

The Gulch Munch

all the pulp that's fit to gulp



ITS RIFF-RAFF Vs WATERMELON

Ok, so I was convinced a progressive could make the run-off in the Second District. Now I realize no one from So.Hum. can be elected. Barbara Truitt was right. When she heard Roy Heider was running she was pissed off because she knew he couldn't win. Dennis O' Sullivan was thinking of running until his boss told him that if he did don't bother coming back to work at the gas company.

So Barb was right; I was dreaming out in left field, mesmerized by the close races Alan Katz and John Maurer ran in the stolen races of '84 and '88. Both of them had strong north district connections.

On the surface it looks like Rodoni would fit right in the board at Eureka. He crunches facts and numbers, seems competent, and probably won't last long on the cholesterol circuit anyway. Some say this is the race between the rancher (Roger) and the shop-keeper (Roy); town vs. country. So go out there and kick Rodoni's ample ass Roy. Vote for Roy.

All that said, it was necessary to run ED to see what the score was. Now we know. The score is Rednecks everything and Hippies nothing when it comes to electoral politics in the Second District. (Even a cross-over candidate like Jack Monsche, former Geek-of-the-Week in that other rag, would have to move to Fortuna for the next four years to have a chance.)

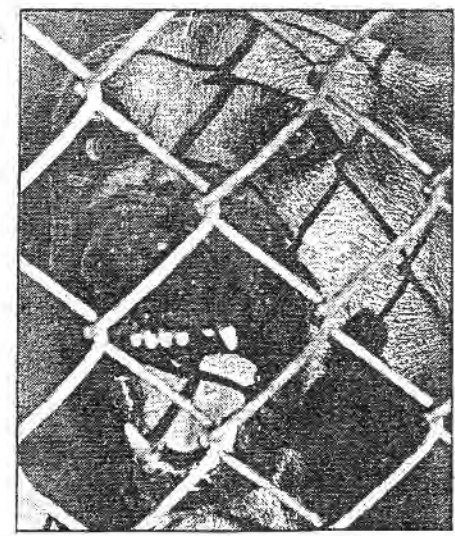
Maybe in four years there'll be a bunch of candidates again, it probably can be pun to run. Then I'll be the one going around like B. T. telling everyone they're unelectable.

Vote for watermelon.

KMUD Tidbits

As most of you probably don't know each public radio station keeps a Public File that is supposed to be available to anyone who wants to look at it. We sent a reporter down to take a glance at it but ofcourse no one in the office knew where it was. Someone called one of the station managers at a meeting and she said she'd be right up. Meanwhile our reporter left, refusing to identify himself. The upshot is that manager Pamela got another migraine worrying that it was the FCC out to fine KMUD or shut it down. (Apparently the FCC fined KBEY \$14,000 for some violation.) Sorry for the headache Pam but what is in that file, anyway?

In other news the hot story is that KMUD will be moving to new quarters in Redway next year taking the top floor of a new building that the solar magnate is supposedly building next to the Mateel CC.



Up to 3 million dog bites are reported each year, including thousands involving horrible mutilations.



PLAYING AROUND THE AIRSTRIP

The hot news on the coast is that Shelter Cove now has a working golf course. I don't know why I'm telling ya'll because part of the beauty is that there's no one out there. When and if it gets crowded like every other course in golf-crazy America with the multitudes of hippies and yuppies who have been discovering the game it will be a different story. I hate to wait.

There are many sections of unforgiving rough on this course. The balls are going to be lost in those brambles for years unless Sammy finds a way to get them out- design a protective suit and give in? Yes Sam's just taken up the game and immediately starts hitting 200 yard three woods on to the green!

There isn't much cover so wear lots of sun screen to ward of skin cancer. There is a little grove where you can do a fatty and watch the airplanes take off if meta-phsical golf is your thing.

So stay outta my golf course hippie and tourist hoards, not to mention golf-crazy Shelter Cove residents. (Actually its a skanky course-you really wouldn't like it)

Community Center Update

The siding is up and the door is on the way. Thanks to all the volunteers who showed up and did their part, especially Wayne and Rod. It was a great effort, more than ten major work-party days.

The outside is finished-inside is another story. Inside is clay splotching around, pool tables that don't work, and old couches that were detoured from a dump run. In short a lot of dirty clutter in the gym.

What about the idea of a nice open space for full-court basketball, volly ball, paddle tennis, and etc? As it is its fine that people are trashing it out. You know how it is.....you give someone an immaculate place and they won't throw their shit around but if the place is already mused up people will throw their shit on top of the other dirt.

It woud be nice to clear out the junk and

improve the floor. Paint it? What color? There will be a meeting on Monday the 21st at 5:00 to decide and plan what to do next. Be there if you have any ideas. Also the next Fourth Friday Feast Sept.25th will be a benefit for improving the floor.

VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPT MAKES \$\$ THE FUN WAY

Archie performed his one-man show at Four Corners on Labor Day week-end playing the accordian and holding up the tourists for donations. We sat under the shade of the big old fire engine, drank lemon-aid, and watched the show. Arch stopped virtually all the tourists and locals, inviting them to buy some lemon-aid and muffins to support the local fire dept. "How much?" they asked. "Donation" Archie responded. I don't know about you but when I hear "donation" its time to start buying those 5\$ cookies and 10\$ lemon aids if you're going to bother to stop and get out and everything. The fire dept was a bearded burly group that day....some tourists eyed them and drove on by.

When I first heard the idea I said "oh come on" but hey Archie you were somethin' else out there! It was a party and a lot of money was raised.

MENDO 4TH DISTRICT UPDATE

Its really important to vote for Liz Henry this time; she barely made the run-off 'cause you lousy lazy bumberclots didn't bother to vote. And I've heard them whining " Oh we need a polling place out here" when all any idiot has to do is fill out your absentee form at the post office and mail the sucker in immediately. These absentee sob stories are getting a little old.

So its really important to vote for Liz this time. Why? Because we like you M-O-U-S-E. Also because her opponent Heather Drum is firmly planted in the camp of the Corporados.'Nuff said? Who is Liz Henry really? Fuck if I know; should we invite her out?



GULCH FOG REPORT

(Fogs in...and out...changes every day...each hour...in minutes. Not overly foggy this year.)

Now let me get this straight: Mother gives son money to drop off truck-load at the dump. Son dumps it over the side instead; cops send letter to Mom. Nah, could'nt happen... There is a tight little contingent that badmouths the school incessantly. Then there's the moderate bashers but most parents, I presume, still support it. There is one teacher in particular who is the target of an inordinate amount of back-stabbing abuse...**FOUND: On county road- one dis-membered pony-tail. Anybody lose their hair out there?...**(Tis the season-its weird and getting weirder out there. Just relax and try to ride it out.)

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A friendly (?) rip-off didn't take all the stash in a house-entering. Why? Because they wanted to still burn some with the ripee?... Leslie's sold and moving to town which saddens the jogger-watchers around here. Plus no more hand-delivered 'Mulches...**Someone fucked up by getting the phone number wrong on a local mail order catalogue...** Looks like a couple of houses are found to be on the neighbors land after a survey. Yikes, what to do about that? The new king of the hill has some tenants?...**That sly guy's robbin' the cradle but maybe ten years ain't nothin' in the boff olympics...** Phoned some telephone personals from the East Bay Express and now there's three very fat women waiting to meet me in Berkeley.(Not.)...

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The only time Berkeley women give me eye contact is when I pull up at an intersection while she's about to cross the street. The agreement is I'll look at you if you don't run me down... The cops are afraid of Ice-T's song "Cop Killer" because they know its a battle cry against ~~them~~ murders...**The town of Redway may have to be eliminated because their turds keep showing up in the Eel River, irritating the fly-fishermen...** Personal

Ad of the Week: Repulsive, annoying punk rocker, 30, seeks non-revolting skinny girl who doesn't mind. I'm kinda strange and shy, medium height build color. Bad music beer herb cruising.

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The Humboldt County Board of Stupervisors has, in a surprise move, proclaimed 1992 to be the "Year of the Fattie." Said Anna Sparks "I don't know where weed be without the growers in this recession/depression." On the national scene we're hoping Clinton/Gore won't say anything too liberal to alienate those idiotic Raygun Democrats...**Been noticing that in some local cliques theres one powerful figure surrounded by "yes-men" who agree with everything. We disagree all the time in my clique, in fact I may be getting eased out! Any openings out there? Is it too late to clique-jump? Abhhh!!!...** There's extra typewriters in the news room at KMUD if you want to come down and help. (Not)

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Estelle's news reports are often quoted on KMFB Ft.Bragg. She can really dig up those sources. Now if only someone else would read the news on the air. But for the pittance she's paid she needs that 6:00 ego-trip... The Mateel Golf Tournament was a gas but what was that crazy author/professor doing taking all those practise shots? He out-gonzoad the gonzos! What a stretch! He made T-Bone seem absolutely sane...**Everyone's raving about that new waitress in Redway. Even the derelects wander in. "Hey gimme a dollar and wowwwwwww baby!"**(She's in recovery so try to act sober)...The Mateel is smelling like a rose this year after Reggae. I guess with even Anna Sparks on your side the nay-sayers realize how ridiculous they sound.



LIFE IN HELL

BY MATT GROENING



CALIFORNIA SHIT STORIES

QUESTION: What do you do when its raining, you got to take a crap, and you don't want to walk the 30 yards to the out-house?

ANSWER: You crap on a newspaper and burn it in your wood stove. There comes a point where its cold so you crap on a Cronicle, its winter so you crap. Its burnin' it.

Come winter you burn it everyday. Then Spring comes, you got to take a shit so you make a fire. Then you got to take a shit but its too warm out to make a fire. So you make one anyway just to burn the shit! The next day you crap on paper and finally realize Spring is here, so no more fires. So what to do with said turd? Er, you'll find a place to dump it somewhere- put neatly folded newspaper in a Ziploc and stash by car tire. Neighbor comes by and asks "What's that." Er, ah, er....Put Ziploc in garbage bag and head to town. Busted by Jay at Redway Post Office for dumping bag of garb. Just this one time Jay! Please.

LIFE IN HELL

BY MATT GROENING



WASHINGTON

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