

Term Limits? I'll tell you something about term limits...

by Tripp Addled

A political term much-banded about these days is "Term Limits." Proponents of this idea believe that members of Congress should be restricted to a specified number of terms.

This sudden movement to limit Congressional terms is a knee-jerk response to the perceived gridlock in government today. The average American views the Congress as a building full of old, white men who are out of touch with reality. Because the same old, white men are in power year-in and year-out, nothing seems to get done. The obvious response is to limit how long a single person can hold power in Congress.

Typically, term limits are advocated by conservative Republicans, probably because there really hasn't been a Republican-controlled congress since the 1950's. This has resulted in many conflicts between a Republican President and a Democratic Congress. Nothing seems to get done. People are in an uproar.

Term limits, however, are not the answer. They might solve some problems, but to limit a public-servant's term is contrary to the Constitution. The Founders built in a simple way to limit Congressional terms - if you don't like an incumbent, don't vote for them. And, if the Legislator in question doesn't live in your District or State, leave it up to the voters of that State to decide whether or not he/she should represent them. After all, isn't that the American way? Why should Washington dictate who the voters of a state can or can't vote for? The whole idea of term limits is inherently un-democratic. Let the people decide, not the lawmakers.

The Jaundiced View

by Tripp Addled

Only a week remains before the election. All three Presidential Candidates have been working hard to insinuate themselves into our very lives for months now, with frenzied efforts bordering on the ridiculous. This time next week, it'll be over - no more finger-pointing and backbiting. The task before each Candidate is to develop a winning strategy for the last remaining week; something that will convince the voters that they are the man for the job. I have made some fearless suggestions, which should result in greater recognition for each Candidate, be it for better or worse.

George Bush Hunter Thompson claimed that Nixon's politics could be understood only if his speeches were listened to "while on Black Acid." This was true twenty years ago - and applies today for Bush. His rhetoric has been fragmented, choppy, and sometimes even incoherent. He needs a vision, something to set him apart from his competitors. I suggest he use his powers as Chief Executive to sweeten the water supply of all major metropolitan areas with Sodium Pentathol before each campaign stop or television appearance. People would remember his visit as a warm, serene, hazily-contented memory. Of course, no details could be recalled, but then, the same could be said for listening to Bush while sober.

H. Ross Perot Perot needs to convince the American public that he's rich, and therefore deserves the job. He hasn't been getting this point across at all. A fine start for him to get some attention would be to promise to give \$100 to each person who votes for him. This would be totally unconstitutional, of course, who cares? After all, he's out to change the system. Why let a few laws get in the way? Then there's this *Someone* has pictures of my daughters' thing. Ross obviously feels that he must protect his family. Why? If my children turn out as foul-looking as his, I'd turn them loose to the highest bidder. If the American public actually saw these alleged pictures of his daughters, there would be mass hysteria and rioting the streets. Drop the subject, Ross.

Bill Clinton Bill needs some life, something to show that he's a human being, and not some programmed Democratic robot. The saxophone thing is cute, but have you listened to him? Scary - and not a little painful. He needs to loosen up. A steady diet of benzedrine and maybe some tequila shots would help, although this would make him unpredictable, and probably much hornier. Speaking of his love life, I would like a strict accounting of his extra-marital affairs, preferably on video. It is up to the Candidate to prove how he would perform as President - even in bed. No video of Hiliary would be allowed to circulate, however, for obvious reasons.

The big show's next week. I have the VCR ready, and even paid my cable bill for Comedy Central coverage. Until next time, have fun and test the bounds of reality.

Sex and the President by Johnny Paritis

There has been quite a bit of talk about the candidates sex lives. It seems that the media has been reduced to a bunch of fishwives trying to find out who's zooming who. People believe that infidelity in a marriage makes someone incapable of leading this nation.

Cuttin' a slice on the side should be a requirement. Consider this scenario:

It is 2.00 AM in the presidents bedroom:

"Bar, gimme some sugar."

"George, go to sleep. I'm tired."

"Dammit woman, I wanna bust that ass. I've gotta send Willie Johnson home to momma."

"George, I said I'm tired. Now leave me alone before I have to discipline you."

At this point the President gets out of bed and meets with the N.S.A.

"Gentleman, I've been cut off. I want the sixth army to invade Panama. I want the Air Force to penetrate their airspace. I want the navy to launch heat seeking missiles. I want to deposit a platoon of seamen on their shores. I want to violate international law.

Is this worst case scenario possible? You bet. Now consider this.

It is 2am in the Presidents bedroom. "Bar, serve me up a slice of that pie."

"George I'm tired go to sleep."

"Okay, honey I'll quit bothering you."

The President gets out of bed and places a call to the White House bordello

A few minutes later he's getting his nob slobbered by an eager young intern and an international incident is avoided.

Now was George Bush's lack of sex the motivation behind the Panama invasion or Operation Desert Storm? Who knows? The Presidency is a tense job. He should not be worried about getting some. A man wants two things He wants to Fuck or Fight. Wouldn't we all be better off Fucking than Fighting. Who really wants a President with a priapism having access to the button?

What a sad comment it would be if the only thing to survive a nuclear war was a man in a locked room holding his dick.

Who's Really Being Slick? by Johnny Paritis

This Presidential race has been anything but Presidential. Both sides distort facts and make totally erroneous accusations. And guess who is the biggest culprit. George Bush.

Now I know I'm so liberal even my dick hangs to the left but facts are facts. There are only two ways to campaign. You can either point to your record and let it stand on its own merit. Or you can beat down the other guy with innuendo, rumors, and outright lies.

It is fairly obvious to most people that the Prez cant point to his record because it sucks. The only thing of any importance he did was to organize the world against Saddam Hussein. And he did a very good job.

However, the policies before and after that camel slaughter are a joke. If the U.S. had paid a little more attention to Hussein before the war started it could have probably been averted.

We armed the guy. We guaranteed loans to Iraq. Some of the money was diverted to the military. There was even evidence that this diversion of funds was happening before we guaranteed the loans. It was appeasement all over again.

It can be argued that Iraq has a valid claim on Kuwait since, until the middle of this century, they were one country. It can also be argued that Iraq had a legitimate complaint against Kuwait for illegal oil drilling. The situation should have been left to the Arab League.

What happened after the war is also disgusting. First, we didn't do what we said we were going to. Hussein is still in power, as thousands of dead Kurds and Shiites can attest. Second, we fucked those people over. We called for an internal revolution. When it started we abandoned them.

Is this the kind of image we want to project? The war over oil was stupid.

There were plenty of reasons to stop Hussein. Money was the worst of them.

Now good 'Ole George is attacking Clinton for supposedly waffling on the issues. George says that a President has to remain firm in his convictions. He can't keep switching sides. Yeah Right. George Bush is the fence sitting king. There is no position he won't abandon in the hope of getting elected.

Mr. Bush was, at one time, pro-choice. This view is against traditional republican policy. So, in order to get elected, he changed. He kow-towed to the party.

In the 1980 primaries Bush attacked Reagan's economic policies. He termed them Voodoo Economics. After he was picked for the ticket he embraced Reaganomics. He wanted to get elected.

READ MY LIPS NO NEW TAXES.

Scares you don't it.

Bush new this statement was wrong. His handlers argued over it for weeks because it was irresponsible. He made it anyway. Why? To get elected. In 1990 he broke his promise and raised taxes. In 1992 he says it was a mistake to raise taxes. He claims that he was being manhandled by congress and they pushed him into it. The facts don't jive.

President Bush embraced the tax package. He is on record saying he is for it. He wasn't pushed into anything.

Now at election time he admits he made a mistake. And what's worse, he says that he won't raise taxes in his next term. You cannot trust him.

The President has stated that he wants this election to be about the issues. He doesn't want to see it deteriorate into a mudslinging contest.

He lies.

At virtually every campaign stop someone starts attacking Clinton on the draft, on marijuana, on protesting in

England, on infidelity. President Bush condemns this sort of attack publicly but allows his flunkies to do it. Do you honestly think that Bush couldn't stop this if he wanted to?

And finally, the piece de resistance. Iran-Contra. George Bush was up to his neck in this fiasco. He publicly states that he didn't know what was happening. Memos from Schultz (not the one from Hogan's Heroes) and Weinberger refute this. George was a willing participant in the rape of the constitution.

The President still says you cannot trust Clinton. Well George your a lying sack of shit to. You've made and broken your promises. It's time to give someone else a chance.

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CLUBside

Top Ten Least Favorite Halloween Candies

- 10 Feaal Chip Cookies
- 9 Fred's Fantasie Fungus
- 8 Smegma Drops
- 7 Booger Crunch
- 6 Zit Brickle
- 5 Chewy Caramel Colon Polyps
- 4 Cinammon Pus Balls
- 3 Sugar Coated Bunyons
- 2 Shiny Bits O' Razor
- 1 Grandpa's Rotten Teeth

Top Ten Reasons Why Dan Qualye Hates Halloween

- 10 Monster Costumes Give Him Nightmares
- 9 Chocolate Makes His Face Break Out
- 8 Other Kids Beat Him and Leave Him Tied Up Naked in Street
- 7 Parents Always Dress Him in Ballerina Costume
- 6 Hippies Give Him Candied Mushrooms: Makes Him Feel Really Weird
- 5 Can't Remember If It's "Trick or Treat" or "Treat or Trick"
- 4 Family Makes Him Take First Bite to Check for Razors
- 3 Gets Laughed at Waiting Up All Night for Santa Claus
- 2 Monkeys!!!
- 1 Girls in Tight Costumes Make Him Feel All Strange and Tingly



Trick
or
Fuck
Issue

Days Without
Masturbation

Thanks for all the response, and to the people who contributed to this issue. Unfortunately time torpedoed this issue, so you're only getting 4 pages instead of 8, and too much of it is psudo-serious political shit. Again, for people who have something to say, or want to get involved, you can contact us at:

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Starting with the next issue, you can get the **CLUBSIDE** delivered right to your door if you live in the College Park area. To make sure you get each and every copy of the mag, just give us \$2 for this semester. Next semester will be \$3 (since you'll get more issues). You can also save 50 cents by paying your subscription with a beer: yes, come to a Wing Club meeting at the Santa Fe Cafe, any Monday, Wednesday or Friday (including today) between 3pm and 5pm, and buy one of our hard-gooing-off staffers a Busch beer, only \$1.50 during happy hour. This will ensure that the mag will be in your hot little hands whether you can hang out in front of the union or not. That's free delivery, you just pay the xerox costs. Again, if you are interested in writing, layout, art, business, advertising sales, or just want to tell us that we are obscene, let us know.

I think I found a solution...there I was outside the union, the guys were handing out the issue, and there she was, hustling environmental signatures in a skintight black outfit. Instead of immediately finding the lavatory, I ran around the grounds until I found a suitably ugly chick, and all the urge quickly left my body. This became much more difficult at Baja Beach Club Friday, but I made it. Amazing.
—Hugh





Trick
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Issue

I vote for the Libertarian party. They're the closest to my beliefs, since they are very much anti-government. I vote, even if they won't win. I can say I voted, and since my choice didn't win, I can never be blamed for what happens. However, even the Libertarians aren't perfect, so I've formed the Club Party, designed to implement my view of government and what American should be doing to move ahead and fix the past. Below are the major items of my agenda:

Foreign Policy
Imperialism in the 90s

One of the worst things about the last 100 years has been the end of conquest of the world. There are still many parts of this earth that can be taken and used to benefit the homeland. South America and Africa have been conquered in the past, but we didn't know what to do with them then. Now that we know what natural resources are needed for a great life, lets take them over again. Both of these continents are filled with backwards people who have nothing better to do. In addition, we must reverse the 70s trend of nationalization. We must de-nationalize industry that is important to America. Foremost in this is the Middle East, home of our precious oil. Since we built those wells, and since we need the oil the most, let's take it. My plan is a simple one that promotes peace through nuclear warfare. We call old Boris up and tell him that we will both cut our nuclear arsenals by dropping equal numbers of warheads on the Middle East. And I'm talking all of it, Israel included. None of those people are having great lives, and the culture is so backwards it makes my skin crawl. Women in veils, no free speech, etc.? Just drop the bombs, and Russia and the U.S. go in and take the oil. Scientists tell us that there's plenty of oil to last for a couple of centuries, so we can bring back leaded gas, ignore MPG standards, and enjoy. In addition, to get the economy going, we declare war on China. They have a lot of people to kill, so it will take a long time. No one likes the Chinese,

we can say we're doing it for Hong Kong. By eliminating them as a nuclear power, we can finally get rid of the whole nuclear system and have a good time. Conquest breeds nationalism, industry, and killing some elements of our own worthless population.

Environment
Mother Earth Will Let Us Know

Club Party is totally against the majority of environmentalist concerns on every level. Out philosophy is to use the earth as fast and best we can. When it can take no more, we'll all be killed, but at least we've had fun. This includes screwing the rain forest, allowing year round hunting, eliminating farm subsidies, allowing animal testing, encouraging fur and leather, and funding a project to build giant Hefty cinch-sacks that can survive escaping the atmosphere so that we can use the space shuttle to launch waste into space (eliminating land-fills). There are few environmentalists concerns I care about, because most of them get in the way of the individual's personal needs for having a good time.

Social Issues
Death and Freedom

I want liberty and death. Not death for me, but tolerance of death. I mean pro-abortion, pro-death penalty and pro-euthanasia. There's no reason to allow unlimited people into this country. If you want to die, let someone help you. You don't want that kid, flush 'em. You kill someone, you're killed, on America's Most Requested Terminations (Sundays on ABC). A woman's choice with her body is hers alone, no man has any say. When men can give birth, they can control their own decisions. Fetus' have no rights. Only one state level appeal for death penalty, then a quick death. You're old an decrepit? Pull that plug and save us some money. Eliminate welfare. No need to encourage people not to work. Freedom of the press, freedom of the airwaves. Nudity on TV, cuss words too. Eliminate libel. Eliminate the FCC. Social Security? Out of there! Make people save for themselves. Drinking age eliminated. Legalize all drugs, gambling and prostitution. Operated above board, no need for or-

ganized crime. Get rid of political correctness. If you can't speak english, ship them out of the country. Conquer some island to put all prisoners on, to eliminate jails. Make the prisoners grow their own food, work the land, and maybe they'll learn something. They kill, kill them. Pornography? Everyone loves nakedness, so let's have it.

The Economy
Growth Industry

In addition to imperialism, put people to work fixing the outdated parts of this country. Eliminate worthless speed limits, and build new roads for people who drive fast to drive on. Rewire the whole country with fiber so our informational services can be top of the line. Install HDTV broadcasting, and start building the sets here. Eliminate unions, or restrict them. Cut wages, eliminate the federal income tax. Go over the entire budget and eliminate all services that are not important for national security or functionality (i.e. roads, air traffic control, etc.) All this new work will require a lot of people.

Values
Pride in Yourself

We need to get people to fight for themselves, and eliminate lawsuits. Make it so that lawyers who sue frivolously, and thus lose, have to pay the other side's legal fees. Make people responsible: if you slip on some ice, you fucked up, you don't sue the guy whose house you were in front of. Speak your mind, slap people who annoy you, smoke your grass, walk downtown with a beer, and enjoy your life. You can work hard and have a good time, if you don't have it instilled in you to watch everything you say, do and think.

This is just a quick overview. I could fill pages and pages explaining this and elaborating. Think about it, though. Where should this country go? Let's have fun, ben men, conquer, rule, and enjoy. The Romans loved it.

AN AMERICAN AGENDA
by Hugh G. Rection

Belated Thanks for a Party That Should Happen Every Day

This should have appeared in the last issue, but what the fuck, I didn't have time. So shoot me. This is a heartfelt thanks to the brothers and sisters of the respective fraternities and sororities that threw a little bash at the Cellar two weeks ago today. We went there on an invite from the Old Line Party (after they saw our endorsement, eh?), but instead found it was a big greek mixer. It cost us a buck to get in, but it was free beer. Yes, until 11pm, it was free pitchers, and they even brought in their own kegs and coolers so it didn't run through the dirty Cellar beer lines. They played decent music, had some goofy dedications, and in general threw a nice, big party.

Why write about it, other than as a nice thank you note? Because in the past this type of party could have happened on campus or at a frat or sorority house, instead of the greeks having to rent out a local bar. Before the enactment of the 21-year old drinking age, before the crack-down on drinking on campus, this sort of event happened all the time, and was a great way to promote the campus, for students to meet students, for interaction with faculty who saw it as a cause to meet informally with students, and in general a party, the

type of release college people need as much if not more than the average working stiff. Now, no kegs on campus, invite lists at frat houses, no drinking outdoors on college grounds. The lists goes on and on! You can't even buy a beer and drink it while watching a football game, a game attended by more over-21 year olds than others.

What can you do about it? I don't know, we're going to contact the government, fight for the rights of the voters who are denied certain rights (18-20 year olds). Also, go ahead and violate the laws. What's the difference between a keg and a can of beer, besides quantity and price? Drink beer in class, piss on trees, scream in on the mall, fuck in the library, take advantage of this school. I pay for it twice: taxes and tuition. Let's make the most of it!



Trick
or
Fuck
Issue



"Special orders don't upset us..."

I don't know about the rest of you, but the last episode was sort of a sell-out. One of Brandon's few unique and admirable qualities was his vehement stance against dancing. Now I love to shake my uncoordinated body around the dance floor all the time, but most of my friends would rather rest their asses and chug beers than build up a sweat and look like a fool. So Brandon's attitude is a common one, and he felt no reason to dance just to impress the latest flame. Now, along comes Nikki, and as I said last week, she's got her good points, but face it: she's a silly froshperson, Brandon's a senior. She should be sucking dick at whim, not guilting him into dance fever. Brandon learns how much Nikki likes to dance, but is reluctant to get into it, and even blows David off after he had asked for lessons. Bad move, Bran, cuz Nikki goes off and freaks everything that moves, including Steve, pissing Brandon off. This does have a good outcome in one way: Brandon promises to give one song a try in a private lesson, slow dances, and then lays that pipe. Way to put the stones to jailbait Brandon, we love it!

The other big development related to Gil and child abuse. These heavy issues annoy me, because all I want are Brenda and Dylan breaking up, and it's just not happening fast enough. Anyway, Scott's sister comes on to Gil cuz she's getting bad grades, he blows her off, and she charges him with sexual harassment. It turns out that she was molested by her uncle, and Gil is cleared. Andrea is once again proven wrong, and luckily they covered up her beefy arms this episode.

MUSICAL TRIP by Syd Rocket

October 22, did not do the new **Nine Inch Nails** album, *Broken*, any justice. *Broken*, a concept album of broken sensations, is a strong follow up to the first release *Pretty Hate Machine*. It features eight tracks (not six you whore) of piercing industrial music.

The tracks "Wish" and "Gave Up" show Renzor's natural talent of writing and performing music. Like the previous album, a unique sense of emotional awareness is achieved. After experiencing the music for the first time you see things in a different light that I found refreshing. The track "Happiness in Slavery" projects an aura that only the listener could imagine. All three of these songs possess a universal content that is characteristic of Renzor's style of music. On account of this, the music contained on this disc can be enjoyed by anyone with an open, creative mind.

This is what makes the world of music so great and the concept of "cult" music possible. Music in its most evolved form allows picture to conform to the music. damn popular? Open your Music is what you make it. If stop reviewing music and get music. We don't want you here. "cult" music? Go back and keep hits of the seventies on 8-track *Disco—Ed.*)

Nine Inch Nails
Broken (Atlantic)
Grade: A-

the listener to paint a mental Hell, why are the **Doors** so mind and see everything. you can't see the big picture, the hell out of our world of Who are you to call any music listening to your golden disco cassette (*Hey, I fucking live for*

The last two tracks on the album are un-named and appear as tracks 98 and 99. Tracks seven through 97 are one second spaces of dead air which gives the album a broken-type feeling from its tracks being scattered throughout the digital media. The 98th track was written by Adam Ant in 1980 and was scrapped from his musical repertoire (how our buddy Trent came across it is anybody's guess). The 99th track was a combined effort of both Renzor and Pigface written back in 1991. Nobody knows what's up with either of these tracks but they sound good, so who cares?

Like the first release, the content matches the title considerably well, however, it is way, way harder. If you're part of the **Nine Inch Nails** phenomenon, this album is essential to your collection. If you're not, fuck you. No doubt about it. If you enjoyed the first one, you'll get a lot out of the second. Buy it. Enjoy it. Remember my friends, the whore who bashed this album wrote "under no circumstances should you buy it" also wrote "if you are one of those...alternative music, hippie-chic, 120 Minutes/Lalapalooza freaks, you probably need more convincing." Who is this spoiled bitch calling a freak!? That stupid whore.

Anyway, enjoy the album. I give it a solid A- (couldn't give it an A since it wasn't on par with the first, but it damn close). Please send in responses, ideas, and comments. Let's communicate. Next week we'll take a look at the new **Chili Pepper** release *What Hits!?* Until then, **SMILE**.

I Wanna Fuck a Theta

(parody song by Buster Hymen based on the Ramone's *I Wanna Be Sedated*)

Plenty-plenty-plenty more whores to go
I wanna fuck a Theta!
No one to do - don't wanna go home
I wanna fuck a Theta!

I'll fuck 'em on a carport
Or hanging' from a crane
Bury bury bury my big throbbing vein
I can't control my semen
I hope it doesn't stain
Oh no oh oh oh oh!

(chorus)

I'll get me one that's real short
Hold her by her mane
Bury bury bury my big throbbing vein
I can't control my semen
I hope it doesn't stain
Oh no oh oh oh oh!

(chorus)

I hope she's in a wheelchair
I love those crippled whores
Hurry hurry hurry - go for her gusto
I can't control my stiff prick
I'm about to blow my load
Oh no oh oh oh oh!

(chorus)

There's one with big hair
Stick it in her backdoor
Hurry hurry hurry - go for her gusto
I can't control my stiff prick
I'm about to blow my load
Oh no oh oh oh oh!

Bam-bam-bam-bam-ba-bam-bam-bam-bam
I wanna fuck a Theta!
(repeat 3 more time)