



# ELVIS OR AL???

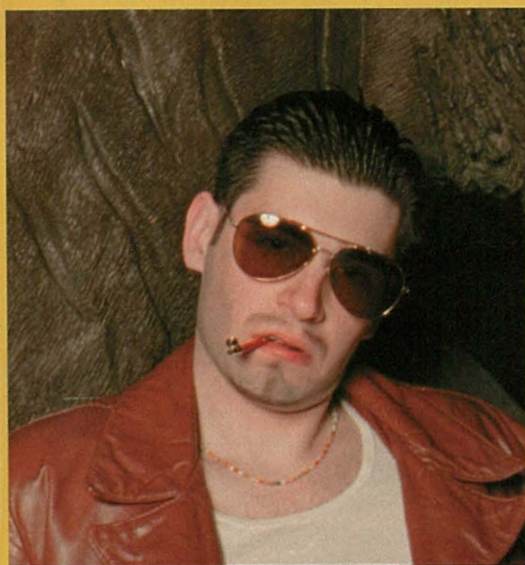
HE'S GOT CHEST HAIR, AND WE'VE  
GOT THE PICS TO PROVE IT!

**DISTORTER** ★

IF YOU SMELL A SCANDAL, IT'S GOTTA BE...

# STANK

APRIL 1, 2001 ★★★★★ PREMIERE ISSUE



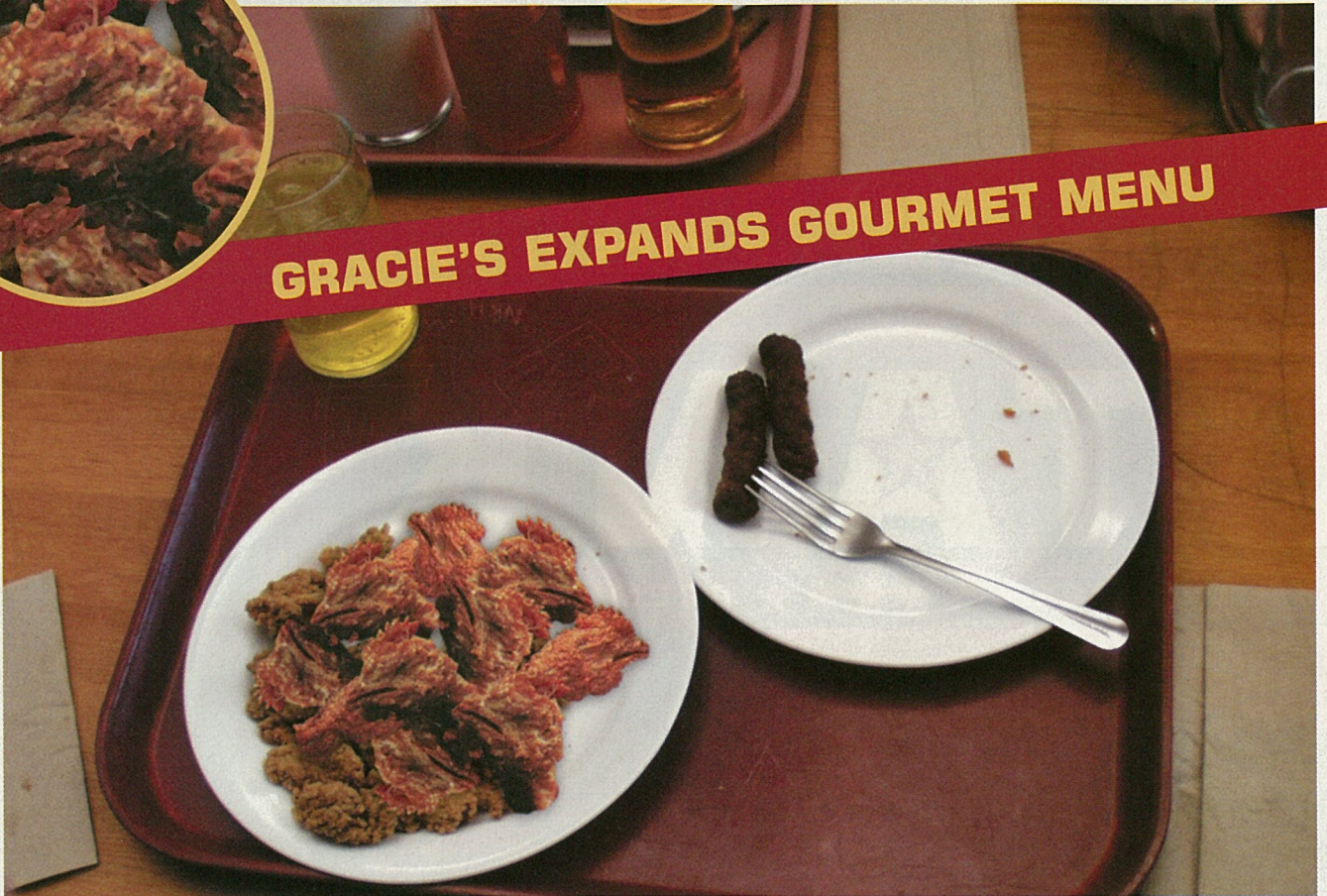
**EXCLUSIVE**

**BIG DADDY  
CRACK MACK  
AND HIS CRACK  
WHORES TRICK  
STOP AT RIT**



**NUDIA  
EXPOSED!!!**

GRACIE'S EXPANDS GOURMET MENU



Gracie's dining hall, long known for its commitment to quantity food and abundance of golden-brown semi-edibles, introduced a new item to its menu on Friday, March 23.

Fried Chicken Heads, recently test-marketed at a Virginia McDonald's, were served to approximately four hundred freshmen. Reaction to the new nugget-like morsels ranged from apathy to love at first bite.

"Tastes like chicken!" said Engineering student Eric Chapman, known among friends for being both adventurous and clever. "It's a nugget, only more exotic."

The idea for the new item came from a written suggestion to "Ask Gracie," the dining hall's newsletter. The suggestion, "give me head," was promptly discussed and evaluated. A focus meeting was arranged, and the entire staff decided that giving the students head, and not just leg, thigh, and breast, would be the best move.

The 'nuggets' are prepared by placing severed chicken heads in a deep-fryer. But the story doesn't stop there. The remaining whole bodies of the chickens are then "Spray painted with actual gold, stuffed with twenty-dollar bills, and blasted into the sun," explained Gracie's manager Jason Asplundh. "Why else do you think we charge nine dollars for seventy cents worth of food?"

Yet, the added freedom and choice have attracted the attention of a few outspoken herbivores. Libby Hoeller, a

member of the RIT Association of Vegans and Scientologists, spoke about the decision to include the fried chicken heads in Gracie's "Global Vegetarian" section. Unfortunately, nobody felt like listening to her whine, so we're not really sure what she said.

Best of all, Gracie's has decided not to increase the price of admission to its popular smorgasbord. Contributing to this choice was last year's two-dollar price hike after the introduction of 'vertical hot dogs,' which met with less-than-stellar feedback.

Josh Abramson, owner and creator of GraciesHQ.com, one of Gracie's many fansites, hinted that there are more new "culinary secret weapons" in the works.

"In order to keep ahead of their arch-rival the Commons, Gracie's will most likely be introducing some long-rumored new dishes by the end of the quarter. Expect sushi, Dale Earnhardt Sr. Burgers, and Deep-friend Batter Balls to be synonymous with 'I am eating at Gracie's' within a few weeks," exclaimed Josh.

"Gracie's doesn't stand a chance. They can't compete. We're going to mop it up '94-style, word is bond," said Nicholas Wilson, a server at The Commons, referring to a 1994 gangwar between the feuding cafeterias that left sixteen dead and an additional twenty-three injured.

The chicken heads declined to comment for this report.



# ELVIS SIGHTING... OR WAS IT AL?

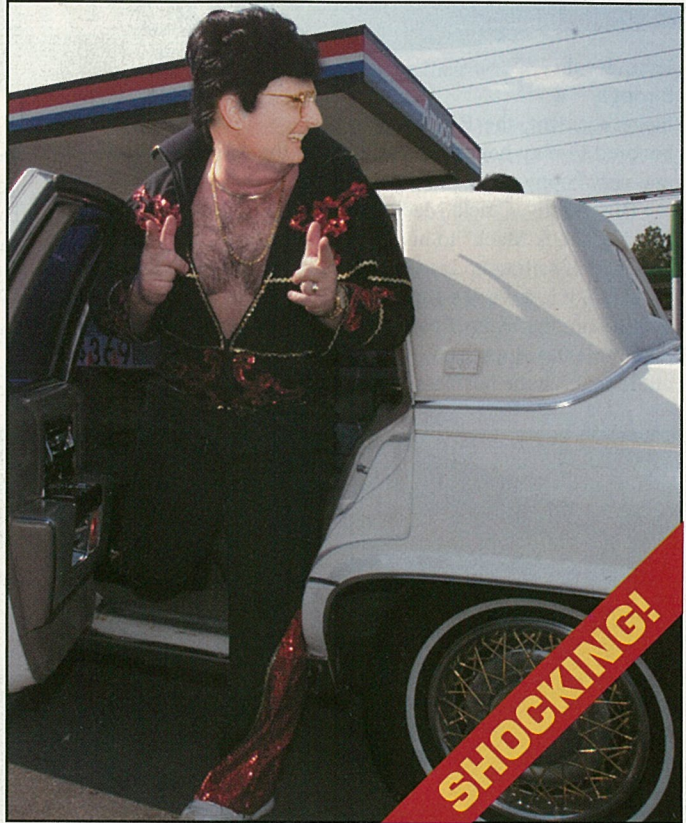
On Friday night, many students reported seeing Elvis Presley, the "so-called" deceased rock star at an on-campus party. Those who got close enough to investigate said he bore a strange resemblance to the esteemed RIT president, Al Simone.

Stank has received word from other party participants who said that an Elvis impersonator came in and they didn't immediately recognize him. But with the first thrust of the pelvis, students ran into the streets, hysterically hissing and screaming with their hands over their heads. Was this Elvis' ghost or was it some deranged fan? The shocking answer is neither. It was Al Simone.

There are noted similarities between the two. They both have hair. They both wear suits. Now Simone is doing pelvic thrusts and wiggling his upper lip. These disturbing similarities have raised in our minds some even more disturbing questions. Could the spirit of Elvis be in possession of Al Simone's body? Is he some kind of deranged fan?

One night, President Alvis" Simone walked into a party at 157 Colony and broke into a fierce, tear-inducing rendition of "In the Ghetto."

Said one party-goer, "I don't know if it was the beer, the vodka, or the Everclear, but I was weeping. I pulled myself together and asked Alvis if there was any particular reason he was doing this. He simply replied, in true Elvis fashion, 'Uh-Huh.'"



**EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:** Jeff Prystajko  
**MANAGING EDITOR:** Erin Wigger  
**ART DIRECTOR:** Doug Zenzel  
**PHOTO EDITOR:** Chris Ehrmann  
**BUSINESS:** Bryan Hammer  
**PRODUCTION:** Ian Murren  
**PHOTOGRAPHERS:** David LaSpina, Jacquelyn Martin, Chris Ehrmann  
**DESIGNERS:** Adelle Charles  
**ADVISOR:** Rudy Pugliese  
**PRINTING APPLICATIONS**  
**LAB PREPRESS:** Jason Burnham-Bestor, Dan Lasecki, Wilhelm Pope, Bradd Quinn, James Smith

**PRINTING:** Richard Gillespie, Brian Waltz, Student Staff  
**WRITERS:** Antonio Castillo, William Huber, Jake Lodwick, Lindsey Manley, Edgar Blackmon, Eric Nelson, Laura Chwirut  
**DISTRIBUTION:** Chris Ehrmann, Jason Pacchiarotti

**CONTACT INFO:**  
**MAIN:** 475.2212  
**ADVERTISING:** 475.2213  
**DESIGN:** 475.5633

# STANK



# DISTORTER



# CRACK PIMP

## Crack Whore Squadron Lays

## New Turf on RIT Campus

Last week, through a lucky accident, the RIT campus was honored to play host to an entire squadron of crack whores and one very happy crack pimp.

Big Daddy Crack Mack With His Big Bad Nad Sac, or "Daddy Crack Mack" to his friends, would normally never have dreamed of setting up his Crack Whore Squadron on the campus of RIT. But last week's happy accident forever changed not only his life, but the lives of countless RIT students as well.

"I was traveling from Utica to Buffalo with the crack whores, out to make some business connections over there, and while we

were driving through Henrietta, the Big Crack Whoremobile broke down."

Luckily, this disaster happened right outside the RIT campus. Helpful samaritans from the RIT community helped get the Whoremobile back on its way, but Daddy Crack Mack couldn't forget how helpful the citizens were.

"I saw an opportunity. As they were helping us, I saw a lot of them had not engaged in sex with a good, solid crack whore in



# IMP STUNNED!!

quite a while, and I thought to myself, 'Why not?'

Luckily for both RIT and Daddy Crack Mack, he turned the Big Crack Whoremobile around and came back to campus. Within hours he had set up his Crack Whore Squadron headquarters in some borrowed space on the first, second, third, and fourth floors of Building One and was servicing the crack whore-needy RIT community.

"I saw this not only as a business opportunity," said Daddy Crack Mack, "I saw it as a way to help out the stressful conditions of the intense RIT educational system, and try to pay back those who kindly helped me when the Big Crack Whoremobile broke down."

Daddy Crack Mack also reports record profits. "We were able to generate enough revenue to renovate the Big Crack Whoremobile—we're going to put a bathroom in, so now at least my Crack Whore Squadron will have a good place to inject their crack into their nipples or whatever they do back there. We've also leased two Mini Crack Whoremobiles for our Home-Visit Crack Whore Program to service the off-campus students."

The Crack Whore Squadron itself is more than happy with the situation. "This place is the best place we've set up shop so far," said Crack Lieutenant Crackesha Marvin. "Our accommodations are outstanding, and with the heavy customer loads we handle, we need all the room we can get."

Daddy Crack Mack quickly agreed. "Business is so incredibly good right now that we are planning with President Simone to construct our own building off the Quarter Mile. It's going to be between the dorm side and the gym, so those unfortunate students

who have not had their daily dose of crack whore goodness can stop by on their way to class and alleviate the situation in a timely manner."

Currently, plans are underway in the financial aid office to develop a special scholarship, available to every student, so that those students with a lower financial situation will still be able to partake in regular appointments with Daddy Crack Mack's top-of-the-line crack whores.

"I really appreciate all the great service I get every time I come here," said Mechanical Engineering student John Smith. "And with the new scholarship that they're working on, I'll be able to keep going to my favorite crack whore whenever I want. That's a huge load off my mind."

As with any new business, though, there have been some minor problems. "We have been getting a little behind schedule lately," sighed Daddy Crack Mack. "I know the girls are doing a terrific job, but the customer influx here is so great that I've had to bring in twenty more girls just to keep everyone happy." The extra twenty girls brings the Crack Whore Squadron's roster up to a full 87 crack whores. At least 50 crack whores are on duty at all times, though, just to make sure all customers can be in and out in a timely manner.

As far as the future goes, Daddy Crack Mack is positive. "We have a great opportunity here, and I think that if it's handled in a professional manner, I'm sure the sky's the limit for my Crack Whore Squadron."

## ARE YOU TIRED OF DOING NOTHING WITH YOUR LIFE?

Do you have the innate ability to get women to do anything you want them to? Do you enjoy wearing fur coats, and lime green gators? If you answered yes to any of these questions, it is time for you to take a leap of faith. Come attend Bishop Don "Magic" Juan's Pimp Learning Center. Bishop Don "Magic" Juan will teach you all the things you need to be the biggest pimp on the block!

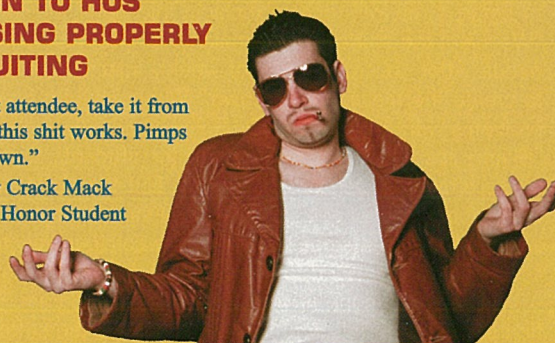
BDMJLC will also be featuring guest speakers, Pimpin Ken, Scorpio, Big Lex, who will be representing on the following topics respectively: How to Make Other People Hos Your Hos, Coordinating Your Pimp Outfit, and How to Survive as a Female Pimp. Start Pimping today! Just call: 1-800-YO-BITCH and you're on your way. You can also reach us on the internet at [www.smackaho.com](http://www.smackaho.com)

You can get your P.H.D. (Pimpin' Hoes Degree) after completing the following courses:

- BITCH SLAPPING
- TEACHING HO'S RESPECT
- PATROLLING THE TRACK
- RAPPIN TO HOS
- FLOSSING PROPERLY
- RECRUITING

"As a recent attendee, take it from Big Daddy, this shit works. Pimps Up Ho's Down."

- Big Daddy Crack Mack
- 1999 PLC Honor Student

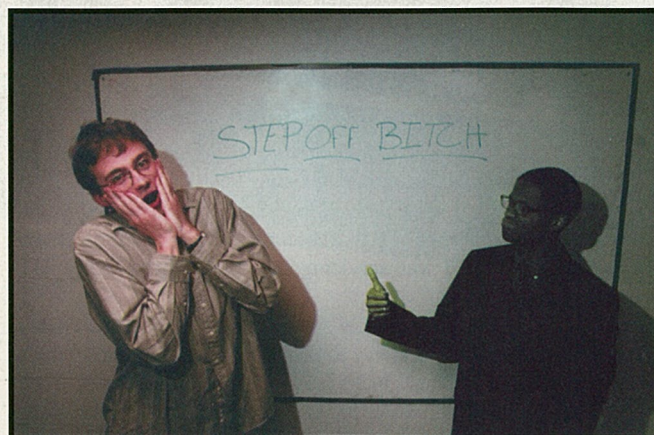


## Pimp Learning Center

# RIT...NOT THE LAND OF DIVERSITY

It's no secret that RIT is not the land of diversity. The administration of this lily-white institution has tried everything to create a more diverse ethnic environment. That is, until now.

RIT, desperate in its attempts to create diversity, has launched an extreme project: making black students out of white students. The three-step program, known as "Operation Chocolate Milk," takes existing white students, and changes them into "Straight up brothas and sistas," said program director, Dr. Ted Turner. Dr. Turner went on to say, "There are three stages to Operation Chocolate Milk. This is something we don't take lightly. We need to make sure that the stage is more than skin deep." Dr. Turner gave us a rundown of the stages: Linguistics, Culture, and finally, Injection.



## 1. LINGUISTICS

"The first stage is designed to make sure that all of our applicants are on the up and up with the hip hop slang of today," said Linguistics professor, Ike Jackson. "If one of our students hears someone say, 'Yo Dog, shorty right there is bargin, ya heard,' I make sure they know how to respond." The Linguistics stage is two weeks long, and all participants take daily quizzes. No applicant of Operation Chocolate Milk is allowed to move on to stage two until passing a rigorous oral exam. Stage one is a favorite with many students because of guest speakers, Master P, Juvenile, and Black Rob. Ewan Bryson, a student in the program, had this to say about the Linguistics stage: "I thought it was dope the way the teachers were so down with the students. The guest speakers brought mad flava to the course, so big ups to them. I know stage two is gonna be off the heezy for sheezy! That's my word!"

## 2. CULTURE

Culture professor Dr. Janeen Griffin told us, "Stage two is where we lose the most people, because there is a lot of information to grasp" The ebony educator was not pulling our leg either. "It's not enough to learn the language, we have to truly understand black culture," remarked Kelli Kelley, "I just want more diversity on the campus, and I think it might be cool to really be black instead of just imitating." For the culture stage, students must view and be quizzed on decades worth of rap videos, black television, and black movies. Some notable programs include The Cosby Show, Good Times, and The Steve Harvey Show. Some of the movies that will be shown are The Color Purple, Roots, Breakin 2: Electric Boogaloo, and I'm Gonna Get You Sucka. Those students who pass the second stage are treated to a pizza party, and they get to watch The Kings of Comedy on DVD.

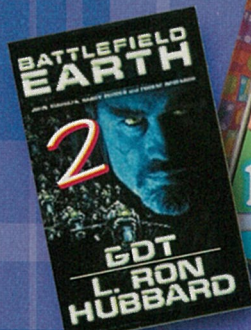
## 3. INJECTON

"Stages one and two are for making you black on the inside, stage three works on the outside," quipped the head of the injection stage, Dr. Patricia Soleil. According to Dr. Soleil, those that make it to stage three will receive melanin injections for several weeks. "We inject the students with melanin to give their skin the color it needs. After several months of weekly injections, the body starts to create the melanin on its own." When asked if there were any problems with the program, Dr. Soleil could only cite one obstacle. "Skinny lips. We inject melanin into the students, and soon they'll be as brown as Denzel Washington. But there's little we can do about these skinny ass lips. We suggested collagen injection, but a lot of the students don't want to have collagen injected into their lips. We've just decided to let it slide, and see what happens."

President Simone is very proud of the program. "We are the first school to do this, and that is good," said the softball throwing

administrator. "Other schools may try to get minorities to come to their schools, but how many can say that they are making their own?" Some students are not fond of the program. Calvin Harris, a real black person, had this to say, "I've been hanging out with some of these so-called 'black students', and you know what? It is so easy to spot them. Sure they can tell you what happened on Moesha last night, but something about them just isn't right. I told one of them this and you know what he said? 'Yo son, you buggin'. You need to get off these nuts. You know my steezo! Buk! Buk! Buk! This poor white boy had lost his mind, and it wasn't pretty." President Simone has heard the complaints of several students, but he still feels the program is a success. "Black people are always saying that nobody understands what they are going through. RIT is just trying to take a step in that direction. Don't be surprised if when total unity and equality comes in this country that RIT is known as 'The place where the healing began.'"

## New at Campus Connections!



The same people behind GDT, who have contributed to classics such as Star Wars: Episode I (they wrote Jar Jar's lines), now bring you the movie sequel to the movie you never wished you saw in the first place: Battlefield Earth 2! Before you know it, you'll be sprouting witty comebacks like "Simone, you rat brain" too!

From the man critics claim has more hatred than Eminem, Majflowres frontman C. Mej brings you unforgettable tunes, including the following:

*My opinion's better than yours*

*My programs involve code*

*You're a corporate whore (you lib artis girrrrr!)*

*I annoy everyone*

**Special Offer!**

Present this special coupon to receive

**50% OFF**  
your next month's rent at University Commons!



## STUDENTS FIGHT HEROIN POLICY

**David Marioma has a bone to pick with RIT.**

A first-year graphic design major and avid Quake 3: Arena player, David Marioma feels that RIT's Heroin policy is overbearing and, frankly, uninformative.

"RIT thinks that just because our government arbitrarily defines heroin as a drug, that they have a right to take it away from me," said Marioma. "Well, maybe this school should just keep its laws off my body and start serving better food at Gracie's."

Heroin, an opiate which is highly addictive and produces full-body euphoria, is forbidden by the RIT Student Alcohol and Drug Policy.

"If a customer were to use heroin, he might perceive that he is having a good time at RIT," said Dawn Soufleris, Assistant to the VP for Student Affairs. "I hope that illustrates the immense power of this drug."

RIT further exerted its power over the school's junkie population by breaking up a so-called "Lots of Heroin for Everyone" theme party in Colony in early February. Two Campus Safety officers seized one-half kilogram of the drug and told all of the guests to leave. The hosts were given judicial hearings but were acquitted due to lack of evidence.

Just two weeks later, Marioma was also given a hearing, but was not as fortunate.

"My RA wrote me up for watching 'Trainspotting,' and didn't even tell me until I got the notice. I explained that I didn't have anything to do with actual heroin, but they still gave me a year of probation 'just to be safe,'" he explained. "So I picked up the habit just to see what it was like. And I love it." Marioma then locked himself in his bathroom and did not return for five hours.

**"RIT thinks that just because our government arbitrarily defines heroin as a drug, that they have a right to take it away from me..."**

Other students have expressed concern with other aspects of the drug policy. Monoxodil, for example, is illegal to possess or sell on campus—a problem for balding fifth-year Hotel Management student Tim Donahue.

"A few years ago some kid smoked a few grams of Rogaine and drove his Acura into the SAU at 120 miles per hour," said Donahue. "And because of that I basically can't get laid here. Thanks, RIT."

Also forbidden by RIT are the drugs DXM, Yellow No. 5, Prozac, sodium chloride, monosodium glutamate, Neutrogena T Gel, flouride, cocaine, and all varieties of placebo.

"The school needs to understand that we should be able to make our own decisions, and that drugs do not necessary hinder someone's ability to do well in school," said Jamall Streisand, a Communication major. "Is the administration on crack?"

INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY STUDENTS REVEAL TOP-SECRET "IT" PROJECT

## Call her "GINGER"

After much hype and speculation by the public, a group of Information Technology students have finally revealed what has come to be known as the "IT" project: a life-sized, fully automated android female called "Ginger."

"Ginger is going to change the world!," remarked Steve Bezos, an IT student and contributor to the project. "IT Students are often unsociable and lack the skills to make new friends. This lonely audience will find 'Ginger' to be the perfect companion."

Indeed, Ginger is pre-programmed to play all the latest 3D network action games, including Quake III and Diablo II. "We discovered that after midnight, many IT students were still desperate for fast-paced, shoot-em-up action—but most of the people around them have already gone to sleep," noted Jeff Doerr, one of the project coordinators. "Now, if they get a Ginger, they can just plug their network cable directly into her data port located between the legs and voila! Instant satisfaction!"

Several IT students went ecstatic when they found out that Ginger runs on Linux. "Ginger, incredible, yes, very much so," exclaimed Naheem Phootsangbyrsouthasakathong.

"We tried using Windows 98 at first, but at least twice a day we would get the 'blue face of death' and have to reboot her," said engineer and head programmer John Dean. "Windows 2000 fared somewhat better, but then we remembered that we all hate Bill Gates for whatever reason, and went with Linux."

Linus Torvalds, creator of the Linux operating system, was not impressed. "What the hell? A robot girl running on Linux? Now I've seen it all. These IT students need to get a life—even I have a woman! See these kids? They came out of



her! She's real! I had sex with her!"

Dean dismissed Torvald's comments. "His ignorance is upsetting, but one day our great leader will see the light," he said, while tightly clutching his stuffed animal penguin.

Despite the opposition, "Ginger" has been flying off store shelves. "Almost all IT student on floor own one," noted Mogayoshi Oगतamayugachichibachai, a first-year IT student.

Said Joe Saffo, "Sometimes all of us on the floor like to get together and bring our Gingers and play Unreal Tournament; we call it an orgy—even though it's not an orgy, we're just playing Unreal Tournament, narf."

Not unexpectedly, Ginger's popularity has been astounding, even selling for thousands on Ebay. This reporter did notice something peculiar, however; even with its advanced programming and anatomically correct features, "Ginger" lacks the ability to provide physical pleasure.

"Nonsense! Why would you need such a thing?," questioned Bezos. "Here you have a female counterpart who will go anywhere, is always willing to play computer games, and is completely customizable and easy to reprogram—the perfect soulmate!"

But?

"If we do hear of demand for such 'activities,' perhaps they can be implemented in Ginger v 2.0."



# PENIS SOLILOQUIES

After the incredible success of the Vagina Monologues, the men of the world felt a need. A need to let their penises speak. One of these men was Steven Mcleod, one time postal worker. "I just wanted to let everyone know that the penis has feelings too. I've been working on this for some time, and I'm really proud of it." Many famous men are jumping at the chance to stand "erect" on stage. Charlie Sheen, Wesley Snipes, Woody Allen, Kiefer Sutherland, and George Clooney are just a few names mentioned in the playbill. Don't expect to see any "limp" performances either. There wasn't a dry eye in the theatre after watching Todd Bridges deliver the gripping soliloquy, "Baby, Watch Your Teeth."

The Penis Soliloquies have not yet reached Broadway, but the fast rising play is shaking things up all over the country. "What I want people to understand, is that the penis is not evil, the penis is love. 100% Pure Love," explained Director Ezekiel Bradley. Bradley, a one-time gas station attendant, is known for coaxing the best out of his actors. "You know, all these guys want is to have their egos stroked. So that's how I get them to do what I want. I do a lot of stroking."

In a STANK exclusive, Mcleod has allowed us to actually print one of his soliloquies! This one, called, "I Thought I Broke It," is about a young man's real first time.

## I THOUGHT I BROKE IT

It was Saturday Morning, and something was different. Instead of rushing downstairs, I found myself in my room with an old Sears catalog. After opening to the Ladies Underwear page, I felt an urge. An urge that I have felt many times since, but at the time, could not explain. So I touched it, in a caring yet forceful way. After twenty minutes or so, it exploded. And my penis drooped, like a soldier after being shot. I thought I broke it, and I was on the verge of tears. After I explained what happened to my father, he told me that everything was okay, and what I did was natural. I'm glad my dad talked to me, that was a tough time. Nowadays, I "break" by penis eight or nine times a week!

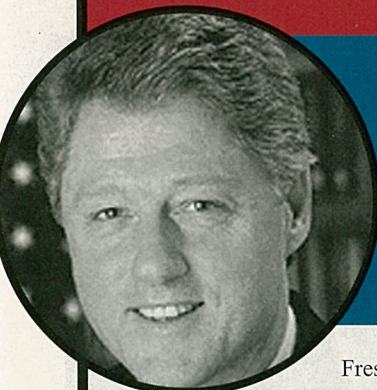
## OTHERS INCLUDE:

**Dick, Johnson, Willie- My Three Favorite Presidents**

**My Penis, My Spear**

**I Hear It Happens To A Lot of Guys**

**Sensitive Balls**



## CLINTON APPOINTED NEW VP OF STUDENT AFFAIRS

Fresh from public office serving as our country's president, and eager to continue serving New Yorkers as his wife Hillary was just elected Senator, Bill Clinton was recently chosen as the new Vice President of Student Affairs after a lengthy selection process.

"After I finished raiding the White House, I looked forward to a life of relaxation and serving the nation as a normal citizen," Clinton said. "Then I remembered, 'Wait, I don't have to live with my whiny-bitch wife—I can get a job elsewhere.' I noticed that RIT was looking for a VP of Student Affairs, to which I responded, 'perfect!'"

"The job requirements seemed simple enough," Clinton noted. "Help coordinate doomed-to-fail campus activities, devise new ways of disciplining students, and work with a malcontent Student Government. I was somewhat confused by the 'eating babies' criterion, but I figured I'd find out via training."

"Of course, it was the duties *not* listed in the job description that piqued my interest. *Yeah.*"

After just a week on the job, Clinton already has strong feelings concerning his new position.

"This sucks. Big time. I can find at least two things wrong with my title. And why didn't anybody tell me about the girl-to-

guy ratio before I got here? The brick-to-boob ratio alone is like eight trillion to one! Mind you, aside from Reno, there were some good lookin' chicks in the House.

"Hey, can someone call up that Monica girl and get her to apply?"

Early reaction to Clinton's tenure has been mixed.

"It's nice to have the prestige of our nation's last president serving an administrative role on campus," began one student who wished to remain anonymous, "But all I ever notice him doing is 'introducing himself' to people at Colony and going to women's lacrosse games. Nothing's getting done."

One faculty member added, "The addition of McDonalds to the campus was nice, and him permanently changing the name of the CCL's director to Michael Darkangel, well—that was pretty damn funny."

President Simone briefly extended his remarks.

"I believe Mr. Clinton will be of wonderful service to the RIT community. In fact, I outlined his arrival long ago when I authored our First-in-Class initiative. That initiative will allow us to play more baseball on campus. Now did I ever tell you about the time I hit a home run back when I was 11? The temperature was 62 degrees, and..."

Interrupting him for a moment, I asked for his thoughts on Clinton's future prospects with RIT.

"Students are in good hands with Bill, I have no worries whatsoever. My only cause for concern was when Hillary pulled me into a dark corner and said, 'Before you know it, I will OWN this campus, and YOU' but Bill said to just do as he does and ignore her."

Even with an incredible legacy to support him, Clinton still has big plans for himself at RIT.

"Anyone up for a trip to Geneseo this weekend?"

**"ANYONE UP FOR A TRIP TO GENESEO THIS WEEKEND?"**

"All they want to do is play good music. Well, that and be naked."

**THE NAKED TRUTH** Popular band from Nudia refuses to cover up!



"Anyone who tries to cover my ass can kiss my ass," said Lauren "Pissy" McBride last week. This was after hearing that she and her partner, Sourface Williams, would not be able to perform at RIT. Williams and McBride, who make up the hot punk-folk-hip-country-ska band, Piss 'N Vinegar, are from the country of Nudia.

Nudia, whose motto is, "A Naked Ass Is a Free Ass," is located on a small island in the Caribbean. As you might have guessed, nobody on the tropical island wears any clothes... ever!

President of Nudia Eugene Barrymore told us, "Nudia was created to combat injustices like this. If someone wants to play their music buck naked, then let them!"

Stank had the opportunity to sit down with Piss 'N Vinegar, when they "bared" it all.

"First of all, this "school" we're supposed to be playing at? What kind of place is this?," asked Williams. "We've played naked outside of Nudia before. I showed my wang to the bloody Queen of England, and she didn't seem to mind!"

Frontman Sourface isn't just blowing smoke, either. Besides the Queen of England, PNV has played at the Russian Presidential Ball, the Sydney Olympics, President Clinton's "Screw Ken Starr" beach party, and even on top of the Sears Tower in Chicago for a show called "Dick Clark's American Freakstand."

Nude hit maker Pissy McBride screamed, "Hey RIT, if you don't want to see my knockers, someone else will!"

So how did all of this happen? It seems to be a problem with red tape. CAB employee Mary Jane Potman said, "We booked Piss 'N Vinegar, and that was pretty sweet. Did you see them at the Grammys? They were insane! So we booked them, and everything was going fine. About a week before the concert, we get an e-mail from Stan McKenzie. This goonie tells us that PNV can't play here because it's 'indecent exposure.' I tried to explain that where they're from, nobody wears clothes, but no dice. This is so unfair."

PNV manager Ethel Bax told Stank, "PNV doesn't deserve this. They may look angry on stage, but they are two of the most well-mannered naked kids I know. All they want to do is play good music. Well, that and be naked."

In Nudia, PNV's homeland, all of the citizens are very happy. And everyone is outraged that their very own PNV won't be allowed to play at RIT.

Journalist for the Nudia Gazette Jami Banks said, "The constant nudity took some getting used to, because as a woman, your titties are out all the time. I bet that's the problem. RIT must have



**"I couldn't wait to get here. I heard about this place on the internet, and I just knew I had to come..."**

some problem with titties."

Is it a "titty problem?" RIT officials say no. "We don't have a problem with titties, we, uh, just think that having them out like that, uh, sets a bad example, that's all," responded an anonymous RIT staff member (Al Simone).

McBride saw things in a different light. "I bet this school has a problem with nudity! I watched a video about this place, and it looks pitiful! Hell, those poor bastards probably wouldn't know what naked looked like."

While eating some chunky soup, Sourface added, "Yeah! Sod off RIT! I can't believe your school is too narrow to enjoy my naked body and slamming tunes! What a deadly combination!"

At this time, CAB has no band lined up for this year's Spring Concert. Those in power (Al Simone) have informed Stank that it will definitely be a "non-naked musical group."

**SOME FACTS ABOUT NUDIA YOU SHOULD KNOW BEFORE GOING**

**THE NATIONAL ANTHEM**

(Sung to the tune of O Canada)

O Nudia! The way that things should be  
Man, Woman, Child, proud of their nudity!  
Each day we dance, sans underpants  
The best country around  
Naked are we, O Nudia,  
We've come here to get down  
God keep our land, nekkid and free  
O Nudia, we shake our ass for thee  
O Nudia, we shake our ass for thee

**THE NATIONAL BIRD OF NUDIA**

Jay Bird

**THE NATIONAL SONG OF NUDIA**

"I Feel For You" by Chaka Khan

**THE NATIONAL FOOD OF NUDIA**

Rump Roast

## ALWAYS WORKING

Dr. Kuk,  
As a Computer Science student, I find myself always working. With the quarter system in place, it seems like I never have a break. I am so tired, even though I get a full night's sleep every night? Is there anything else I can do to give my energy a boost?  
Thanks,  
Educated, but Exhausted

Hey Educated,  
I completely understand your lack of energy. After a long day of rule-making, I too get tuckered out. But there is something that I do to give my energy that much needed boost. I eat babies. Some people drink coffee, and some people exercise, but nothing gets my engine running like a plate full of oven roasted baby. I suggest you do the same, and before you know it, you'll be going strong, all day long!

## ALWAYS FIGHTING

Dear Dr. Kuk,  
My boyfriend and I are always fighting. It seems that we can't agree on anything. I try to avoid arguments, but that's hard to do, because he's always in a bad mood. Anything I do sets him off, and the next thing I know, we're throwing food at each other. I would leave him, but I love him. How can I save our relationship, Dr. Kuk?  
In Need of Peace



# ASK DR. KUK

Dear In Need,  
I'm not going to lie to you, I don't have the best luck with men either. But anytime a man tries to give me some back talk, I simply thrust my fist into his chest cavity, rip out his heart, and take a bite out of it before he dies. That way the last thing he sees before he sees Jesus is you taking a bite out of his blood pump.

## WHERE TO VISIT?

Dear Dr. Kuk  
I want to travel abroad, but I don't know where to go. Can you suggest a country for me to visit?  
Ready to Go

Ready,  
Have I got the place for you! My favorite place to go is Japan. Just last month I was there, knocking down buildings, stepping on tanks, and swatting airplanes out of the sky. Afterwards, I took a lovely stroll along the bottom of the ocean until I reached Monster Island, where I spent time with my good friends Godzilla and Rodan. Later on King Kong came by, and then things really got crazy!

## PUSSY SON!

Yo Dr. Kuk,  
My son is a little guy in the fourth grade. He isn't as big as the other boys, and he continually gets bullied and beaten up. I've offered to go and talk to his principal, but he says, if I tell, it will just get worse. I don't know what to do. Help me Dr. Kuk!  
Parent of a Pussy

Dear Parent,  
I've never been in your situation, but I think I can help just the same. Anytime I deal with a bully, I realize there is only one answer. If someone is bullying me, I just absorb their soul. You've probably heard this before, but if you absorb a bully's soul, they will stop picking on you. On top of that, you will own them for all eternity. How's that for a permanent solution?



# VEGAS ODDSMAKER BREAKS DOWN RIT!

**2:1** IT WILL BE SUNNY AND WARM AT 10:35 AM, AND THEN IN THE SAME DAY BE COLD WINDY AND SNOWING AT 10:40 AM

**12:1** ROCHESTER INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY CHANGES ITS NAME TO PEPSI INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, AND OFFERS A NEW DEGREE IN SELLING OUT

**50:1** RIT IS TAKEN OVER BY THE COMPUTER NETWORK WHEN PRESIDENT SIMONE IS ASSIMILATED BY THE BORG.

**100:1** FINDING A PARKING SPOT WHEN YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO GET TO CLASS.

**500:1** IT RAINING ON A DAY OF AN OPEN HOUSE.

**1000:1** YOUR PROFESSOR WILL SAY, "I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE PROJECT DUE IN OTHER CLASSES THIS WEEK, SO TAKE IT EASY AND I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK THIS WEEK."

**1500:1** YOU RETURN TO YOUR ROOM AFTER EATING AT GRACIE'S AND YOU FEEL CONTENT AND HAPPY AFTER A WONDERFUL MEAL.

**5000:1** GOING TO REGISTER FOR CLASSES, AND LOGGING INTO SIS RIGHT AWAY.

**1,000,000:1** YOU GRADUATE FROM RIT WITHOUT ANY REGRETS.

★ NEW RESEARCH SUGGESTS ★

# DEER SUICIDE RATES ARE UP



A new discovery in the College of Animal Psychology and Chair Engineering (CAPACE) revealed that deer stand in the middle of the road to get hit by cars not because they are stupid, but rather because they are unhappy.

Dean of CAPACE Dr. Tournenkopf said, "Ever since I helped CAPACE become part of RIT back in 1684, we have concentrated on the fact that while there is a multitude of deer spotted running around on campus, there are never any deer carcasses laying along the sides of the road. Many people just assumed that RIT was the home of the smartest deer in the world."

CAPACE, the underground college located underneath the Red Barn and sponsored by the CIA, is famous for other discoveries such as the egg coming before the chicken and why dogs lick themselves all the time.

This discovery is credited directly to Tournenkopf's ingenuity. "I was knocking around the theory of deer suicides in my head while giving John Deer a physical the other day," said Tournenkopf. "Then, it dawned on me. What if I just ask the deer why they freeze when confronted by car headlights?"

Third-year inhabitant of the RIT forest John Deer said, "I never knew that this was such an epic question among humans. I thought [humans] only cared to touch us in private places like Dr. Tournenkopf always does."

Deer are hit by cars only when they try, added Deer. "Out in the country near farms, cows, horses and chickens harass and pick on us to no end. The mean farm animals drive us into deep depression where suicide seems to be the only way out. Since Smith & Wesson stopped production of the .38 "Deer" Specials, the only way to commit suicide anymore is to jump out in front of cars. The mentally disturbed among us dive in front of the MAC trucks.

"That is just sick to think about."

At RIT, suicide is not needed because "We own the forest, so every deer is happy," said Deer. "The farm animals are not around to harass us. Whenever we do run out in front of cars, it is just for shits and giggles."

"I do not know what the deal is with possums though. Those things are just stupid," said Deer.

This mystery of deer suicides dated back to when Christopher Columbus hit a deer with the Santa Maria in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. Years later, Pilgrim Austin Faulkner fatally injured a deer while landing at Plymouth Rock with the

Mayflower. All of the Santa Maria's and the Mayflower's passengers believed the deer were just too stupid to move out of the way, but Faulkner believed that the deer committed suicide by standing in front of the ship.

Pilgrims believed Faulkner was crazy. Fellow pilgrims dubbed him insane, leaving him to rot in an insane asylum. It turns out he was right the whole time.

With the debate solved, RIT will never again be subjected to terrible horrors such as the Ingle Auditorium Massacre of 1974 and 1988's bloody Battle of the Quarter Mile.

It seems that everyone appreciates the end of the carnage except The Gracie's Chemists. "We used to display the power of Gracie's by releasing our cheeseburger pizza and scrambled egg bombs during the riots," said Gracie's head chemist "Goatee Guy."

"The power contained in synthetic food is amazing. Now the people who will feel the wrath will be the people who ask for a takeout box, then eat in the dining room—that is just wrong."

## Super Happy Fun Quiz!

Here's how it works: if you can correctly answer five questions of increasing easiness, the editor will personally give you three packages of pepsi products won in much more difficult contests. Good luck!

1. How do you send anonymous e-mail messages?
2. What is the eight-billionth digit of pi?
3. Give the precise latitude and longitude, accurate to the second, of Genghis Khan's birthplace.
4. What future famous poet wrote "I need more space monkeys" in the year 2856?
5. Are Britney Spears' juggies real?

Once you get these easy questions all correct, we'll need to verify your identity by taking a DNA sample and anally probing you. Enter today!

# BATTLE OF THE SUPERPOWERS: RIT ATTACKS CANADA!

Unbenounced to most citizens, a battle has been raging for more than 10 months in Canada. Insiders say that the forces have, in fact, been actively attacking Canada for a variety of reasons, and yet nobody from the rest of the country has noticed.

Late last spring, RIT politicians slated the plan. Their mission: seize any or all apartments or housing for American student use at RIT. With a disregard for the ROTC forces, the officials drafted a small assembly of militant Gracie's employees. With little-to-no previous experience or even training, the liege seems to be holding not only the border, but the whole country.

Troops have been seizing, in their free time, between torture sessions. In the sessions, Canadians are subjected to a medley

of television clips including Celine Dion music videos, Jim Carrey movies, and clips from the major motion picture Southpark: Bigger, Longer, and Uncut. The residents forfeit their homes readily by the end of the grueling torture sessions. Says one Canuck: "Being a prisoner of war really takes a toll on pride for one's country."

Through military correspondence, we have been told that the seizures have been successful. Now under RIT's control are such major cities as Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. Sources believe that at least one of these "major" cities has housing in it. So far, though, all that has been found are millions of pounds of bacon. Officials are speculating that the Canadian forces will not retaliate.



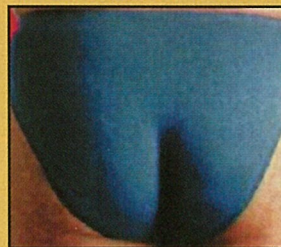
## OUT OF SHAPE, OUT OF STYLE, OR OUT OF TIME?

### DO WE HAVE THE DIET FOR YOU!

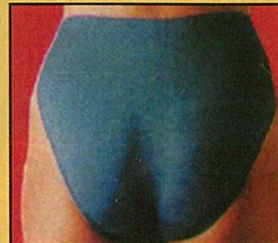
The **ALL-MEAT DIET** will revolutionize your life! If you are **UGLY**, **meat** will make you **ATTRACTIVE**. If you are **FAT**, **meat** will make you **SKINNY**. If you have **CANCER**, **meat** will put you in **REMIS- SION**. **meat** cures everything, even **ALCOHOLISM**. You don't even have to send us any money, we just wanted to let you know:

**MEAT IS THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING.**

**ALL MEAT DIET**



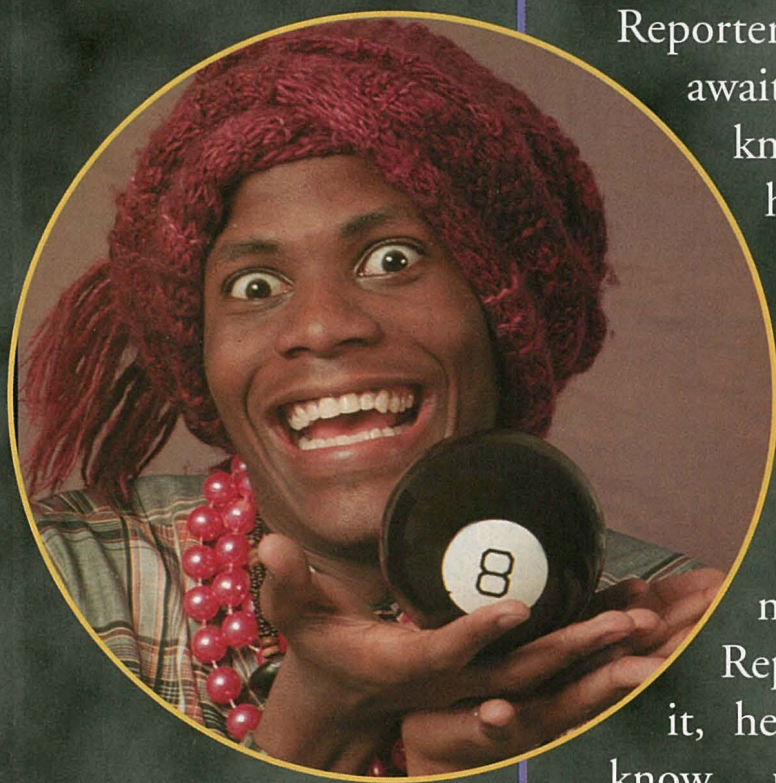
**NO MEAT DIET**



# STANK MAGAZINE'S REPORTERCUS

FIND THE ANSWERS TO ALL OF YOUR QUESTIONS BY PICKING UP THE PHONE.

LIVE! LIVE! LIVE!



ReporterCUS, world-renowned psychic, is awaiting your call. Actually, he already knows that you're going to call, and he has already answered your question in his head. That's right, ReporterCUS is a real psychic. For example, he knows that you are reading this right now. He's that good. Just call 1-800-I-SEE-YOU, and wait for the good news. Or bad news, depending on who you are. ReporterCUS is so good, if he feels like it, he just might call you. You never know... unless you're ReporterCUS. Then you do know.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CALL  
**1-800-I-SEE-YOU**