

Your ice cream dreams can come true

Galaxy and Snowflake Surprise were once only ice cream dreams. But this month the two flavors — last year's contest winners, — were whipped up by the Prince Puckler's ice cream team, in honor of the second annual Create Your Own Ice Cream contest.

Prince Puckler's is taking suggestions for original ice cream names and flavors of ice creams with three ingredients or less. Entry forms for the contest may be filled out at Prince Puckler's stores through Saturday, May 12. Then, on May 13, the Puckler's employees will select the grand prize winners and runners-up for the most unique and flavorful ice cream entered from categories of persons over 12 years old and those under 12. In addition, a prize will be awarded in both age categories for the most original title.

"Last year we had over 300 and this year it looks like we'll have over 500 entries," says Prince Puckler's owner Lolly Robertson.

In the flavor category last year, Galaxy, a dark chocolate malt with white chocolate chips took first place in the 12-and-over category, while a coconut, almond and chocolate chip Snowflake Surprise topped in the childrens' entries.

entries.

Awards for names in the 12-and-over group went to an entry for lemon ice cream called Pucker Up, and to a child who titled a combination of sherbets, Tie-Dye.

The grand prize winner from each age category will be awarded an ice cream party for 12. The runners-up and the original title winners will each receive \$5 Prince Puckler's gift certificates. In addition, 100 names will be drawn from the entries and awarded free ice cream sundaes.

Lori Steinhauer



Taking note



Illustration by Shawn Bird

It makes me sick.

Quietly, without creating much of a stir, junk food has completely infiltrated the bodies and minds of all Americans, destroying their moral and natural fiber with putrid and poisonous preservatives. Indeed, it has had a far greater effect than purely physical distortion — as if mountains of obesity and faces full of green and white pus were not enough.

No, junk food has done much more damage than that. It has altered lifestyles and turned us into a country of deranged idiots. We need only look as far back as a few years and as far away as San Francisco to see an indication of junk food's hideous impression on an otherwise stable human mind: Poor, normal Dan White, driven by a creme-filled addiction, blowing away two of the city's most prominent officials. His defense cry, "the twinkies made me do it!" will forever remain in our memory, not because it was ridiculous, but because the legal community took it seriously. One can imagine more to come: Dorito murderers, monster cookie rapists, and the like.

All around me, people are turning into animals. One colleague of mine used to be good-natured enough. Rumor has it that he had tried every illegal drug on the market, but always came away unscathed. However, about two years ago he decided he would not eat anything unless it tasted like nacho cheese or sour cream and onion.

And that's when the metamorphosis began. Now, he cuts his hair hideously short, wears an ear clip and goes around telling people that Jerry Garcia is imperfect.

The infiltration of the impure twinkie Doug Nash

Stranger still is the story of another friend. A four-point student in high school, he never believed that consuming monster cookies and coke every morning for breakfast could ever have a lasting effect. Was he wrong. Last year, he dropped out of school and currently has a lifestyle that would make Students for Beastiality blush.

The tragic part is that my friends barely had to get out of bed to get their junk food fix. Indeed, in this town, so widely known for its granola tastes, there seems to be some kind of greasy, chocolate-covered vomit always within birkenstock-distance.

At the center of all this lies the Erb Memorial Union, its interior oozing with chemical additives and dentists' nightmares. If one wanted to make a list of the world's worst, most harmful foods, one only need visit the EMU. Just gaze inside the Fishbowl, and let the eyes wander along the glazed doughnuts, the liquid sugar, the rows and rows of orange-colored Cheetos.

And then there's the Main Desk — a temple for junk food worshippers. I can remember staring in awe at the variety of garbage it has to offer, and none of it worth even opening the wrapper.

It's got to be changed. It's got to be destroyed, and cleaned, and naturalized before it's too late. But don't listen to me. Eat your twinkie. I'll eat my words, if I have to.

They're probably more nutritious anyway.

Notables

The Saturday Market presents the new Eugene-based jazz group called The BBC at 1:30 p.m. on Saturday, May 12. This week's craft demonstration will be held by Barbara Irvine, who will demonstrate quilting and bead-making.

Tickets are still on sale for Lily Tomlin's Monday, May 14, show at the Hult Center. Selected tickets will benefit the Nuclear Freeze — freeze tickets are available at Marketplace Books in the 5th Street Market, Paper Traders at Southtowne, Paradox Books on 13th Avenue, and Mother Kali's Books at 5th and Blair. Prices are \$16.50, \$13.50 and \$10.50.



The Nighthawks, rumored to be the hottest blues band on the East Coast, will be at BJ Kelly's, Tuesday, May 15, with the Northwest's own Robert Cray band.

KWAX (FM 91.1) presents Nancie Fadeley hosting "An Oregon Evening," Monday, May 14, at 6:30 p.m. The title of the program is "Mission to Oregon," a documentary on the 200th year of Methodism in America and the 150th anniversary of the arrival of Jason Lee in the Willamette Valley.



A Drug Paranoia Night at the Movies. ASUO Films presents the finest in classic American anti-narcotics propaganda Thursday, May 17, at 7:30 and 9 p.m. in 150 Geology. "Reefer Madness," the 1936 classic, and "The Mystery of the Leaping Fish," a 1916 spoof of Sherlock Holmes and his addiction to cocaine will be shown. Admission is \$1.50 for adults, \$1 for kids.

"A Boy and His Dog," will show in 180 PLC, Friday, May 11, at 7 and 9 p.m. Admission is \$1.50.

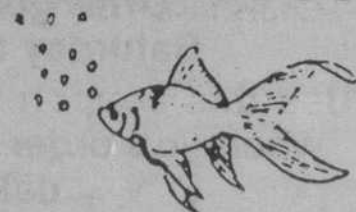


Ray Bradbury comes to public radio. KLCC (FM 89.7) will present a 13-week series of 30-minute dramatizations of stories written by the science fiction master. Bradbury himself hosts the program, which will air every Thursday at 7:30 p.m.

The University Symphonic Band under the direction of Stephen Paul, will present a concert in Beall Hall, Sunday, May 13, at 8 p.m. Among the works to be performed are Gordon Jacob's "Suite in B Flat," and John Philip Sousa's "Black Horse Troop." The concert is sweet.

DIAL SHO. The Hult Center now has a "record show line": a 3-minute pre-recorded message which informs callers of upcoming events. You can call anytime to get an idea of what's on-tap at the center — just dial 342-5746.

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