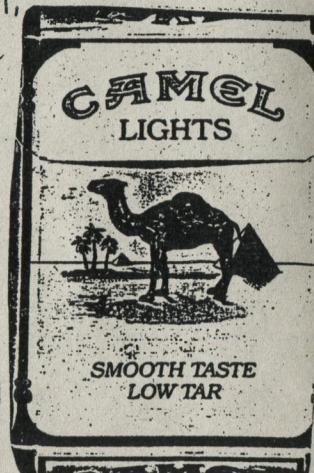
## more recordings:

RR Records 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 ~~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. Great garagey band and a great 60s garage song. It's rockin'!!!! You must have this!

BACK TO SCHOOL Royal Trux: (Taxi 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 ahhh... 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 +  
don't think I'm too  
much of a freak! And  
wait to see ya!

Love you both,

Jeniffer

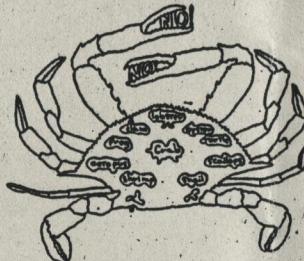
## ME AND MY HAND

I watched it follow me  
And I'll be damned if I'm losin'  
Loaded up  
Adrenallined 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 uppity  
Disgust  
And that very quee blew her  
In and she spoke to me,  
"Keep her" spewed like vomit  
From her pearly goo pink lips  
Oh Lannie big mistake  
Fuck you and WKRP  
Fuck me, my hand, and  
Sinsinatil  
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 clawing pink essence  
Off my hell  
Grabbing for my peace of mind  
A nine fucking foot serrated  
Ginzu  
I saw and saw  
my way to  
Freedom I cursay.  
Smile all quaint  
As I see the  
Blood clothes cling  
To Lannie's tear-stained  
Eyelashes  
She cries for me?  
No  
The bitch cries for my hand.  
Selfish.

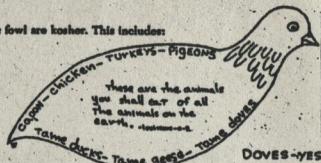
-Jennifer McClure  
(freak extraordinaire)

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!

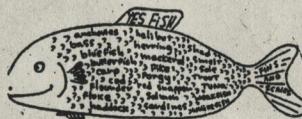
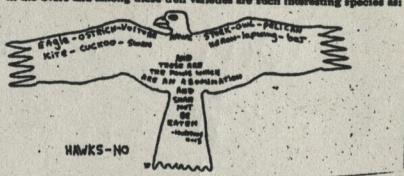


Family Bindings

Most domestic fowl are kosher. This includes



Wild birds and birds of prey are treif. There are twenty-four varieties listed in the Bible and among these treif varieties are such interesting species as



## **The Prune Song** *(A Tale of Plums)*

**(A Tale of Plums)**

Back of our village, on the main highway  
Boesnaya grows 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, 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.  
The suns are burning.

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.

*Change repeated*

*Chorus repeated.*

Back of our village, on the main highway  
Plums are gathered—oh yes!  
Clothing I have in the wardrobe  
And I met with the parson, 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.*

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 oversalt the goose, you will appreciate a pitcher of beer.  
Když husu přesoliš, žádnej piva očelliš.

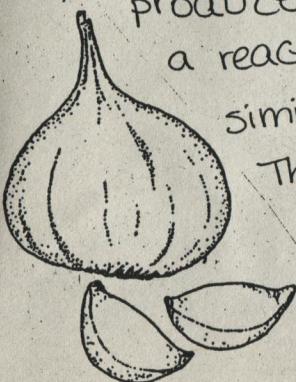
**Všecko má konec, a jaternice dvě!**

# 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 Tiramisú is dangerous. It is wonderful + 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 Tiramisú, you'll want to have another orgasm. Be ware!

## Tiramisú 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                              |
| 1   | 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 jellyroll pan; line bottom with waxed paper grease and lightly flour waxed paper. 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 sides of bowl once during beating. Set aside. In larger bowl, with mixer at low speed beat egg whites 1 min. or until frothy. Increase speed to med. and gradually add remaining 1/4 cup sugar, beating until whites 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 butter 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 onto rack or dish towel 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                    |
| 3/4   | cup sugar                           |
| 1     | cup cold espresso                   |
| 1/2   | cup dry sherry or Marsala           |
| 2 1/2 | Tablespoons cocoa powder            |
| 3     | ounces semi-sweet chocolate, grated |

Prepare FILLING: 1. 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 TIRAMISÚ, cut SPONGE CAKE to fit 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 mixture; top with 1 Tablespoon sifted cocoa and remaining chocolate. Spread remaining mascarpone mixture over layer. Sift remaining cocoa over top and refrigerate TIRAMISÚ until ready to serve.

Nutritional Info per serving - PROTEIN: 8 grams; FAT: 33 grams; CARBOHYDRATE: 52 grams; FIBER: 1 gram; SODIUM: 264 milligrams; CHOLESTEROL: 173 milligrams; CALORIES: 541

## NEET BOOK

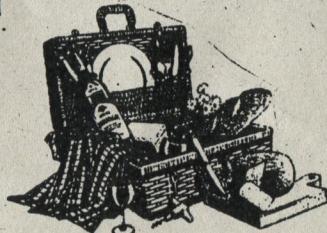
This is a really weird thing that someone gave me some excerpts from it. I'm really not sure what the deal is with it but it's damn entertaining. It's called the Boomer's Bible and the excerpts I got were from the Book of Apes + the Punk Testament. It's written in the style of the Bible, but it's funny. I think they carry it at Europa and the second I get my next paycheck, I'm gonna get down there & get a copy. It's great to read aloud, too!

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## NEET GUY

Bill Rainey is the neatest guy. Perhaps you've seen his Objet Dart? It's a Dodge Dart covered

in trophies + trophy~~s~~ plaques + it's got all kinds of stuff in it it's fucking incredible! If you run into him remember he's really ~~so~~ nice + he'll let you sit in the car + engrave something on one of the plaques. It's great public art + I say we need more of it!



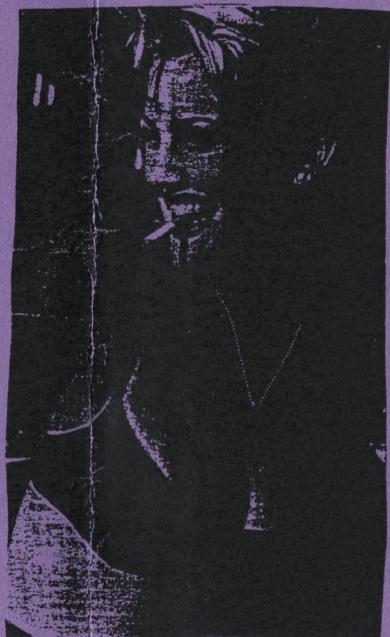
# Tomato Time

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 shit).

CANK 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!





Jill

LUNCHTIME!