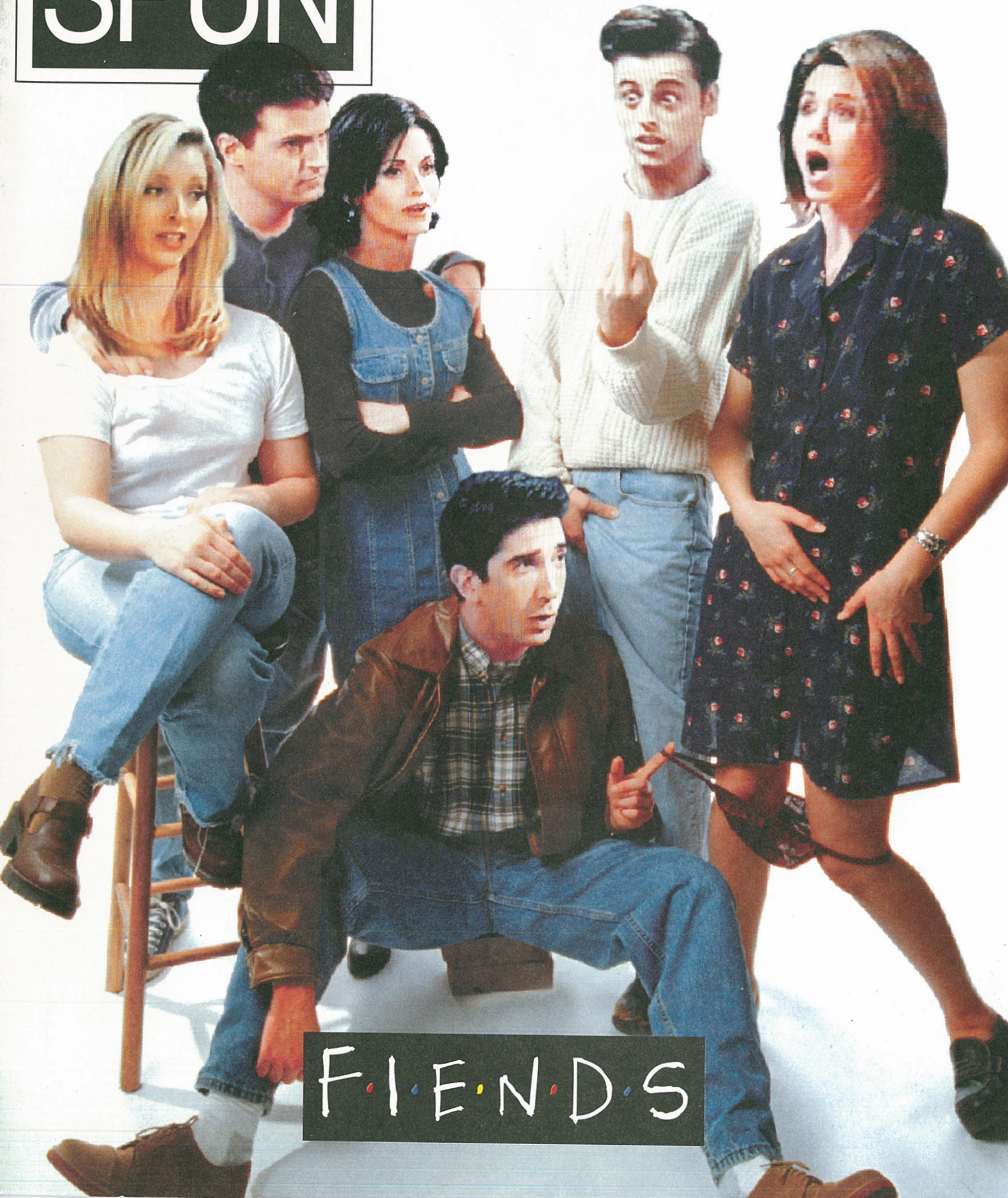
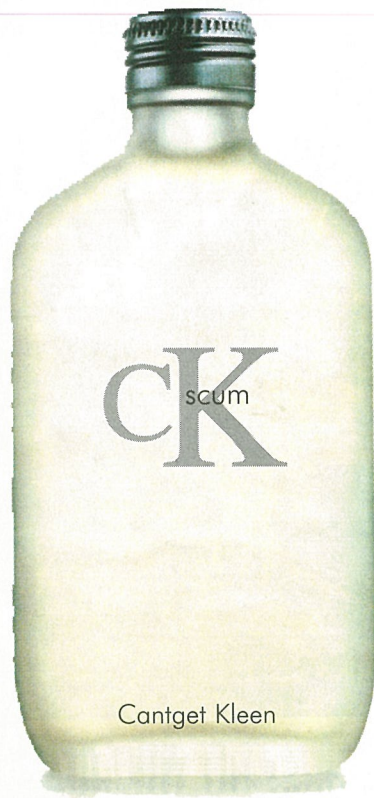


SPUN



FRIENDS

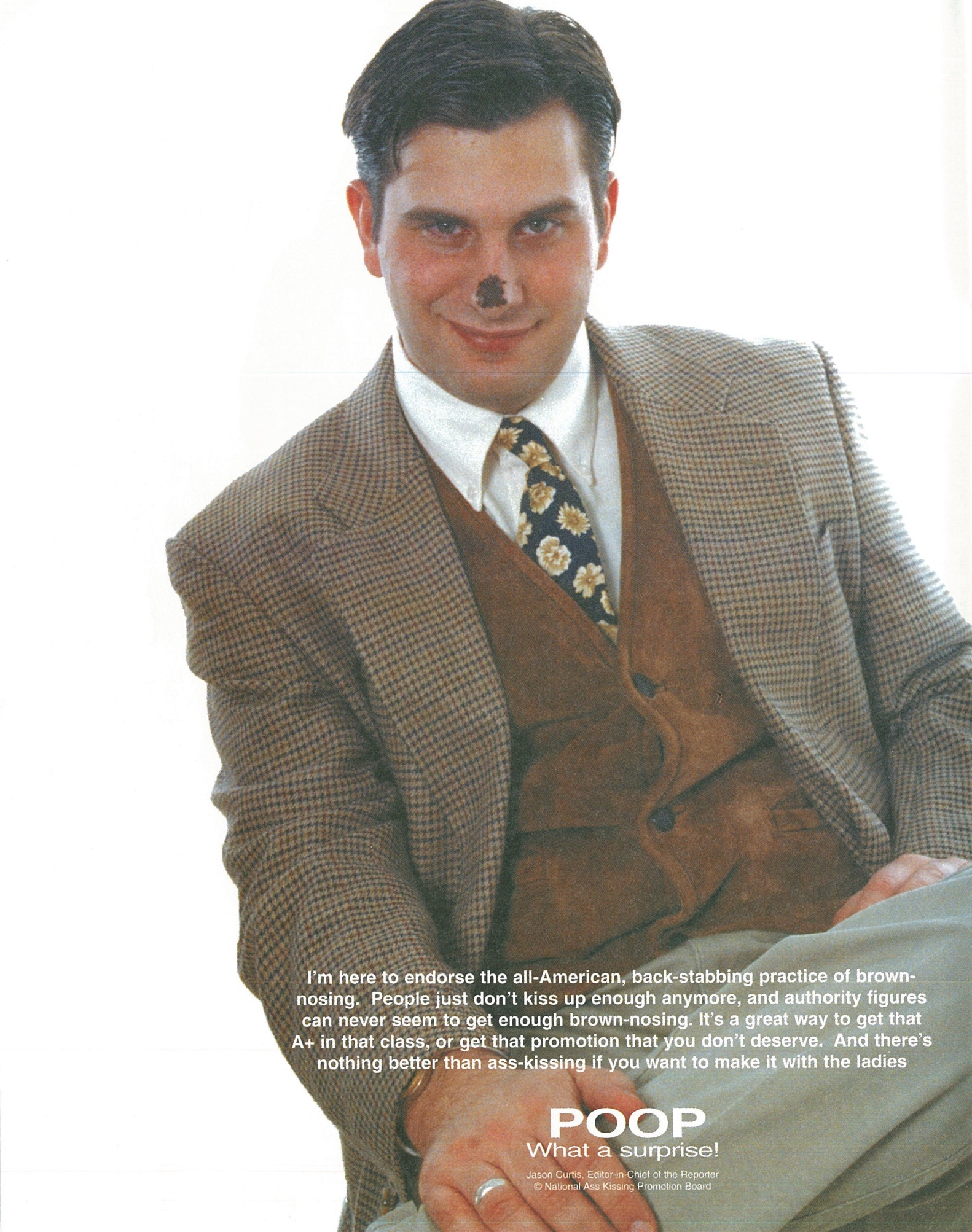




CK scum

Cantget Kleen

a fragrance for a stink ass



I'm here to endorse the all-American, back-stabbing practice of brown-nosing. People just don't kiss up enough anymore, and authority figures can never seem to get enough brown-nosing. It's a great way to get that A+ in that class, or get that promotion that you don't deserve. And there's nothing better than ass-kissing if you want to make it with the ladies

POOP
What a surprise!

Jason Curtis, Editor-in-Chief of the Reporter
© National Ass Kissing Promotion Board

UN



The magazine formerly known as Distorter, 1 April 1996

DISCLAIMER

This issue is not real it is a parody. We at the Distorter feel the old saying that a bit of laughter is good medicine is true. We wish only that our readers will take this issue as it is intended, to be a joke. The distorter is a tradition that the readers look forward to each year, we hope that you all enjoy it. If the content in this issue concerns you we welcome your comments at a meeting on Monday April 1st in the Reporter office at 4:30 pm. Reporter is located in the basement of the SAU in room A426 all are invited.

Jason Curtis Editor in chief

10 PRINCE ALBERT IN A CAN

It's your favorite prank call. The poop on the man in the can.

14 NEIL DYNAMITE

Song sung blew up in his face, and now he's disfigured for life.

45 BARELY MANENOUGH

He writes the songs that make the whole world shit. No holds barred with Tark Kinka in the steel cage match of the century.

87 ANGEL OF DEATH

David Copperfield Vs. David Koresh in the steel cage match of the century, refereed by Dr. Jack Kevorkian, the Angel of Death.

62 BRAD JENKINS

We hope this kid isn't one of your friends. He'll crash your party and do mean things to your pets while beating himself senseless with cheese.

SPUNCRAPPOLA

102 CHICANO HOPE

The hope that one day you will wake up and shout "I FEEL SPANISH!"

140 STINKY RAY VAUGHN

Another meaningless use of the word shit.

2.1 BONER

What ever happened to that guy, Boner, from the lame-ass show Growing Pains?

3 E.T. THE EXTRA TESTICLE

An expedition by Sum Yung Guy.

32 HEART TO HEART

Rudy and Jack talk about how to punish Reporter Magazine.

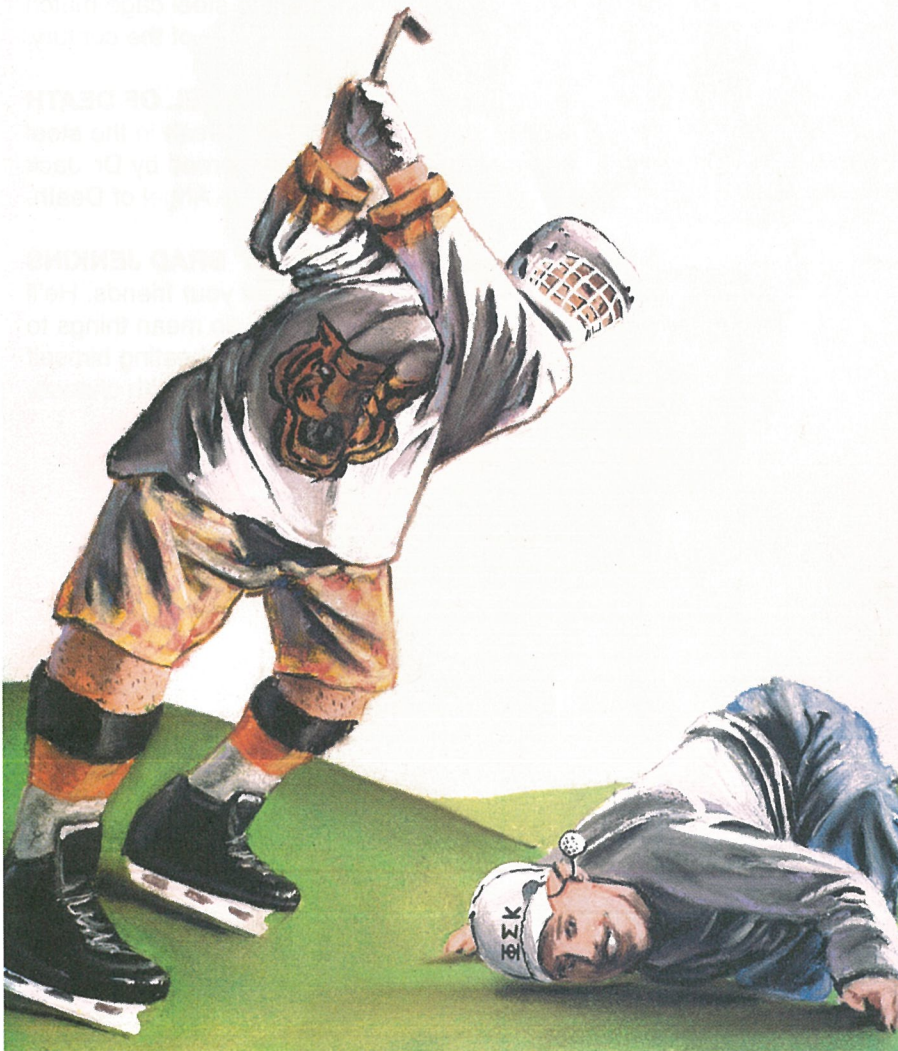
44 THE MAX FACTOR

One man with the stinkiest farts in Rochester.



Rockin' tha Calypso: Louis Farakhan.

PHI PUCKA KAPPA



Nothing but sunny skies greeted the participants of last weeks first annual "Classy Cat " Phi Sigma Kappa - Hockey Team Golf Tournament. Held at the difficult Perkins Green Country Club, the tournament raised over \$12.56 to benefit the RIT Ambulance Corp. and Campus Safety. RITA, however, declined the donation.

The hockey team took a strong lead in the first round due to the perfection of their club swing. A two-stroke penalty was levied against several members for running down squirrels with the golf cart, though the team put up a strong argument of self-defense.

Phi Sig showed that they weren't ready to give up. They regained the lead in the next round, starting what would be a close match, and lasting most of the day.

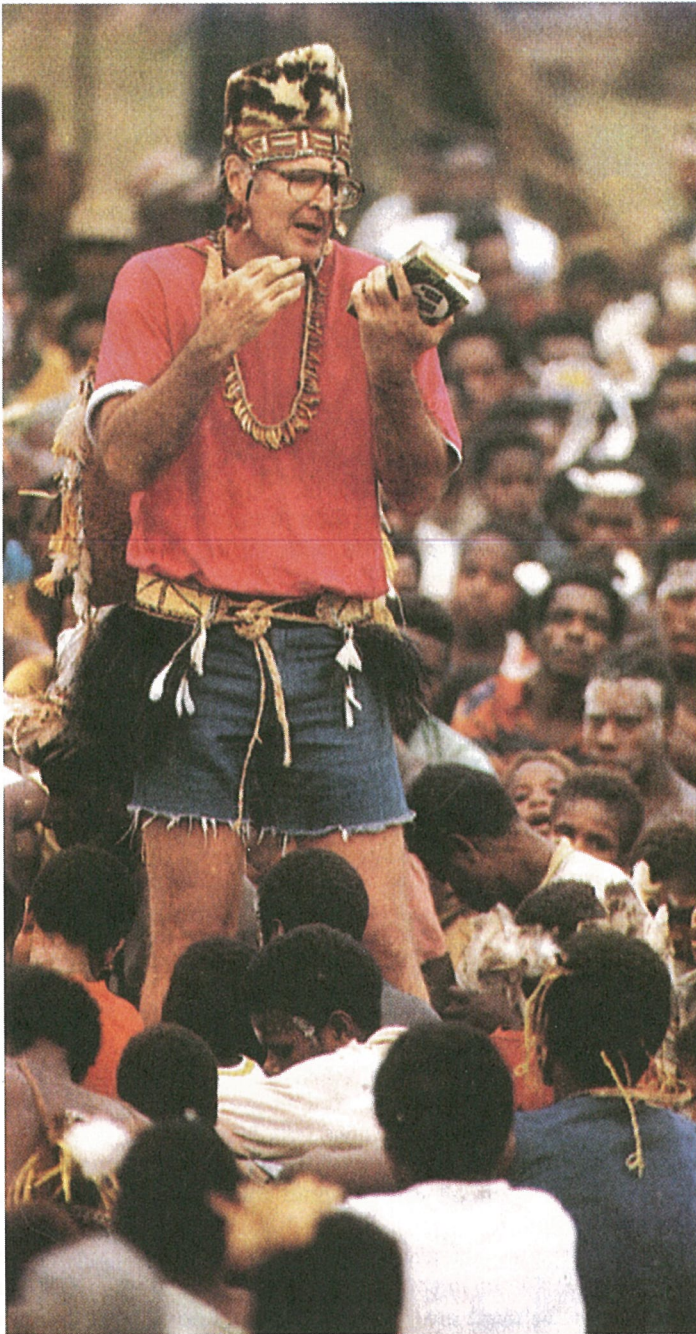
The one and only Jack Nicholas made an appearance at what he termed "one of the soon to be great golf tournaments of the world."

"I hope the hockey team will invite me to play next year," Nicholas said,

Unfortunately, a suspicious accident in which six Phi Sig members were hospitalized by a stray golf ball ended the match early. Though officials felt an investigation of the hockey team should ensue, both teams ended the match with a round of handshakes.

"Why can't we all just get along?" commented one hockey team member.

Airic Hugboo



SIMONE ROCKS as RIT rots!

President Simone addressed his Board of Trustees at his recently purchased Third World Nation, which he will use to entertain guests of the Institute. Simone informed the Board that he will be taking next year off to tour with his band, *The Simones*, to support their new album "Managed Attrition". He reassured the board by telling them that this would definitely be *The Simones*' final tour.

By the way, tuition will increase five-thousand dollars next year to support the new nation for Institute guests. No COD's accepted.

Jackie Sham

GRAVIN' for a taste of Jerry!



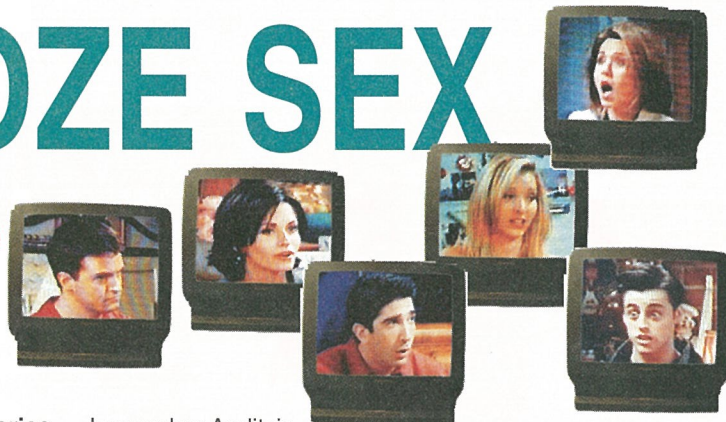
Burried
Garcia
Ice Cream

Made with **REAL CHUNKS**
...of Jerry!

It's cold and **COMES IN A BOX**
...like Jerry!

FIENDS OOZE SEX

From the opening chords of "I'll Be Inside You", sung by the effervescent **Simones**, it looks like *Fiends* is going to be fun for all. Interview by the Meatsyfon and Jackie Chan



Besides the bubbly soundtrack and cast, the popular TV series has a lot going for it. Taking on meaningful issues of the current generation X, the sex, I mean six, fiends set a new standard for TV viewing.

If you haven't been keeping up with the series lately, let SPUN fill you in. First off, Ross (David Insideher) boffs Rachel (Jumponher Anditsin). The sexual tension between them has been akin to inflating a condom to 50 psi. The condom popped, and I'm willing to bet they're both a lot more comfortable below the waistline.

Then there's Chandler (Matthew Hairy). He really is gay. One particularly drunken night, he dons a blond wig and convinces the ever-astute Joey (Mind IsBlanc) to slip him the salami. Joey decides he likes it, and there's another watershed.

Phoebe (Leasti Couldblow) and Monica (Horny Cocks) finally seduce the Ugly Naked Guy Across The Street into their bedroom. When confronted with the two curvaceous fiends, he finds he is unable to maintain an erection. This is the lead in for an episode on penile implants, and how the fiends cum to terms with the problem.

Ross' monkey? Well that's another thing altogether. As it turns out, before Rachel, there was Marcel the Monkey. Rachel discovers this during one particularly torrid lovemaking session when Ross yells out Marcel's name. Rachel realizes what Ross had been up to (or rather, inside) before her. This is the lead in for an episode on sexually-transmitted ebola viruses, and how the fiends deal with the tragedy.

As Rachel begins to get her life together after her ebola infection, her mother, played by Abe Bigota (known for his role as Fish on *Barney Miller*), visits to tell her about her newly acquired case of herpes. As if on call, a small alien jumps from her stomach (ala *SpaceBalls*) singing *Viva Las Vegas*. This hilarious set up leads to a raunchy episode as the whole cast of *Fiends* searches for the alien only to be found hiding in Phoebe's underwear, disguised as Crabs.

The climax of the season hit last week on *Fiends* when Joey, engrossed in *The Dukes of Hazzard*, loses control of his hands and scrawls the meaning of life with lipstick on his leg. Chandler, upon seeing the lipstick, tears off, professing how he can find a better love-concubine in Ross any day. Unbeknownst to Chandler, Ross is up to his head in women, mainly his newly heterosexualized ex-wife (played by Shirley Temple Manson). This leads to a hair-raising episode as the group must deal with Ross doing the wild thing with something so hideous. This grand finale is aptly named 'Roast Beast'.

SPUN managed to get some interview time with a few of the *Fiends* stars. Our celebrity interviewer Kerry MiChild spoke with

Jumponher Anditsin.

SPUN: Thanks for taking time to speak to us Jumponher. You must be very busy, what with taping a new episode each week?

Anditsin: Yeah.

SPUN: So, do the six of you get along outside of the studio?

Anditsin: Yeah.

SPUN: Any film offers since *Fiends* made it big?

Anditsin: Yeah.

SPUN: I'm sorry, you sound busy. Am I interrupting something?

Anditsin: Yeah, Bye.

Features fabricator and editor, Ima Lesbo had a little more luck talking to Mind Is Blanc, who portrays the heartthrob Joey.

SPUN: So Mind, I must say, I think you are so hot.

IsBlanc: Hey, thanks a lot Ima. I think I'm hot too.

SPUN: Yeah, uh, OK. Anyway, what's it like being around three gorgeous gals all the time. Must get a little hard to concentrate, huh?

IsBlanc: Well, actually, being around Matthew and David is harder. I know I'm supposedly the "stud" of the show, but let me tell you, I would much rather bend David over and...

SPUN: Yeah, alright, how about another question. How much do each of you get paid for *Fiends*? Must be pretty substantial.

IsBlanc: Yeah, actually you're right Ima. I make more in a month than you'll make in your entire life. But that's the price of talent.

SPUN: So what are you saying, That I don't have any talent?

IsBlanc: Well, maybe if you were a man...

SPUN: Whoa! Hold on there Jimbo. What does being a man have to do with talent?

IsBlanc: Well Ima, all the men I've met have been very, very talented. That's why they're so much better than women. A man knows how to touch a man, and more importantly, where to touch him. When a man's lips wrap around my...

SPUN: OK, Mr. IsBlanc. It has been a real damn pleasure talking to you. Good-bye. Oh, and by the way, don't choke on any men.

What is it about *Fiends* that draws so many viewers each Thursday night. Well, idiot, that's easy enough. The three ladies are complete babes, and there are three alterna-studs complete with battle-grip bulges. I suppose you might suspect that all of the sexual innuendoes contribute to the popularity. Every episode involves scandal, sex, humor, and gratuitous cleavage. That's enough for me. And obviously for millions of other couch potatoes.●

CK
none

a fragrance for no one

CHAKAKHIAN OR FARAKHIAN GHENGIS KAHN



You think that **Louis Farakhan**, **Ghengis Kahn** and **Chaka Khan** have nothing to do with each other? Well, in a fair world, that might be true. But this is the Land of Brick, and seemingly unrelated life forces sometimes meld into one.

FARAKHAN WAS A CALYPSO SINGER..

Farakhan: A career that could have been.

"EVERYONE KNOWS CHAKA KHAN SINGS..."

So just how are they related? That is a simple matter of connecting the dots. You see, everyone knows Chaka Khan sings and most people know Louis Farakhan used to be a calypso singer, but only an educated few are aware that Ghengis Kahn was a well-known singer/songwriter in his time. The general public thinks Ghengis was just another violent conqueror. Granted, Kahn did have his hostile period, but before he went that route, he was a musician with a future. "The Don-Kwon's of Saigon", fronted by Kahn, had modest sales of their debut album "Menace to Mongolia". However, it garnered little airplay and was lambasted by critics. In an attempt to boost sales for their second release, Ghengis's band decided to develop a gimmick. In a brainstorming session at the band's rehearsal hut, drummer So-Si-Ping-Pong-Jing-Fu was struck with inspiration.

"Why don't we just beat the hell out of people who don't buy our stuff," he was quoted as saying.

Thus, the motto of the Don-Kwons of Saigon became Buy It or We Beat The HELL Out of You. That's how the violence started. From that point on the band was a mainstay on the ancient Asia Top 40 as well as the Soul/R&B charts.

But what does Ghengis have to do with Chaka and Minister Farakhan? According to documents found at Farakhan's mansion in Virginia and other papers obtained in Chaka's locker at the YWCA, the three are blood relations. The original words to the Seventies classic "Kung-Fu Fighting" were also found in Chaka's locker, with strong evidence that they were originally penned by Ghengis himself. The similarities between Chaka and Louis alone are uncanny. Both have hair styles that aren't current, singing careers that already peaked, get really upset if you talk bad about their parents and most obvious of all, both have

good, hate-mongering, jerry-curl-wearing, Peewee Hermantie-havin, bean pie-selling so and so who should die a horrible death, 'cause he's bad."

If the *Jewish Smedger* isn't proof of Farakhan's dangerous intentions, **SPUN** doesn't know what is. There are also organizations like **WHITEY**, (Working to Halt Intolerance by Educating Youth) who say, "Chaka Khan is a bloated whale who couldn't sing her way out of a paper bag. She has to have something up her sleeve besides those three roast beef sandwiches she usually carries, plus she's bad."

Despite the grandiose future plans, the Kahn Clan is not without its problems. One is Chaka Khan's rebellious nature. She was kicked out of "The Nation" because she refused to wear traditional Islamic garb.



"& GHENGIS KHAN WAS A SINGER/SONGWRITER..."

gone to Middle Eastern countries and panhandled for terrorist's money. These so-called coincidences can't be ignored.

Even though Chaka and Louis, known to their friends as Chok-Bogie and Mack Daddy Lou-Love, have changed the spelling of their ancestral name, neither could deny their Kahn Clan connections. The two also continue to find new ways to pay respects to their heritage, from Farakhan's "tone-atone" spiel at the Million Man March to Chaka's new hair-do, which is reminiscent of ancient Mongolian head dress.

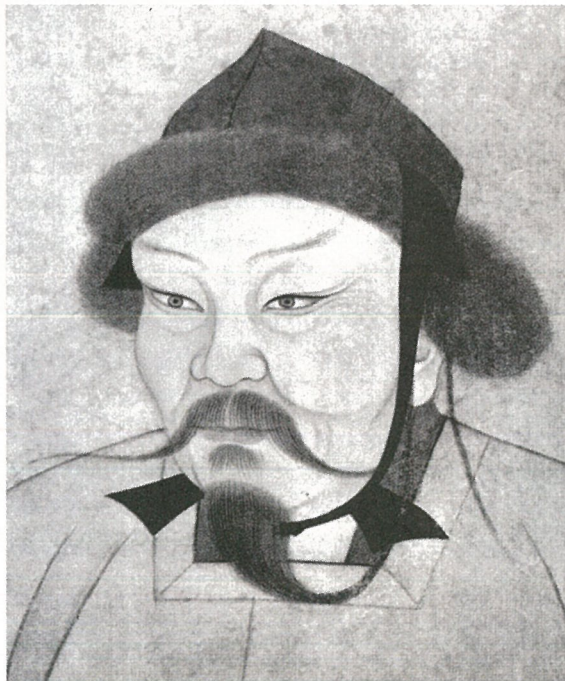
Neither Farakhan nor Chaka Khan will admit their lineage publicly.

However, inside sources have told **SPUN** that Minister Farakhan, when commenting on the Million Man March said "Whitey ain't that scared since the days Granddaddy Ghengis was runnin things." Other sources close to Chaka Khan have told us that her chief goal is to have the musical success of her greatest ancestor, without having to beat the crap out of anybody. She is currently pursuing this goal by launching her Boom-Chocka-Locka-Locka world tour.

SPUN has also obtained confidential plans involving Louis Farakhan and Chaka Khan in which they plan to unite all of the descendants of the marauding Mongolian minstrels of The Don-Kwon's of Saigon. Certain groups have known about these plans for years, but up to now the general public has remained in the dark. Publications like the totally impartial *Jewish Smedger* have stated "Farakhan is a no-

According to her "That junk is mad hot, especially in the summer. Plus you can't see jack with that veil over your face. You couldn't pay me to put that stuff on!" The other problem is Farakhan's lack of popularity with the Jewish faith. Jews make up a significant portion of the Kahn Clan, which Farakhan hopes to unite. The Jewish Khan are originally from Europe, a result of a few fun-filled plundering expeditions to the west. There are other small problematic areas, most of which are discussed in the movie "The Shadow". The clan fought and finally succeeded in having the main character's name changed from Rufus Clairicon. Alec Baldwin replaced originally scheduled star Damon Wayans.

Only time will tell what the future holds for the Kahn Clan. One thing is for sure, a billion dollars can make all the difference. For a fraction of that kind of money I'd throw on a beanie and be heading east so fast you wouldn't have time to say, "Sellout." And as for Chaka, she is calming down as she gets older. She is coming to accept the view of the rest of the clan. She has apparently even changed the diameter of her hair, reducing the colossal three-foot circle to a modest one foot fro. If the clan were to organize and unite, there would definitely be some changes to our society. But for now, the clan consists only of a default leader, a has-been singer and a dead guy. **CHING-FONG X**



Ghengis backstage at the Mtv Video Awards

12 Honkeys.

In the annals of history there have been a slew of natural disasters and atrocities that have devastated the human psyche. The Crusades, the Inquisition, Auschwitz, and Hiroshima jump to mind. However, a new standard for human torture has been set. There is a new definition of the word "bomb".

12 Honkeys is a musical-drama about a 12-man minstrel act trying to make it big in the south during the Civil Rights movement. Writer/director Jerry Lewis had hoped this film would firmly reestablish him as a major player in what he termed the new "goy" empowered Hollywood. According to Lewis, "It seems as though a Jewish artist can't even make a film nowadays. Well, not outside of France at any-rate." Quite frankly, let's pray, in Lewis's case, he's right.

Jim Carrey stars as Jed, an introverted young southerner who dreams of stardom at the Grand Old Opry. One night, his family rents Al Jolson's *The Jazz Singer*. Jolson's tender performance as a Jewish minstrel changes Jed's life and convinces him to travel from one seedy night club to another until he reaches the Opry. Unfortunately for Jed, it's the 1960's, not the 1860's. But because it's the South, there are a lot of inbreds (you know, the whole "my mother's my sister" *China Town* kind'a thing). So Jed is able to enlist eleven other genetic mistakes who don't mind putting on black face and making racist asses of themselves. The oddest casting decision has to be Michel "Commander Worf" Dorn as Bob, as a white Southerner! Maybe they need to save money on black make-up.

As for the other performances, there's something to be desired. Let's face it, Jim Carrey is as subtle as a two-dollar bottle of Mad Dog. Jimmy Walker (J.J. from *Good Times*) does have a strong role as a brother who teaches our

protagonists how to truly be "black". Richard *Shaff* Roundtree also has a small supporting role as Bar Owner Number Two. Roundtree speaks both for this reviewer and the audience when he screams midway through the film "I want those white boys dead!"

One can only envy Dean Martin for having the good luck to die before this piece of trash opened. I prayed for death several times during the film's agonizing musical numbers, such as the inept blues standard "Manish Goy" as well as a mind-boggling rendition of the Jimi Hendrix standard "Hey Joe", during which Carrey and crew light a banjo on fire in Hasidic garb. However, the most controversial scene takes place in an Alabama diner when Carrey, unable to acquire cream cheese, actually puts butter on a bagel! The Jewish Anti-Defamation League currently has a case pending against Lewis on the grounds that no self respecting Jew would ever put butter on a bagel.

This reviewer can only pray *12 Honkeys* will die a quick but painful death and rest on the video store shelf next to *Dirty Dancing* and *Even Hitler Had a Girlfriend*.

On a scale of 1 to 10, *12 Honkey* rates a zero. I would have gladly given this film a lower rating, but it's editorial policy to not use negative integers.

Cameron Atripod

DEAD MAN STALKING -A thrilling tale about a former surf bum (played by Jeff Spicoli) who has traded in his board for a convenience store and a former slut (played by Janet Vice).

FAYGO -A touching tale of soda-pop. Is it soda or pop? It doesn't matter in this special tale with a chipper-shredder, a refrigerator, and Mr. Pink.

CASINO -Sharon Stone has great tits. Martin Sorsleazy has great tits. Joe Pechey has a pretty belly button.

CLUCKERS -Spike Lee has great tits. This action packed movie starring Fog Horn Leg Horn is born for the winners coup.

BAB -(Ooh, barnyard animals- what's Farmer John doing to that poor sheep?)

BOY STORY -A great opportunity for computer animators to show off yet still be pedophiles (phallic-shaped spaceman).

BROKEN FARROW -Mia Farrow stars in this gripping true story of her steamy break up between her- self and Woody Allen.

WITR 89.7 FM

Worst In Trash Radio

475-SUCK

Cyberstorm

Wednesday 10pm-10:05

We thought that this cool name would grab people, because the show really sucks

China Shop

Wednesday 10pm-10:05

?

Don't ask us, we don't even know what the hell this one's about

Rochester Sessions

wednesday 10pm-10:05

One

April 1st

Sucky

April 2nd

Band

April 3rd

After

April 4th

Another

April 5th

SPUN SPLATTER DU JUNNE

Smells Like Comeback

The once well known but nearly forgotten Shirley Temple, has recently come out of retirement teaming up with gruesome shock-rocker Marilyn Manson to produce her first post-mortem offering **The Good Sick Lollipop**. When asked why bother the decaying child star had this to say "If some asshole like Tom Jones or David Bowie can make a comeback attempt with that goon Trent Reznor than I can do an album that is 100% better with someone as twistedly gifted as Mr. Manson."

Upon first listen, the album is surprisingly well written and well played, although the content seems to be geared at pissing off the parents of the kids who will be buying this album. When questioned about whether she fears this latest stylistic change will tarnish her impeccable and wholesome image of the past the bitter Shirley replied "I don't give a crap about all that cutsie garbage I used to do, I was too young to realize what the hell I was saying anyway. I never felt that I could truly express myself. That is until I met Marilyn Manson who not only gave me some great fashion advice but really showed me what it is to be free and to not feel bad about feeling pissed off and hating people."

Christa Rymkiss



Shirley
Temple
Manson



CAPE BOY!!!

Greetings, I am David Sevier. Perhaps you've seen me around campus? Actually, I'm rather hard to miss, as I walk around wearing a large black cloak. No matter if you've seen me or not, read on because this concerns you all. I have often been asked why I wear a cloak. Why now? Because none of you will believe this article, coming out of a joke issue of this magazine. Unless of course, you happen to be paranoid. If that is the case you've suspected what I'm about to say all along, haven't you?

In any case, I do not wear the cloak as a form of expression, or as a statement. I wear it because it helps to identify me as a rather highly-placed member of The Illuminati, to other members at least. Of course, not all of us wear cloaks. Each one of us has some sort of traditional garb that we wear. Ah, but I expect that very few of you know who The Illuminati are, and that is as it should be, for we are a very select and secretive group. So I shall enlighten you.

We are the group that is behind all of those strange unsolved mysteries, such as what really happened with Kennedy's assassination, what is the mystery of the Bermuda Triangle and how Bill Clinton became President. Who do you think really determines what the political world is doing? The politicians? Don't be absurd, they do only one thing...what WE tell them. We've been around since the beginning of civilization, quietly shaping the world to our own ends. And what might those ends be, you ask? World domination? The apocalypse? Turning everyone into mindless slaves?

I'll give you a few

hints. Mass media, nuclear weapons, and television.

You're probably wondering how someone as young as I managed to get so high into such a powerful organization. Well, who ever said I was young? You know all those UFO stories? All true. They contacted us when civilization was in its infancy, and in return for unlimited hunting and experimenting rights, gave us their technology. Cloning? You bet. I've lived over a thousand lives in a thousand different bodies, and I've enjoyed every one. I know the secret to power. I spoke, and Caesar rose up to become dictator of Rome. He became uncooperative, so I spoke again. I spoke, and King Arthur rose to unite England. I spoke again, and we removed him until we felt he was needed. Never thought there was any truth to that old myth, did you? Cryogenics makes lots of things possible. I have been instrumental in all parts of western history, in determining in events both great and small.

My primary task, until recently, has been to bring certain people on campus under my influence, and to guide them in how they should think and act in the running of this school. It wasn't a very difficult task. And, of course, I have been watching each of the students here, discreetly, to see who will be useful to me in the future, and who should be eliminated. Not that we'd be so crude as to do any of that ourselves, of course, but there are such things as accidents, the Mafia, and random shootings. For the most part, I'm finished with my work here. Your school fits in nicely with our current plans. I have no reason to stay much longer, except that I find being in college rather enjoyable. I doubt you'll see me again next year though.

The Illuminati do not exist!!

CalendaSHIT, Baby

Schedule of Events:

Monday, April 1

Longest Man Contest: See who really is the longest. Benefits the Small Men Outreach Group, Booth Bldg. (7A), free, for more information call ext. COCK.

TGIF: Some crappy local guitarist, SAU, Ritskeller, 5-7pm.

Gallery Reception: exhibit titled 'My Penis' by P J Gaynard, Ingle Auditorium, SAU Bldg., 5pm - 7pm, Free.

RIT Anal Club Film Festival: Films by porn actor Elvis "I've starred in 812 porn movies" Jones, Bldg. 6, Rm. A205, 6pm-12am.

Talisman Movie: *Twelve Honkies* Bldg. 7, Webb Auditorium, 7pm & 9:30pm, \$12 students, \$13 Gen. Public, \$11 12 and under.

Country and Western Concert, featuring Dr. Dre 'I Exploit Musical Genres', SAU, Ingle Auditorium, 8pm, Tickets \$44 students, \$58 Faculty/Staff/Alumni, \$72 Gen. Public.

Tuesday, April 2

Men's Jai Alai: vs. Canadian National Team, 12:30pm.

Bristol Ski Trip: If you feel like going, go. We don't care, 7:30am-6:30pm.

Talisman Movie: *Twelve Honkies* SAU, Ingle Auditorium, 7pm & 9:30pm, \$12 students, \$13 Gen. Public, \$11 12 and under.

Wednesday, April 3

RIT Film "Greatest Ever" Screening Series: John Holmes in *Saturday Night Beaver*, CIS Auditorium, Bldg. 76, 2pm, Free for those with nine or more inches of meat. \$5 for all others.

Thursday, April 4

The RIT Male Learning Series: 'Increasing Masturbation,' Bldg. 1, Rm. 2383, 12-12:50pm, Feel free to pull your pud.

Building Your Career: 'Male Prostitution: How Much Are You Worth?,' Bldg. 76, Rm. 1125, 12-1pm.

Friday, April 5

RIT Board of Trustees Meeting: special guest Dr. Simone, "Why We Want All of Your Money" SAU, 1829 meeting rm., 12:30pm-2pm, Come and voice your opinions about RIT and its greediness.

Small Men Cornucopia: '95-96 SMOG Lecture Series: 'The Power and Promise of Your Small Penis' lecture by Elvis "I have a small penis" Jones, SAU, Ingle Auditorium, 12pm-1pm.

Building Your Career: 'Your Penis--Your Career...,' student/hustler panel, Bldg. 76, Rm. 1125, 12-1pm, free.

The Commons: Erratic Dildos, Throbbing Entertainment, the Commons, 5-7pm.

Women's Skeet and Trap: vs. Harvard University, for National Championship, 4:00 pm.

Saturday, April 6

Building Your Career: 'Decreasing Penis Anxiety,' speaker Biff Weightlifter, Bldg. 76, Rm. 1125, 12-1pm.

Building Your Career: 'Porn Shops: Where Does Your Money Go Now?,' Bldg. 76, Rm. 1125, 5-6pm.

The Commons: Elvis "I Break Myself Off" Jones, 6pm-7:30pm. You guess the theme of the show.

Sunday, April 7 (Easter)

The RIT Male Learning Series: 'Techniques for Better Concentration During Masturbation,' Bldg. 1, monkey.

Building Your Career: 'How to Make a Living From Sperm Donation,' bring your own cup, Bldg. 76, Rm. 1275, 12pm-1pm.

Building Your Career: 'Crossdressing Tips,' speaker Elvis (or is it Elvira) Jones, Bldg. 76, Rm. 1275, 5-6pm.

Lack of Career Focus '96: 'How to Leach Off Your Parents' by Mike the Slacker, 'Career Evolution-Piercing Yourself,' by Elvis "My Johnson is pierced" Jones, SAU, Cafeteria, 6:30-8:30pm, free for slackers, \$10 alumni, \$15 Public.

To publicize your event to the entire campus, send the name, date, location, time, contact person, phone number, and any other pertinent information to **CalendaSHIT, Baby**, Center for Campus Life, SAU, Room A204, by 4:30pm fourteen working days *before* the issue in which you would like it published.

FOOL

FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT THEIR
BREATH TO SMELL LIKE ASS.