

# I hate the eighties

By: Zach Deblacy

LO'T Assistant Feature Editor

It's true, we can't deny it, all of our school, well, most of it was born in the 80's. I find it a good thing that my memory was not fully developed at this time. I find it good because I can't remember all of the horrible things that came out in the 80's. It still barely survives today, as a reminder of what not to do. Mainly music, (though there were also horrible TV shows, commercials, and fashion trends) is the main focus of the horrible part of the 80's. It is what sticks out in my mind, and a lot of other people's, as the worst thing to come out of the '80's.

The '80's started off very well. 1980-1982 I would say were the best years of the 80's. It was basically like the 1970's but with a few different numbers involved. However, in 1983 change was a brewing. The end of 1983 is when things took a sharp turn for the worse. Artists discovered the awful power of keyboards, hair design, and reverb. Adding to the awfulness of the decade, they made horrible, cookie-cutter music videos. Fog machines, neon lights were essentials. Another essential is having the lead singer's face fade in the back-

ground of what was going on in the video. A great example is Starship's "We Built This City on Rock and Roll"... quite the rock and roll anthem, indeed. What is Starship's idea of rock and roll anyway? Rock and roll didn't suck this bad.

VH1 agrees with me on this count. They named Starship's song the most "Awesomely Bad" song ever. There was nothing "awesome" about, it was more like they told Starship they sucked the best, in a nice way. Starship paved the way for other horrible 80's bands. The person who is really to blame however, is Huey Lewis. His tribute to rock and roll was called "The Heart of Rock and Roll." Let me take time to quote this awesomely bad song...

*"They say the heart of rock and roll is still beating,  
And from what I've seen I believe 'em  
Now the old boy may be barely breathing  
But the heart of rock and roll is still beating."*

Wow. What rock and roll did you see in 1983 Huey? After careful analysis, Mr. Lewis, we have determined that rock and roll died with this release of this song.

Congratulations. The heart of rock and roll is not still beating, and you did not revive it. Don't go bragging you all your other 1980's friends that you saved rock and roll, because if anything, you sentenced it to a longer death.

I guess the grudge I hold against the 80's is that it turned great artists bad, example, Bob Dylan and Art Garfunkel. They eventually recovered after they woke up, confused and in a daze in an alley somewhere in 1991. I am happy to say they are back and still just as great as they were before the 80's. Tell me, where are Starship and Huey Lewis now? Think about that one, folks.

Some people still live in the 80's. Some people also allegedly took their lives when disco died. I guess every decade have their huge downsides. The 90's was filled with \*Nsync, Backstreet Boys and Britney Spears and their knock offs. The 80's really take the cake, however with their horrible music and music videos. However that time period is 20 years behind us all. Some still haven't recovered, most have moved on. With every passing day we move further and further away from the worst decade of them all, the 1980's.

## Battle of the dollar menus

By: Robert Bean

LO'T Guest Reporter

...And God said to Noah, "When the flood comes, take two of each item off the value menus so there may still be great fast food bargains in the new world." So the legend of the dollar menu was born. It was felt by the greatest minds in history, such as Socrates, Plato, and Mr. Myagi (the instructor from "The Karate Kid") that the value menu by itself was far too powerful. If it remained intact, it would cause a monopoly of the fast food industry. So the value menu was then taken to the summit of Mt. Big Pointy Rock and placed on the pedestal of deliciousness, awaiting the attention of the Gods. Almost instantaneously, a lightning bolt struck down from the heavens and shattered the value menu into three pieces, much like the triforce. As time went on, each of these pieces was discovered by a lucky entrepreneur and was capitalized upon to form a franchise destined for success. These have come to be known as McDonalds, Wendy's, and Taco Bell. Until recently, I would have never questioned such a blessing, however, I found myself wondering; what value menu item is my favorite?

A summary of every value menu item:

Wendy's:

The Frosty-not only one of the most delicious inventions ever, it also gave birth to the question: would one float or sink in a pool filled with frosty? The Bacon Cheeseburger-When eating one of these pieces of ambrosia, one should wonder not how fat you are getting from eating it, but how they synthesized all the amounts of deliciousness so it could fit on a single bun. The "Deluxe" Cheeseburger-Just like a bacon cheeseburger, minus pig, therefore minus delicious...it's a waste of everyone's time.

McDonalds:

The Parfait-What a dumb word. The Double Cheeseburger-Step one- prepare cow patty, step two- dunk in grease, and step three- continue being 40 and still working at McDonalds.

Taco Bell:

The 1/2 Pound Specialty Burritos- ridiculously huge...recently proven, each burrito can feed an anorexic for 7 lifetimes. Empanada- It's like someone took grandma's apple pie, unnecessarily fried it, then lied to you and called it Mexican food. The Spicy Chicken Tacos and Burritos-The same as anything else on the menu, except overly stuffed with spanish rice. The Double Decker Taco- Do not let the name fool you! At best this is a one and a half decker taco. An extra shell and refried beans can only go so far. And, finally, the Grande Soft Taco- Easily one of the most delicious value items and it also cures cancer, AIDS, and stupidity. That brings the list of the items to an end, so the time has come for me to pick my favorite. This favorite, without question, is the bacon cheeseburger from Wendy's. There could be no better ratio of pig, cow, and bread in the universe. And for those of you kicking yourselves for being vegetarians...kick harder, maybe you will knock some sense into yourselves and drive your meat-hungry butts to Wendy's.



(photo courtesy of Google)

## Pie=mmmmmm

By: Nick Babeu

LO'T Feature Editor

I love pie. It's just great in every conceivable way. It's easy to get (or make), it looks good, it tastes good. Actually it doesn't just taste good, it tastes great. No, it's scrumtrelescent, now that's a good adjective! Breakfast, lunch, or dinner, I'll eat pie anytime. It doesn't matter what variation the delicious pastry treat comes in. Pie is the food of the gods.

Pie originated somewhere, lets say... hmmm... uh... Liechtenstein. Pie originated in Liechtenstein in the 400's when the King, or Emperor, or Supreme Dictator, or whatever wanted to eat his fruit in a new way. First he went to his official royal pastry chef. He told the "official royal pastry chef to the king" that he had to create a new food, just for the King.. The "official royal pastry chef to the King" failed and was consequently beheaded. So the King informed his kingdom of his quandary and if anyone could adequately solve it, they would get a special prize. So after many failed attempts and subsequent beheadings, the King finally found a worthy culinary masterpiece. He called it "pie", after his last name: Pieheidermanjeninsketrum. The King was so pleased he hired Pieheidermanjeninsketrum to be his new "official royal pastry chef to the King." The King lived happily and heavily ever after.

Today, pie, a 70 billion dollar industry, which employs nearly 50 million people worldwide. In flavors ranging from peach, to Bavarian cream, has become as popular as the LO'T staff, wait... popular as JFK. Everyone loves JFK and JFK loved pie. Old people love pie, children love pie, teenagers love pie. For example, this one time I was at Joe's house (who Joe is, IS none of YOUR business) and we ate some pie, but then some ninjas came and tried to steal our pie. So I fought off the ninjas and Joe saved the pie. Then we ate the pie to make us feel better and it did.