

Low Lights

Edition 1 Issue 4 Yellow Snow Journalism Author - Rex Strother

INTRODUCTION TO THE FOURTH ISSUE by Rex Strother

Spirits are down and morale is dragging for the writer of Low Lights. Last issue went off with a splat. Every joke was met with a tremendous burst of silence. Teachers who were offended by Low Lights were overwhelmed by Ground Zero. Unfortunately, students who were overwhelmed with Low Lights, think Ground Zero is the new cure for insomnia. I do have feelings you know, and it just kills me and makes me want to cry when I think that you people are unsatisfied. Few of you know this, but Low Lights is a real-life entity. I don't really print it, but just leave out a ream of paper and fall asleep to the sound of little elves' hammers. The next morning, there it is. I hope your mind does not accept this. I do write and for that matter, was very desperate when deadline-time came around. I didn't have any good ideas, so I threw in some material Freddie Prinze sent during the week. Yes, I know, you needed that joke like you needed a hole in the head. But we must remember Freddie for what he gave the world; the shotgun divorce. Here goes the middle-of-the-road edition. Follow Me!

BOOK REVIEW - A Star is Born or The Way We Were Before We Were The Way We Were

John Norman Rockwell (portrayed by Kris Kisosofferson) is the popular rock star whose career is going downhill because he hasn't had enough of everything; success, ladies, liquor, money, pills, and power. On a concert tour he insults his audience by coming onstage in a tux and tails and is barely violent enough to throw his guitar (with amp) into the crowd. During a violent scene in a bar one night after a concert in LA, where he nearly tears the corner from his menu, he meets Ether Dustin. Ether Dustin (portrayed by Barbrassiere Straysound) is a young and inspiring singer and songwriter. Because she has more muscles in her big toe than he does in his whole body, she helps John get off drugs. She confiscates the narcotics, turns them into the police, John is arrested, and gets his career taken away for 5 months. She encourages him to make a comeback as a background vocalist for her group. But instead, because of his belief in her talent, he springs Ether into the movie business, where she becomes an instant success, because she happens to be sleeping with the producer (Salt Peters). But, success isn't everything, though it does pay for John's fifty dollar-a-day habit, which is back to him through his insecurities about himself and his now famous wife. The drugs warp his mind right out of Euclidean space, and his career ascends because now he writes songs like kids like to hear them. Ether has become so busy that she doesn't have time or financial backing to blackmail again, so he becomes popular once more, but she doesn't mind because he has no rights to the movie's soundtrack album.

I learned from this book about the pressures of Hollywood life, and that if you you happen to be on drugs, and are tired of baby-snatching from cars parked in front of supermarkets, then you should learn to strum a guitar and rhyme the words drug and thug. Why not start at the top?

Proctology is not all it's cracked up to be.

MANDATORY RELIGION

Every day, new legal precedents are set by the simple reinterpretation of the Bill of Rights. In Amendment 1, the document explains that we are given freedom of religion. Two Mormon priests, who were acting as corporate lawyers at the time, have decided that this could also mean that anyone has the right to impinge their religion on others.

So, the ERA (Equivalent Religion Amendment) was passed by the ratification of a small majority of both houses of Congress. What it is reputed to say by loose translation, was that everyone in the United States has the right to be forced by law, to be a Mormon, punishable by damnation.

Public places where worship was once forbidden, have become havens for the otherwise faithless. Public schools were the first casualties of this all-encompassing change. Cafeterias are currently undergoing reconstruction to be presentable and comfortable confession booths and pews. One University in Rhode Island went so far as to disassemble their Principal's secretary's casting couch to be reassembled as a pulpit. School choirs, girl ensembles, and choruses are being supplied with appropriate hymn sheet music. Even Huntington, the paragon of independence and nonconformity, is not immune. The State Legislature has laid aside funds to build a crossbeam onto the historical tower, altering it's appearance to that of the largest crucifix in the County of Orange.

Theologians, sociologists, and psychologists at the Berkeley Institute have been able to trace the roots of this sudden national metamorphosis to the Mormon's sexual restrictions. Those who have studied the faith, know that it frowns on pre-marital sex. Or simply, Quakers are not allowed to sow their wild oats. The promiscuity of the atheistic, and agnostic friends around them had caused the two Mormon lawyers great grief and a feeling of inadequacy, being bachelors at 36 and 40, respectively. This ERA is simply a case of the proverbial dog in the manger. "If we can't have it, then nobody can have it". These two hold particular contempt for Catholics, because the Catholic religion does not believe in birth control, which when taken wrong, drives Mormons into a salivating, rabid frenzy.

Look into this column next week, when I'll be discussing Constitutional enforcement of mandatory bearing of arms.

Our "GO SIT ON A TURNTABLE SPINDLE" award goes to Mr. Al Maddelena for conduct unbecoming a blackhead. His general attitude toward students, including throwing them from an auditorium not under his control, manhandling this author, and threats of physical violence to the same, shows him to be portraying all the characteristics of a slug with salt on it's back or a man with a dirty diaper tied to his face. Dear Mr. Madelena, do you recognize the initials ACLU?

Warning to all students! If this man bites you, drive a stake through your heart. If he touches you or accidentally bumps into you, take an immediate tomato juice bath. If you accidentally ingest some poison, whip out a photo of Mr. Maddelena to induce vomiting. Personally, I wouldn't let Al Maddelena direct traffic. Al, Holy Colossal Anal Kiss to you!

FRESHMAN QUESTION OF THE WEEK:

Is Rushmore a sophomore in a hurry?

DIME MARCHES ON by Nom-de-plume

"Birth defects are forever. Your money can help." You've probably had this motto shoved into your line of vision by people that look like March of Dimes has them on the top of their list. They're for provoking sympathy, I imagine. The jingling of coins suckered from students by the sob-story, "You should be glad you can at least move your arm enough to reach into your bill-fold and hand over my lunch money, Uh, I mean, this contribution," is ringing through each class. Don't try to give less than a quarter or you're humiliated with, "See that kid over there? Well, he gave 50¢ and his family is so poor that they were adopted by a Vietnamese boy!" But, who wants to give to charity, unless they know the money is going where it's said, and not just to the Snack Bar cash register. Here for your convenience and lack of anything better, is a rundown of the money and where it goes. Every dollar breaks down as follows:

- 21¢-----Coffee and donuts for Collection Can holders.
- 18¢-----Heating oil for March of Dimes HQ building in NY.
- 16¢-----Flowers for Important Vice Presiden'ts widow fund.
- 14¢-----Political campaign contribution's to Congressmen who coincidentally support Health Department bud- getting to March of Dimes.
- 11¢-----Construction of cold shower stalls for men in India.
- 6¢-----Involuntary Contraception pilot test program in HBHS Nurse's Office.
- 5¢-----Propoganda distribution which shows positive Zero Population results after masses accept Greenwich Village moral standards.
- 4¢-----To buy paper clips which hold together big folders on contribution spending.
- 3¢-----Arsenic-based birth control pill for either sex. Favorable reports from Poland.
- 1.5¢-----Refurbishing Auschwitz crematorium used to dispose of less fortunate test patients whom helped us forge ahead, really. They volunteered for a good cause and someone will benefit, someday. Please don't report us.
- .3¢-----Money for big boxes (2&3 lbs.) of See's candy for parents and next of kin of patients whom did not make it, because there was not enough funding for necessary equipment, because our Collector's voted for more Donut breaks, especially some Pestolesi kid.
- .2¢-----New wing for Cerebal Palsy treatment center in LA.

A previously unknown fact about the cannibalistic Andes survivor was fished up this week. It turns out that in the crash, the tail section of the plane dug up the well-preserved corpse of a Woolly Mammoth buried under ice. They still were forced to eat the flesh of their dead friends though, because no matter how well preserved the Woolly Mammoth, the ice had made the meat too frozen and tough to be edible. As Mr. Chambers summed it up, "We can't have archaic and eat it too."

The remainder of this page is dedicated to the sex life of Renee Richards.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT: This'll kill you!

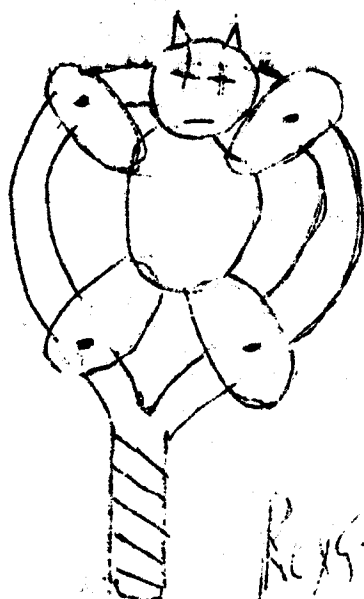
YES by Rex S

We need the capital punishment verdict, so we can kill of all those murderers. They are a threat to society because they are so cruel as to want to take another human's life. The money spent on them in jail, could go to useful causes like arming every citizen so that he can defend himself in case a murderer is after him. Let's shoot them before another death goes by.

NO by Rex S.

Well, I agree with Rex and what he says but capital punishment is just doing what we're against; killing/murder. Instead, why don't we simply build a new continent out of old islands and send them there. But then taxes would go up, and nobody wants that. Jails are for rehabilitation, and convicted killers deserve the same chance as all the child molesters and men who expose themselves to old ladies. Some say, "An eye for an eye." Why? If you're raped, would you want to rape them back? I think the death penalty is unconstitutional because it says we are granted the "Pursuit of Happiness". If they happen to think that killing people is fun, then they should be allowed to do it, as long as it doesn't hurt anyone else.

CAT-GUT RACKET



THE STROTHER MEMOIRS

Feb. 2- Put my mother up for adoption. Also joined a new religion called Nilism. It's where God believes in you. President Carter wouldn't know a good economic plan if he vetoed it. My mind is restless, and is often going off on tangents, but never takes my body with it, so they're filing for separation. I stared into the sun for 5 straight minutes. I can't blink in unison anymore. Why Me, or at least, Why not my brother?

LowLights is a publication by Rex Strother, at a monetary loss of about 7 dollars a week, mind you. Opinions expressed are those of Rex Strother and do not always reflect the views of the author. This week's photos by Dan Oberst.

Here is where Bob Bloodworth's article on the Key Club Marquee would have gone.

NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR PETROLEUM AND EAT IT TOO!

Euell Gibbons is dead, but his legacy lives on. He preached the word of nutrition to a nation of junk food consumers. He died, ironically enough, of a stomach ulcer. But, there are still the loyal few who follow his leading, and survive on the products of bountiful nature. These few who are still around have a tendency to face the sun and hair grows only on the North side of their heads.

Continued on Next Page

OVERHEARD AT A GYNECOLOGISTS CONVENTION:

Well, I'll look into it, but I don't know what you see in her.