

SLANDER + BILE

SQUIRTGUN

SIMONE
CLONES



=



APRIL 1 1997
\$0.00 USA



Squirtgun,

I wanted to congratulate you on a very interesting article about the positive effect television has on everyone's life. I for one think there needs to be more channels, more soap operas, more sit coms, more music video channels, and many more news stations. I can learn all i need to from watching 12 hours of television per day. I don't even need to go outside anymore...because there is disease and crime outside, but inside i can stay safe and warm in front of my television. I can't describe the sedated and numbed feeling i get from focusing eyes on tiny dots illuminated by catho-ray guns. To hell with all of those wanna be luddite TV haters.

dedicated reader,
Marshall Mculhan

Squirtgun,

I'm so in love with your designers, they are so talented. They must spend hours and hours locked in a basement dungeon producing one excellently designed magazine after another. You are so lucky you have designers that are so free and creative. Just imagine what it would be like if your designers designed like they worked Slime or Newsweak, or ever U.S. News and World Distort. I recently saw an article on them in the newest issue of Communication Arts, damn they're good looking, after staring at their pictures I couldn't even stand up. I'm wondering if you can give me their phone numbers. Keep up the good work boys.

design boy
David Carson

Penthouse,
I saw her from across the crowded smoke filled bar. It was love at first sight, as she stumbled towards me I liked what i saw. I would have gotten up, but i couldn't stand. We hastily exited the bar and drove (drunk) back to my apartment, we were naked before we even got through the door. Her hands were all over my body caressing every imaginable spot. My hands were following suit, roaming her body...oh wait...um...actually i was surfing the web and i found this really sexy girl in a chat room. I got her address, and we met the next day at a cheap motel, but she was only fifteen, and now i'm in jail. Cybersexless,
nameless computer geek

Squirtgun,

Your magazine is pornography and a sin against god. Everyone involved in your "publication" will burn in hell for your crimes against Jesus Christ. You must be deranged or perverted to actually believe choice is up to the individual. Everyone knows that freewill is a lie; you are just a flimsy weak puppet of our savior Jesus Christ. Your only purpose is to follow his word (though vague and open to endless interpretation). The idea of choice is an abomination against Christ. Can you imagine the chaos that would ensue if everyone thought for themselves, made their own choices, stood accountable for their actions and didn't hide behind the fictitious crutch of religion? If that did happen Satan and his minion's would rise up from the molten bowels of the earth and lay this mighty country of ours to waste. Squirtgun, repent for your sins or we will murder you like a doctor trying to kill babies. Gods word is: two wrongs make a right, a religious right.

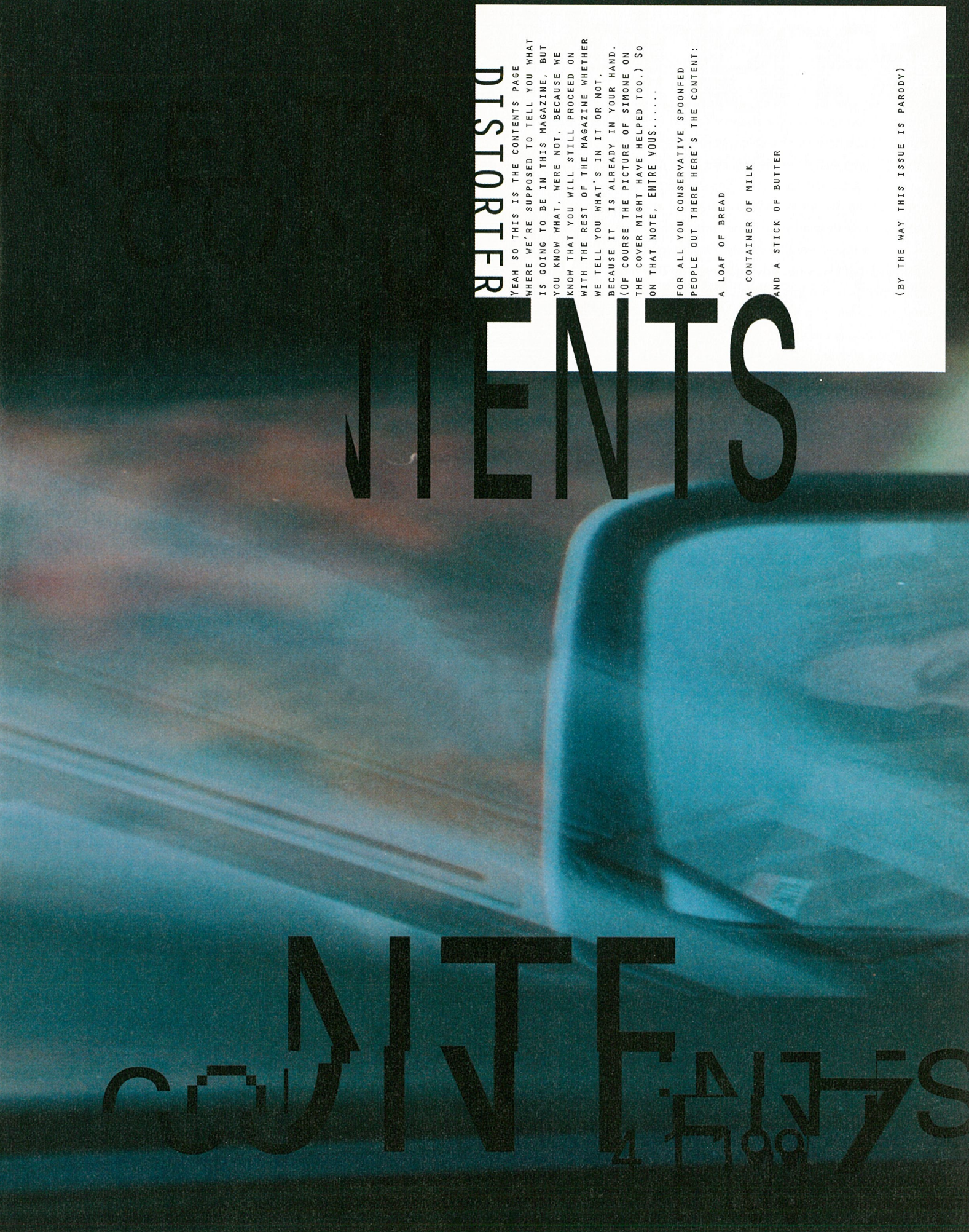
fanatic,
that guy standing in front of the capitol.

Squirtgun,

I hate your magazine. You should try to be more like Hell's Kitchen. That is a bitchin' magazine. The quality of their photo copies is far superior to your color lithography. In addition to better print quality and better design, the writing in Hell's Kitchen makes my heart skip beats. In fact, Maya Angelou has been trying to get Hells Kitchen to accept some of her work, but currently her work isn't up to par for their publication. You should fire all of your writers, and start over, hire only people who can write at a sixth grade level or higher (like Hell's Kitchen). I'm never going to waste my time picking up this trash again. You suck.

I hate you,
Herbert Bayer

LETTERS LETTERS



SALE
1990

CONTENTS

DISTORTER

YEAH SO THIS IS THE CONTENTS PAGE WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU WHAT IS GOING TO BE IN THIS MAGAZINE, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT, WE'RE NOT, BECAUSE WE KNOW THAT YOU WILL STILL PROCEED ON WITH THE REST OF THE MAGAZINE WHETHER WE TELL YOU WHAT'S IN IT OR NOT, BECAUSE IT IS ALREADY IN YOUR HAND. (OF COURSE THE PICTURE OF SIMONE ON THE COVER MIGHT HAVE HELPED TOO.) SO ON THAT NOTE, ENTRE VOUS.....

FOR ALL YOU CONSERVATIVE SPOONFED PEOPLE OUT THERE HERE'S THE CONTENT:

- A LOAF OF BREAD
- A CONTAINER OF MILK
- AND A STICK OF BUTTER

(BY THE WAY THIS ISSUE IS PARODY)

Sensible Salting

Those of you driving your chariots to and fro on the crude asphalt of this brick-laden wind-tunnel may have noticed the installation of some new signs. These new signs (which were paid for by increases in your precious tuition money) read "SENSIBLE SALTING REQUIRES SENSIBLE DRIVING." Now, let's examine this and all of its ramifications.

I assume that these signs are meant for the nine months of winter we "Rochestarians" experience here at RIT. But do these signs go down for the two weeks of warm weather at the end of spring quarter, or even the summer? It may seem to be of no consequence to the layman, but it is of earth-shattering importance. This is why I'm writing this article. So let me educate you, the non-pedestrian.

If taken literally, the sign would mean that the blue collars, driving the trucks and spewing their goods all over the pavement, could not do their job if I was not driving sensibly. This might be true if I were directly behind them, but what if I were in front of the truck? Does the rule still apply? I'm not interfering with their ability to deliver a healthy load of salt onto the road. Quite the contrary, since I'm peeing out the sunroof, thus adding to the salt content of the road. I'm actually helping, and I won't get a ticket because the sign requires me to drive sensibly only when salting is being conducted. And even though it is, technically I can't ruin their salinization efforts since I'm in front of the truck. The only downside to this entire scenario is that I will not be able to reap the benefits of two inches of sodium under my treads.

Now what if I were on one side of campus and salting were going on on another side? Well, it doesn't take a genius to figure out that I could not be held responsible for senseless driving if caught. Because I had no way of knowing salting was taking place. I heard that RIT is allocating two million dollars for 100 huge, candy-apple red warning lights and deafening sirens that alert everyone whenever salting is about to go down.

What if the salters are not driving sensibly? Does this allow me to drive senselessly as well? I think so, since senseless salting would require senseless driving.

So to sum up, here is a list of explanations to barf up when confronted about senseless driving in the face of a serious operation such as salting:

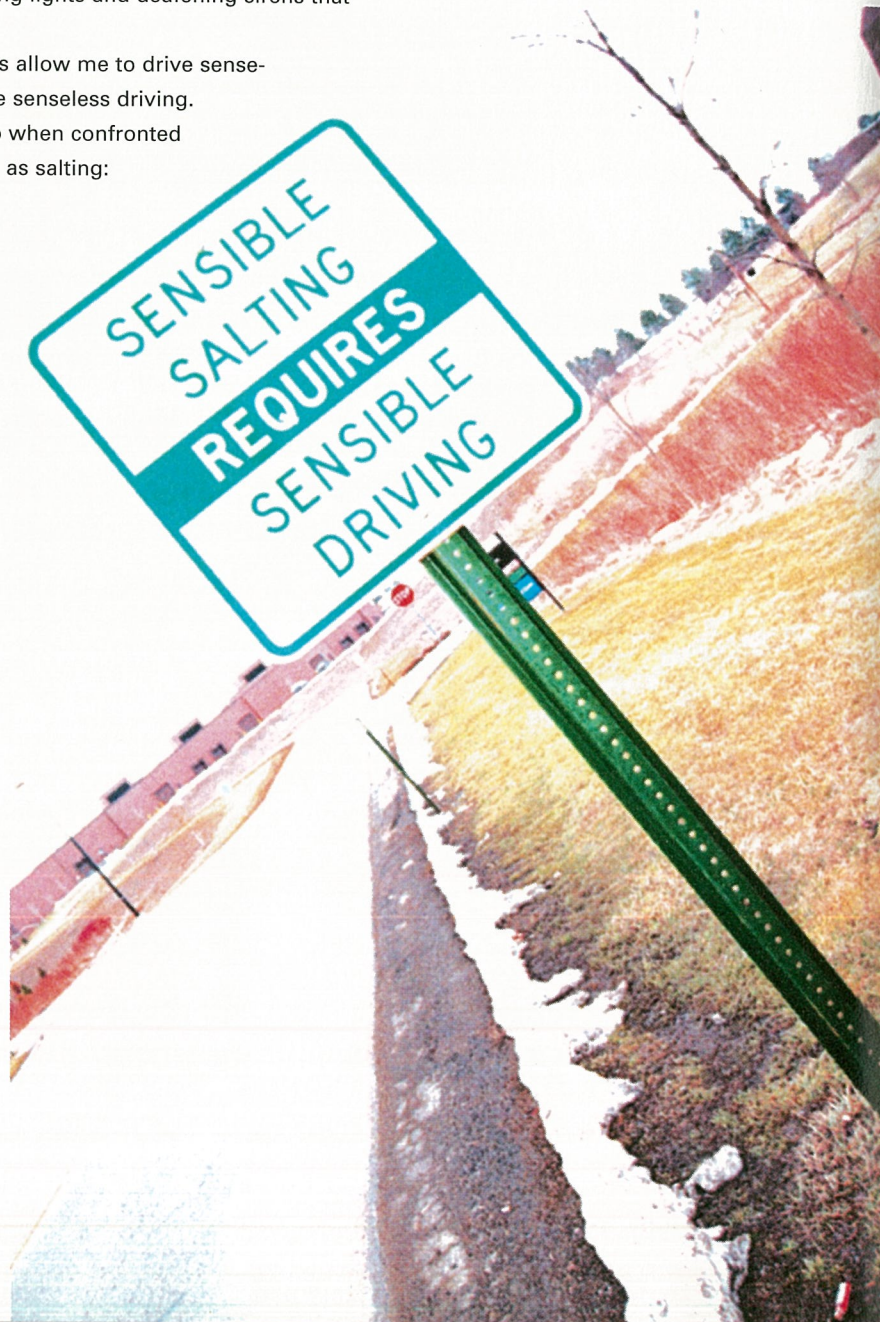
1. *"Why yes, officer, I was pissing out of my sunroof, but I was actually helping with the salinization efforts."*

2. *"Why no, officer, I didn't hear the sirens. I'm deaf." (It's probably better to sign this)*

3. *"How the hell do you expect me to piss out my sunroof and help with the salting if you're going to keep stopping me?!?"*

4. *"I'm allowed to drive senselessly. There's no salting going on."*

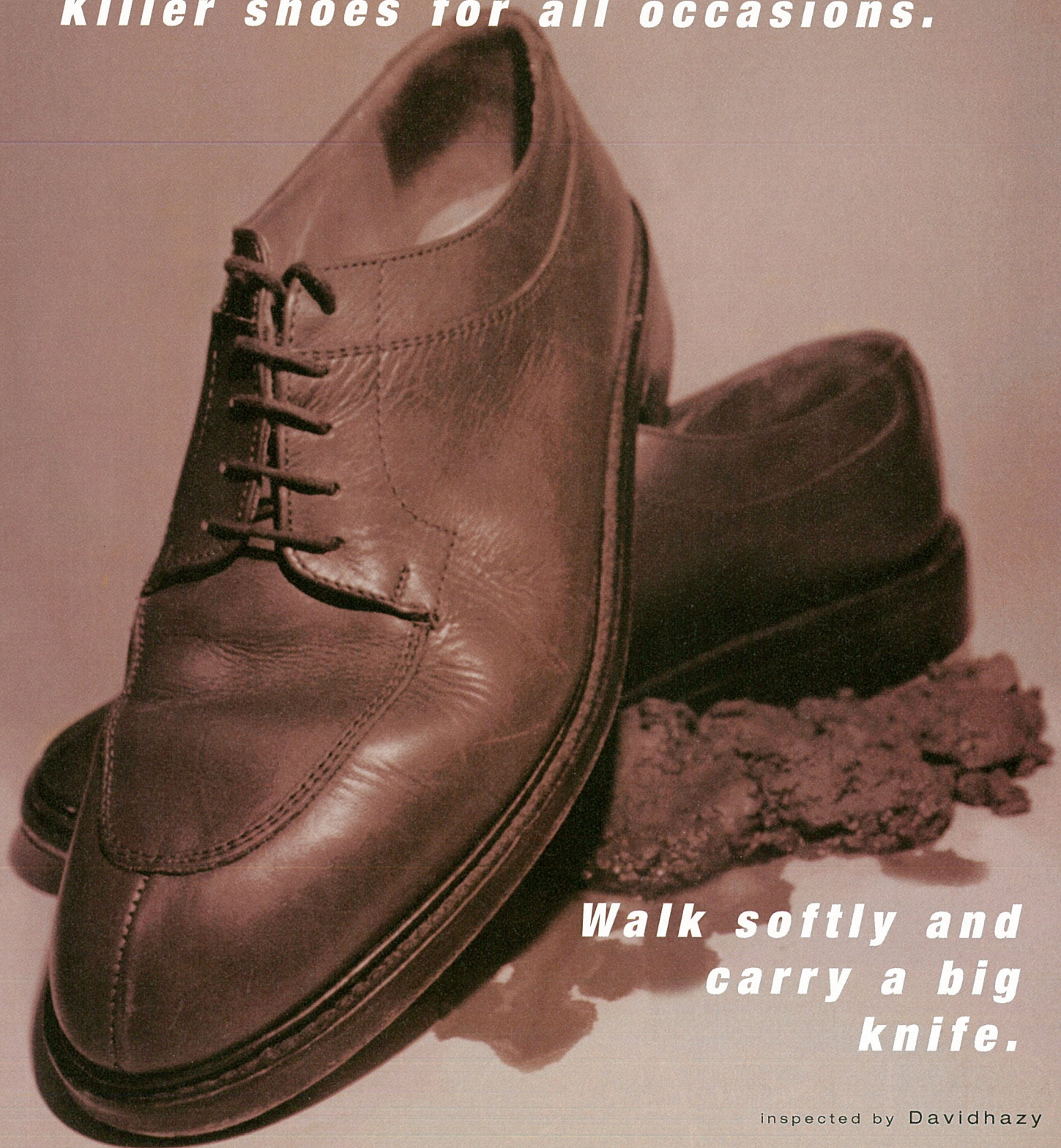
5. *"I'm required, by law, to drive senselessly while there is no salting."*



The "STALKER"

by Bruno Magli

Killer shoes for all occasions.



*Walk softly and
carry a big
knife.*

inspected by Davidhazy

Faced with an oversized incoming '97-'98 freshman class, Residence Strife has been searching for new, expensive, cramped, shitty housing options to supplement the current expensive, cramped, shitty housing "options." All the saps looking for someplace to live next year have gotten really lucky this time, because Res Strife has found a perfect, on-campus location to stuff more students—the Ruckus RIT trailer! Yes, for a low, low price of \$7,681 per quarter, and with a required occupancy of 14 students, RS is pleased to present this "unique style of living comparable to housing currently offered at RIT." If you have any questions, feel free to call the bastards and get stonewalled.

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little letters

And Where Exactly Are They Driving That Golden Spike?

Model Reality Denial Club Opens

by KC Jones

The RIT Model Railroad Club is holding a Gala Extravaganza, the Golden Spike Ceremony, on Tuesday, April 1, in room A-420 in the basement of the SAU. The Model Reality Denial Club is going all-out to make this the best miniature fantasy world opening ever: country singer superstar superstallion Jon Brennan will be performing at the black-tie event, and RIT Catering will be serving a little something special, decked out in French maid uniforms. Put on your conductor's cap, and join us and Mr. Rogers in an adventure to the land of make-believe!

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Big Business Screwing The Consumer Again

Housing Selection '97 Bulletin

by Victor Jara

Faced with an oversized incoming '97-'98 freshman class, Residence Strife has been searching for new, expensive, cramped, shitty housing options to supplement the current expensive, cramped, shitty housing "options." All the saps looking for someplace to live next year have gotten really lucky this time, because Res Strife has found a perfect, on-campus location to stuff more students—the Ruckus RIT trailer! Yes, for a low, low price of \$7,681 per quarter, and with a required occupancy of 14 students, RS is pleased to present this "unique style of living comparable to housing currently offered at RIT." If you have any questions, feel free to call the bastards and get stonewalled.

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little letters

Big Business Screwing The Consumer

What Is Happening To Dean Lucas

By Ralph Nader

After last year's near-disastrous budget cuts, the School of Imaging Arts and Sciences took a confidence vote in their dean, Margaret Lucas. The result was a no-confidence vote in the dean. It was believed that she would resign, or be fired, but certainly not stay on staff at the school. Apparently what a no-confidence vote means is the administration gives one a paid vacation, or sabbatical, then brings one back to the school as a tenured faculty member. It would seem odd that RIT would want to keep a professor that the staff has no confidence in.

It has been speculated that when Lucas returns, she will be teaching a new program. The program will focus on deconstructivist art: deconstructing an art school, deconstructing your credibility (of which I have none), deconstructing the students' tuition with a paid vacation, etc. We suspect this program will be popular; in fact, Lucas is attempting to persuade Senator Jesse Helms to teach a contemporary art course. In addition to Helms, ex-inside stock trader Michael Milken will be teaching a few courses relating his corrupt experiences on the stock market with the deconstruction of an art school. Rounding out this all-star staff will be one of Al Simone's clones, who will be teaching a course in managed attrition, in which he hopes to "eliminate student positions inside the School of Imaging Arts and Sciences."

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little letters

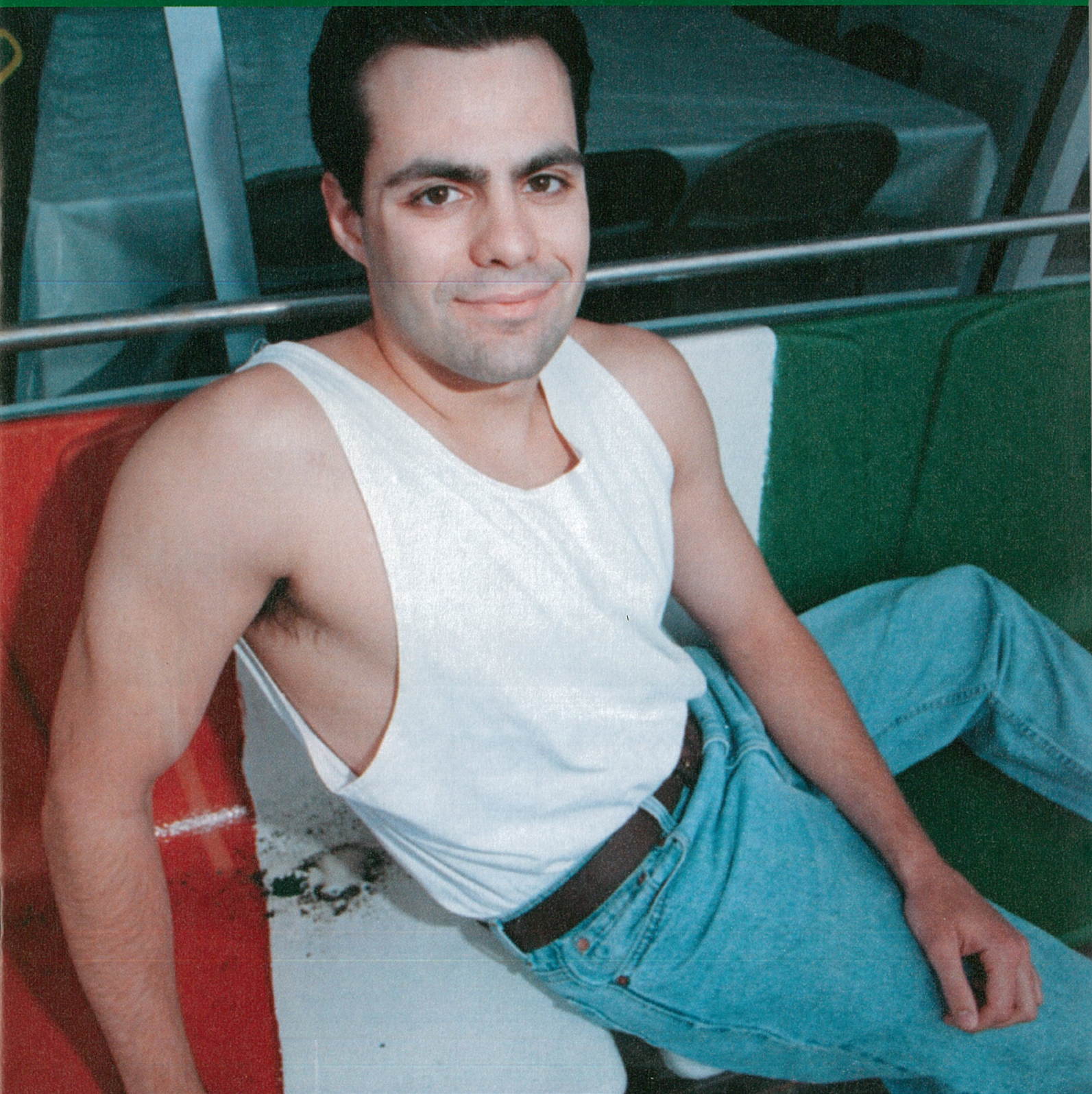
Deaf Sound System

NTID Students Replace Tech Crew

by Richard Hertz

In an effort to improve the sound at RIT events, the administration has decided to turn Tech Crew over to NTID students. This change comes after years of wretched sound at every RIT concert event, and numerous complaints about the lack of tech involved in Tech Crew. At presstime, the pink-slipped members of Tech Crew were red in the face and tight-lipped about their situation. When asked, "Don't you think it's time to give someone else an opportunity?", one member pretended to be deaf and responded in a popular form of international sign language. We also questioned the new and improved NTID Tech Crew, and asked what they will do better. Their response was that it will now be possible to hear the vocals and MORE BASS. Many students have a positive attitude towards the change; one anonymous student was quoted, saying, "It sure can't get any worse." Rest assured, the new NTID Tech Crew will be under a microscope until they prove they indeed can mix the sound better than the old Tech Crew.

T O N Y



H I L F I G A R I O

Send in the Clones



inspected by DavidHazy



inspected by DavidHazy

I expect that copies of myself will begin to immediately work in

campus safety, transportation, and food service. On a personal note, I am very excited about the opportunity for one of my clones to work in the Ritzkeller," the President reported.

In a startling news conference on Tuesday April 1st, President Simone announced that he would be cloned by the Bio-medical faculty. "I believe that I have more to offer this community than any one position can provide, and by cloning myself, I will be better able to serve more students directly," stated the President.

In a presentation notably similar to past Presidential speeches, President Simone spoke of "A clone in every department...Ask not what can RIT can do for me, but what my clone can do for RIT...I see an Institute of clones working to better humanity. My clones will build an electronic bridge to the 21st century."

The concept is intellectually staggering and utterly brilliant. President Simone will be able to effectively micro-manage RIT by having his clones work in many service jobs on campus, while reducing operating costs because the institute will only have to pay one person.

Most of the personnel cutbacks would be through managed attrition and early retirement offers, plus each person replaced by a clone would actually get to raise their replacement. "Conceptually, I may make my self obsolete, and we will be able to save money by eliminating the position of President," Simone joked.

"This move will eventually render obsolete all middle management from campus as more of my clones are grown and trained. We will effectively flatten the personnel structure with all of my clones reporting directly to themselves, a sort of collective management strategy," the President added, "similar to the Borg on Star Trek: the Next Generation, but rest assured, this is policy is based on fact, not science fiction.

"You can feel safe that my clones will be closely monitored as they assume these crucial jobs."

As Bio-med students exited the press conference, they were heard saying, "we have the technology, we can re-build....ahem, we can clone him."

Reaction around campus ranged from support to derision. "The Student Government will gladly hire a President Simone clone if one is made available," a reliable spokeswoman said. "We could greatly use his political insight, wit, and budget-trimming expertise," the spokeswoman continued.

Those who would be immediately affected by the policy were understandably shocked. "I am not sure how he will be able to see over the wheel, yet alone drive one of the buses," a driver quipped. "It takes a great deal of skill to handle the sensibly salted roads in winter, and the high winds can really buffet a bus," another driver added.

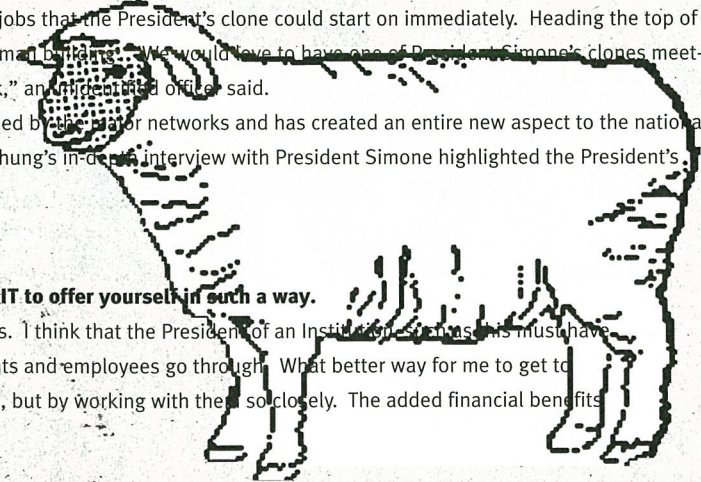
"The Ritzkeller would love to have one of the President's clones as a short order cook. We have always suspected he loves the food, and the opportunity to have his clone flip some burgers would really be a feather in our cap," a manager stated.

Campus safety was working on a list of available jobs that the President's clone could start on immediately. Heading the top of the list was parking lot patrol for the George Eastman buildings. "We would love to have one of President Simone's clones meeting and greeting the public, hands-on safety work," an unidentified officer said.

President Simone's announcement was carried by the major networks and has created an entire new aspect to the national debate on cloning: Presidential Clones. Connie Chung's in-depth interview with President Simone highlighted the President's dedication to RIT.

You must really care about the students and RIT to offer yourself in such a way.

Well, Connie, may I call you Connie? Thanks. I think that the President of an Institute of Sciences must have that hands-on experience of what the students and employees go through. What better way for me to get to know the needs and dreams of the students, but by working with them so closely. The added financial benefits are merely ice cream to go with the cake.



There are many who would charge you with visions of self-grandeur, as well as naked financial greed. How would you respond to these accusations?

(Chuckle) I suppose that my detractors could view my selfless sacrifice as a means of furthering my name and reputation. They do not realize that for all of these jobs I would get but one salary. Not only am I saving the Institute money, I am providing it with a highly trained and educated mind. It's unfortunate that I have but one DNA strand to offer my Institute.

(Hiding a smile) Well, I couldn't have said it better myself. How do you think your clones will be able to handle the daily rigors of these jobs? Would it be better to start your clones as Deans or Department Heads?

Connie, I am very glad you asked that question. I want my clones to work their way up, so to speak. I am confident that my genotype is a virile academic strain that will, on the occasion, pun intended, of course. While I do expect to flatten the management hierarchy through this policy, I can always introduce more clones into the open slots that are created as we advance through the ranks.

Well Dan, as you can see, this is one college President who is always looking for better way to work for the students on this campus, giving those ultimate consumers their money's worth.

All Hail the Chief!

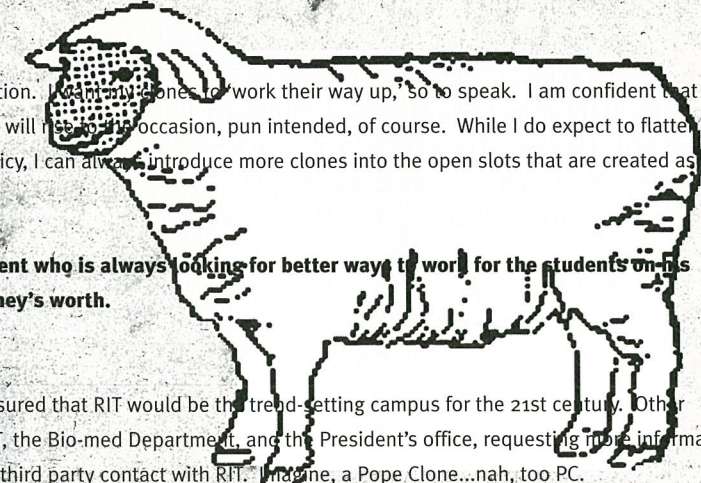
In one grandiose announcement President Simone ensured that RIT would be the trend-setting campus for the 21st century. Other universities and colleges are reportedly contacting RIT, the Bio-med Department, and the President's office, requesting more information. There is also a rumor that the Vatican has made third party contact with RIT. Imagine, a Pope Clone...nah, too PC.

President Simone and his clones will truly embody the motto of RIT: "You are our \$1 PrioRITy!"

Written by: Aldous Luxley



inspected by Davidhazy



Hooked

on

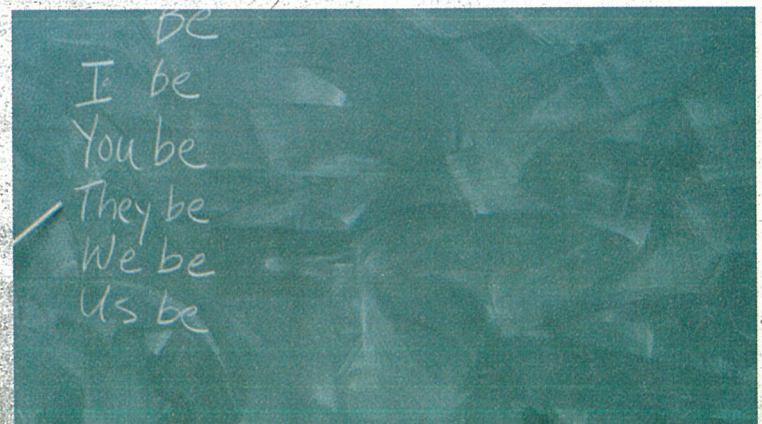
Mad heads think this junk is on point, plus kids will be jelling us over this, no dig-gi-dy

RIT, a school in the frozen tundra of upstate NY, has decided to enhance its course bias by introducing courses in the experimental linguistic arts. Following their desire to be on the cutting edge of new and emerging career fields, RIT will now offer several courses centered around Ebonics.

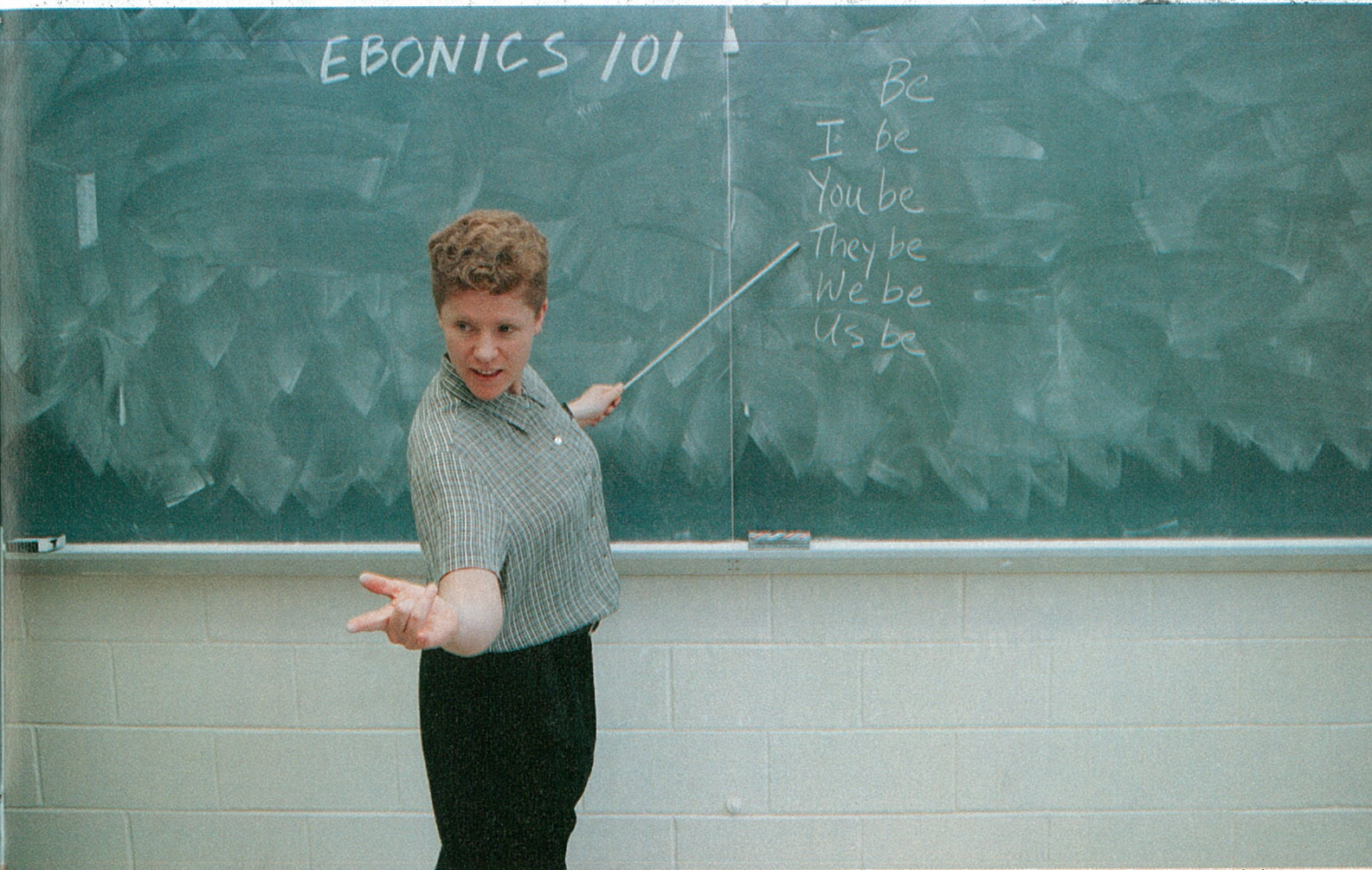
Ebonics (from the root words Ebony and Phonics) won't be the sole focus of all the new courses. There will be classes taught in Sponics—the Spanish counterpart to Ebonics, Italonics—Italian Ebonics, and Cronis—Marijuana-induced Ebonics. For the ladies' man, there has even been talk of a course in Don Juanics. The RIT community is very excited about the program. In the best Ebonics he could muster, one official commented, "Mad heads think this junk is on point, plus kids will be jelling us over this, no dig-gi-dy." Other, more cynical voices, have said that the program is nothing more than "a play to receive additional Affirmative Action dollars and to get the NAACP off the backs of the Board of Trustees."

To head up the program, RIT has hired two of the best in the Ebonics field, Tres Blanc of France and Witny Wyity of Souix City, Iowa. They are the team responsible for the Harvard, Beverly Hills U, and Yale Ebonics programs. They are also the creators of the best-seller learning tool "Hooked on Ebonics." The two met in the 70's at a Peace Corps fund raiser featuring ABBA and Sly and the Family Stone. Since that time, both women have worked tirelessly to, as Tres' put it, "put peaps up on the Ebonics tip."

Most people are taken back by Tres' and Witny's appearance. Commenting on this, Witny said, "Kids be riffin like, 'the skin is cream you ain't down with the team, and that's jerked.'" The duo don't let the negative response they get from most Black Students deter them, though. Tres says she just thinks back to what her teacher, mentor, financial dependent and Ebonics pioneer Flavor Flav (of Public Enemy fame) says: "Ain't no thing but a chicken wing, let'm talk that ying-yang. You the one clocking the ducets."



Ebonics



The courses aren't the only thing Ms. Blanc and Ms. Wyity are bringing to RIT. They have also arranged for a lecture from Al Shapton and Don King, entitled "Politics, Money, and Hair: Learn from Our Mistakes." There will also be mini-courses in the correct walking fashion to fit Ebonic talking (Boping), large gesturing, and proper selection and usage of curses. In addition, there will be a workshop on how the phrase "you know what I'm saying" can and should be used after every three sentences. Blanc says all these other aspects of Ebonics are needed "to keep it real."

We caught RIT President Albert Simone coming out of a meeting with Blanc and Wyity, and asked him to comment on the progress of the program's implementation. He said, "Dis, fronting, word up, you know what I'm saying?"

Is Ebonics a more concise, natural evolution of our language, or just some slang taken too seriously? Can these courses "prevent the average white male from being beat up for listening to Brian Adams in Harlem," as Tres Blanc says? Only time will tell. Two things are certain: RIT's new courses are going to get a lot of attention from the public, the media, and the Ebonically challenged, and Flavor Flav won't have to get a real job for quite some time.

" The most exciting film since Ishtar "

- Ed Smith, The Missouri Press

A

Kevin Costner Film

DROUGHT

starring

DIRT

SAND

A FEW SCATTERED CLOUDS

And

DUSTIN HOFFMAN

"The next big disaster film of our time. I was on the edge of my seat for all 5 hours".

-Ned Smith, Fargo Times Union



GrE

GREEK MEAL PLAN

RIT Food Service, as part of their continuing effort to meet and exceed the expectations of students, recently announced the creation of special Greek meal plans. These plans were created as a substitute for the Greeks' own meal plans, which had to be discontinued when Town of Henrietta Officials closed the Greek basements due to high radiation levels and weasel infestation. Food Service conducted extensive research in hopes of creating plans that would close-



GREEK MEAL PLAN

EAL PLAN

ly approximate what the affected Greeks were used to.

At his last press conference, President Simone addressed the issue of the Greeks' eating dilemma: "I have made it clear to my staff that we are to work around the clock if necessary to rectify this basement eating thing." Sparing no expense, Food Service realized its current facilities were not adequate, and immediately opened "the Roach," located adjacent to the Gracie's loading dock in Grace Watson Hall. The Roach is open 24 hours a day (like the Greek kitchens were), and its menu is very similar to that of Gracie's.

The new Greek meal plans cost about half of what the traditional RIT plans cost. This was possible because of the low operating expenses of the Roach. Cary Casper, the Food Service Administrator who headed up the project, explained, "The beauty of the Roach is that we didn't need to hire any more staff for its operation. It's fully autonomous. Its extremely low operating cost allowed us to offer the plans at such a discount. Of course, like everything else at RIT, the plans' cost will increase slightly each year following inflation, about 45%."

Reaction to the new plans by the Greek community has been mixed so far. Ronald (last name withheld upon request) of Kappa Sigma Phi likes the new plans and facilities. "The Roach is great, they even made it smell like our basements! The Genny Light and Milwaukee's Best cans strewn about was also a nice touch. The food is really good too—I always get a garbage plate." Joe DeBung from Kappa Phi Omega was not so thrilled. "It's too clean, and the roaches just aren't big enough!" Casper explained Food Service had looked into transplanting roaches directly from the Greek basements, but environmentalist uproar forced them to go with roaches imported from Columbia instead.

b y : P h i l A . S h e o

REVIEWS

RE



(sorry no grafix)

3 1 1 + 7 1 1

In a recent press conference the grass-roots-gone-commercial-smash-hit-and-raisin'-their-prices band 3-11 has announced their tour partners to be 7-11. These turban-touting rockers are fresh from the subcontinent and want to kick some U.S. ass. Their heavy "ingin" groove and radical stage antics made them a choice selection for 3-11's opening act. One of 7-11's band members commented, "Some of the tour dates are going to interfere with our convenient-mart hours, but other than that it's super!"



(sorry no grafix)



(sorry no grafix)

b Z E R K

The Icelandic queen-machine Bzerk has a new cd of her old recordings with a new cover that does not list any of her old songs. This may be due to the fact that all these songs are not new, but they are actually old ones. The resulting confusion has boosted Bzerk's sales.

nine INCH m a l e s

The ever-popular Bent Treznor is back with his band Nine Inch Males and he is ecstatic. To convince all that he is still a nine-incher, Bent threw on a small tank-top and some even smaller leather pants. The resulting stature proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that Bent is the real thing. He will take his group to Europe where they will meet up with MonkeyTits! for a grueling 94-date venue.

NET BALANCE

ANTICIPATED FINANCIAL AID

TOTAL	SUMMER	FALL
800.00		
183.33		

0.00

PAYMENT DUE

4811.67

FURTHER INFORMATION REGARDING THIS

10412

SOCIAL SECURITY NUM

1997 BILLING STATEMENT

DATE DUE

02/20/19

PAYMENT DUE

4811.67

AMOUNT ENCL

000004811675708204481

WITH TOP STUB AND RETURN WITH YOUR REMITTANCE
PLEASE RETAIN BOTTOM PORTION FOR YOUR RECORDS

STATEMENT D

JPRM-6

CR. HRS. REGISTERED: 16

02/01/19

STATEMENT OF TRANSACTIONS

DESCRIPTION	CHARGES	CREDITS
BILL DATED: 12/23/1996		2091.66
AD	2091.66	
	42.00	
	5753.00	
SUBTOTALS		2091.66
NET BALANCE		5795.00

ANTICIPATED FINANCIAL AID

TOTAL	SUMMER	FALL	WINTER	SPRING
800.00				800.00
183.33				183.33

ABSOLUT RIPOFF.

come to

Marlboro

COUNTRY

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Slow And Painful DEATH, And May Destroy The Health Of Your Unborn Child.