

REPORTER

APRIL 01, 2008 | WWW.REPORTERMAG.COM

THE RUMORS ARE TRUE
DEER TAKEOVER PLOT EXPOSED!

DRIVING OFFENSIVELY
RIT TO CONSTRUCT A
RECKLESS DRIVING LANE

BEER PONG
BRO! CAN YOU RE-RACK THAT?



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EDITOR'S NOTE

HOW I INTEND TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM TOTAL INTELLECTUAL AND CULTURAL DARKNESS

My friends, I have caught a glimpse of the future, a monumental vision for the next great plateau of man's dominance over the known universe. Compared to the coming technological innovation, the moon landing will be a mere passing footnote in history, an insignificant flea on the back of a mighty dog.

In order to better frame the power of my genius, I offer the following thesis: Web 2.0 is slowly but surely smothering the American dream, as more and more citizens fall prey to its inanity and senselessness. The rallying cries were heartening at first: *Finally, we shall bring democracy to the Internet!* declared the arbiters of Better Times, and the Internet thus marched on to supposed glory.

The effects were disastrous and immediate. Darkness descended upon mankind as user generated content blocked the sun with its excess. One fateful day, when Facebook allowed its users to craft unsubstantiated rants in the form of Notes, a cataclysmic blow was struck to the minds of men, and society was forced to limp along as a hollow lobotomized shell of its former self. Millions were lost in the chaos.

Fellow denizens of the Information Age, it is time for another fundamental change to the computing sphere, one that will usher in a new era of prosperity and elation. You see, smaller-minded being, up until now, the focus of the Internet has been wrong. Web 2.0 represents a sophomoric step backwards precisely because it transfers focus and importance to *you*, the unwashed and faceless masses of the world. If the crux of technology is built upon an imperfect being, that technology too will be imperfect, stunted by the admittedly impressive magnitude of its own stupidity.

We must find a new focus on which to train our technology. And, my fans and followers, I have found such a crux, a stable, beautiful, and intelligent center on which to ground the future of communication and, indeed, the future of humanity: Jen Loomis. That's right, RIT. The future is me.

Welcome to Web 3.0.

Picture a network on which all of the content is about me. Entire forums will be dedicated to diverse discussion topics, ranging from how wonderful Jen Loomis' collection of ties is to how amazing Jen Loomis' hair looks on a daily basis. Hot women will confess their undying love for me on YouTube, and scholars will dissect my vast volume of genius writing via LexisNexus.

In many cases, the structure of the World Wide Web will remain unchanged. In the angelic landscape of Web 3.0, only the content will need modification. For example, the basic structure of lolcats can remain the same, in that there will be a place for hilarious pictures with captions. Merely substitute the cats with photos of my ex-girlfriends looking fat and/or ugly, and tweak the captions a tad ("I can haz cheezburger" can remain untouched) and we're well on our way to a better tomorrow.

In order to keep the integrity of this new Internet utopia intact, Google's search engine spiders will be altered to seek and destroy any content that isn't at least tangentially related to my personal life and wellbeing. My Facebook profile will be continuously scanned to gather appropriate tags, and only those websites/blog posts/videos/forum threads that deal favorably with those tagged topics shall remain. The rest shall be deleted with extreme prejudice, as they obviously serve no real purpose in this exciting new heaven on Earth.



Jen Loomis
EDITOR IN CHIEF

OUR SINCEREST APOLOGIES

by Alecia Crawford

The whole staff of the Distorter would like to apologize to **A**. As always, we like to keep it **B** and friendly. If we happen to **C** in any way we are really and sincerely sorry. This is only a **D** and should be viewed as such. When we look in the mirror every morning, we want to **E** knowing that our readers are **F**. We thank you for **G** and honestly please don't **H**.

A
 Student Government
 CAB
 NTID
 the iPhone Kid
 Public Safety
 Paula Benway
 all of RIT
 your mom

B
 real
 stupid
 supercalifragilisticexpialcalidocious
 pimpin'
 studious
 sweet
 your mom

C
 piss you off
 make you wet yourself
 make you write a blog about us
 slap your roommate
 make you cry
 use too many puns
 your mom

D
 joke
 porn
 shaggy dog story
 hippopotamus
 screening of two girls one cup
 your mom

E
 feel proud
 feel worthless
 touch ourselves
 go out partying
 forget about it all
 love you
 your mom

F
 happy
 laughing
 going to call RIT Rings
 creating a Facebook group about us
 able to read
 playing World of Warcraft
 big name porn stars
 calling Dr. Phil
 your mom

G
 the praise
 the grief
 a lovely night last night
 our hook-up
 the apple pie
 the glassware
 choosing PCs over Macs
 your mom

H
 tell mom the babysitter's dead
 tell us what 'the superman' really is
 talk about your true feelings
 hate cheese
 show us two girls one cup
 yell at the computer screen



On 23 February 2008, RIT opened the Department of Complaint Management in an effort to process the high volume of student complaints circulating campus. To lead the department, RIT hired former DMV manager Gary Burton as the esteemed Head of Complaint Processing. He has agreed to address some of your submitted complaints in Reporter:

>> **THE SENTINEL IS UGLY!**

Matt Chester, third year Biochemistry major.

Burton The sentinel was the best statue we could afford with your tuition money, which went directly into the artist's pocket. To be frank, we just can't win. If we had raised tuition in order to buy a better statue, you guys would complain, too. There appears to be no way to use your tuition money (to buy giant statues) that makes you happy.

>> **THERE ARE NO GIRLS HERE!**

Ryan Mann, fourth year Information Technology major.

B We were hoping you wouldn't notice. Every spring, on that one day when the sun comes out, RIT hires several hundred Hollywood extras to pose as female students in revealing outfits. This gives the illusion that girls do exist; they just hide throughout much of the

year. Meanwhile, we are making attempts to even the actual ratio. We are planning to add some girlier majors, like Bioengineering and Pot Roast Cooking. You may have also noticed that the freshman class does have a lot of cute girls. This is due to our recent (and controversial) implementation of "Attractive Action." It is a good first step, however none of them want to date you.

>> **HOUSING PISSED ME OFF BY (BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...)**

Jillian Cerrone, second year Business major.

B Housing was never intended to be a real campus organization. In 1921, RIT President Royal Farnum owed some favors to the mob and had to create a fake post from which they could operate. It all snowballed from there. Interestingly, Housing's policies have not undergone many changes since they were drafted that year. Especially frustrating is the rule against foam "egg crate" mats, which are not only extremely comfortable but are also known to reduce the risk of cancer in users.

>> **THAT GUY JUST WENT UP ONLY ONE FLOOR ON THE ELEVATOR!**

Erika Uytterhoven, first year New Media major.

B I'll start by saying that there is no doubt that

he is worse than Hitler, but it has been theorized that the person who complains about the person who goes up one floor is actually a far bigger tool than the person who does it. I'm not implying anything about you here, just giving you something to think about.

>> **GRACIE'S IS GROSS. WHY DOES THE FRESHMAN MEAL PLAN NOT LET ME EAT ANYWHERE ELSE?**

John Bosman, first year Mechanical Engineering major.

B Let's be honest. You guys would just end up going to The Commons everyday. And the only good thing there is Quiznos. And you'll get so sick of Quiznos. And then you'll want to go back to Gracie's, but you'll be too embarrassed, because you made such a big deal out of how bad it was. So you'll try and throw it out there as a joke, like, "Ha ha guys, let's go to Gracie's for old times' sake! LOL!" and everyone will have a good laugh, but not actually want to go, so you'll keep "jokingly" asking all the time, and everyone will get sick of you.

If you have a complaint, Gary Burton's office is located in room A-140 of a giant chrome eggplant that was paid for by your tuition money. He is also teaching two sections of Whines of the World this quarter. •



**THE BITCH IS BACK:
RIT DEPARTMENT
OF COMPLAINT
MANAGEMENT**

>> by Alex Salsberg
photograph by Ryan Randolph

RIT TO CREATE NEW LANE FOR RECKLESS DRIVING



by Ilsa Shaw | illustration by Caitlin Yarsky

RIT students Jeremy Baetlow and Matt Lanciaux want a little more elbow room when it comes to driving on campus. The two are more than fed up with sharing the campus roads with polite drivers. "I am so sick of waiting while someone waves another car through [an intersection], or while two drivers exchange insurance information," said Baetlow. "It's time for a ruder roadway."

The problem has long since concerned RIT's Parking and Transportation Services, and has finally been brought to the attention of Associate Director Paula Benway, who noted, "These two young gentlemen were able to show us just how dangerous it was to allow sensible drivers to dominate the roads. By causing an accident, they made us realize that something needed to be done immediately. We didn't realize how much we were jeopardizing the effectiveness of transportation around RIT."

Benway therefore pitched the plan for a new lane of traffic, maintained exclusively for reckless driving. The plan was met with much praise. "It was a definite why-didn't-I-think-of-that reaction," laughs Benway, "For college students, it would only make sense to provide a space for imbecilic driving on campus. Imagine all the times [students] probably had to trudge behind someone driving within the campus speed limit, or even had to worry about maintaining a sense of logic while driving. Those days are all gone now."

"Hell, I may even use this lane myself," mused Benway. "Destler drives like my grandmother! I hate getting stuck behind that guy in traffic."

Construction is set to begin in August 2008 on the eastern side of campus. Contrary to popular belief, the reckless driving lane will be created as a right lane of traffic (or "slow lane" as interstate speeders Baetlow and Lanciaux call it) so as to increase the recklessness of the situation.

"IT WAS A DEFINITE WHY-DIDN'T-I-THINK-OF-THAT REACTION,"

Baetlow and Lanciaux are extremely pleased with the decision, and look forward to the lane's construction. "Cutting people off, thwarting lane changes, tailgating, blocking traffic, slowing to a crawl for accidents, and throwing a manner of obscene gestures...it's all possible now," notes Lanciaux, who has racked up an impressive tally of 11 accidents in which he was at fault. "I feel liberated." •



iPhone Hacker Hacks Sun

by Adam Botzenhart

Famed iPhone Hacker and RIT student George Hotz recently announced his latest hack this week, generating much attention and enthusiasm across the Web. Hotz has reportedly “hacked” our solar system’s sun, which he claims can be used to tell time from any location.

Based on documents detailing his procedure on the Internet, Hotz apparently soldered a paperclip at a 90-degree angle onto a steel plate, although copycat hackers are reporting that other metals (and even some types of wood) work equally well. When placed in direct sunlight, this device apparently creates what Hotz describes as a “negative light,” a phenomenon that most laymen and the general public have mistaken for a shadow. Remarkably, the position of this negative light consistently correlates with the time of day. In fact, Reporter has independently confirmed that individuals can estimate the time to a general degree of accuracy, as long as the device is placed in direct sunlight.

Hotz, who lists his religious affiliation as “lifehacker” on Facebook, had this to say: “My hack of the Sun is probably the most significant hack in the past thousand years. It can’t really get bigger than hacking the Sun, you know? But that’s what lifehacking is all about: It’s about taking those things around you and exploiting them, soldering stuff to them, paperclips...stuff like that. People often say Steve Jobs is God. Well, if Steve Jobs is God, and I’ve hacked both the iPhone and the Sun, then by my count, I just out-hacked God twice. Boom.”

Hotz claims that the potential applications for this new “Sun hack” are virtually limitless. Already, Hotz is working on a way to solder a paperclip to the back of the iPhone so iPhone users can tell time from any location. When asked why users would want to use his Sun hack when the iPhone already tells the time digitally, Hotz replied: “You’re talking about the iPhone? Yeah, I hacked that.”

Still, Hotz’s hack is not without critics. One student who was using a version of the hack outside of Sol Heumann hall apparently missed one of his finals and will not be able to graduate this year. “Who knew it wouldn’t work when it was cloudy? It’s always cloudy in Rochester. This hack sucks,” the student complained.

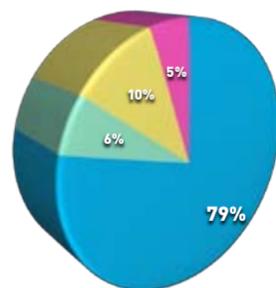
RIT QUESTIONNAIRE

We asked twenty of our friends outside of Java Wally’s what they thought were the reasons for the exponential increase in sexual activities during the Winter Quarter this year. Here’s what they had to say:

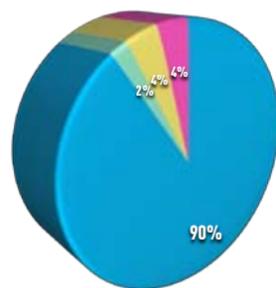
Reason for increased sexual activities during winter

| | Hot chocolate turns me on | To keep warm | Prevent fluid build up | Better than homework |
|--------------|---------------------------|--------------|------------------------|----------------------|
| Yes | 79% | 90% | 50% | 30% |
| No | 6% | 2% | 13% | 20% |
| Virgins | 10% | 4% | 10% | 3% |
| What’s that? | 5% | 4% | 27% | 47% |

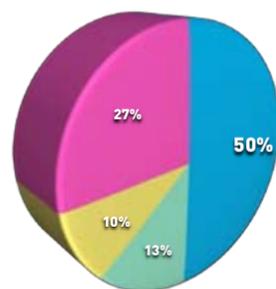
Hot chocolate turns me on



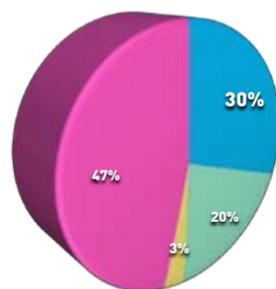
To keep warm



Prevent fluid build up



Better than homework



RIT FORECAST

by Joe McLaughlin

29 SATURDAY

THE GAME

Ritter Arena, 2:30 p.m. – 5:30 p.m. RIT’s The Game team takes on SUNY Brockport in the game where every time you remember that The Game exists, you lose. The very knowledge of its existence means you are playing. Go Tigers! Cost: \$4 students, \$6 faculty/staff, \$8 others.

30 SUNDAY

Nothing ever happens at RIT on Sunday. Do your damn homework or something.

31 MONDAY

SUNNY

Outside, 7 a.m. – 7:30 p.m. Unlike most days in Rochester, the sun will actually be visible in the sky! Go outside and enjoy it if you are that kind of person. Not your cup of tea? Pull the shades down in your dorm and don’t go outside and be anti-social. Cost: \$7.99 for a cheap pair of sunglasses.

1 TUESDAY

LUNCH 'N LEARNING WORKSHOP: GETTING A DATE

Building 1-2358, 12 noon - 1 p.m. Do you have a crushing lack of self confidence? Do you have trouble talking to that special someone? This class will help you muster the courage to ask them to coffee (by which I mean “coffee”) sometime. Cost: Bring your own lunch.

2 WEDNESDAY

APOCALYPSE NOW

Everywhere. Not the 1979 Academy Award winning movie about the Vietnam War. This is the actual end of the world. Say hello to the horsemen before they drag you to hell. Don’t forget to ask if horseman means “man riding horse” or “half-man half-horse.” I hear they like that. Cost: Free.

3 THURSDAY

CAB THURSDAY NIGHT CINEMA: ERNEST GOES TO CANADA

Ingle Auditorium, 10 p.m. – 12 midnight. Ernest goes shopping for a new flannel sweater for Vern, but gets stopped at the border. Hijinks ensue. Free maple syrup and milk in a bag to the first 100 moviegoers. Cost: Free.

4 FRIDAY

WOW RAID

Sunwell Plateau, 8:30 p.m. – 5:45 a.m. Kill a bunch of enemies and pwn some n00bs. And get p3h4t l00t! Cost: \$15/month. Also, your soul.

CRIME WATCH

by Reporter Staff

MARCH 21

SEGWAY THEFT – QUARTER MILE

An unidentified male student stole a Segway from an unsuspecting Public Safety officer on the Quarter Mile. Being so heavily reliant on the aforementioned vehicle, the officer was unable to give chase. The student is still at large. The investigation continues.

GRAND LARCENY – WALLACE MEMORIAL LIBRARY

A student reported leaving a bag of Reese’s Pieces unattended for a period of two days. Later, when returning to collect her delicious peanut butter candy, she noticed that it had been stolen. The case is closed pending new information.

MARCH 23

ARSON – NRH QUAD

A student reported that sometime during the middle of the night, he witnessed another student lighting a cigarette on fire in the NRH quad. Three officers and a fire truck were immediately dispatched to the scene, but arrived too late. The cigarette butt was charred and discarded on the ground. The investigation continues.

BUDDHIST VANDALISM – C LOT

Student cars in C Lot were found vandalized with spray painted Swastikas during the night. Upon investigation, Public Safety determined that these symbols were probably Buddhist peace swastikas, not the Nazi type that look extremely similar. Nonetheless, the vandalism is being considered a case of a “bias-related oopsy.” The investigation continues.

MARCH 26

MURDER – BUILDING 6

The entire College of Liberal Arts Creative Writing Department was arrested last week by the Monroe County Sheriff’s Department for murder. After a student alleged that the program had indeed “butchered the English language,” Public Safety arrived at the scene, only to discover that the situation was grave. They burst in on a student reading a short story about her and her asshole boyfriend aloud to the class. When Public Safety Officers asked if it was written in the third person, she responded, “No, there are only two characters,” and was promptly arrested. The investigation is closed pending a judicial ruling.

FORCIBLE TOUCHING – QUARTER MILE

A tiger statue reported that no less than two thousand and twenty one students who were all passing by on their way to class had fondled him inappropriately. The investigation continues.

MARCH 27

CLICHÉ – SENTINEL

Last night, an RIT student was arrested for attempting to climb the Sentinel. However, his situation has turned dire, as cliché charges have been brought up against him. A Public Safety officer said, “I’ve never seen it so bad. The student was running around campus double-fisting code red Mountain Dew, dressed as a ninja, with a laptop in his messenger bag consisting mostly of anime pornography and World of Warcraft fan fiction. With all that, we have no choice but to bring him up on cliché charges.” The student was reciting “Trogdor the Burninator” at the time of arrest. The investigation is closed.

RIT GUY FINALLY GETS THE GIRL

by Reporter Staff | photograph by Ross Thompson

IN

“SHE’S SURPRISINGLY GOOD AT TEAM FORTRESS 2.”

a bizarre turn of events, a male RIT student was spotted with an extremely attractive girl on his arm. The pair was rumored to have kissed at least once in public, and appeared to have some sort of mutual and intimate relationship. Reporter was able to confirm rumors heard rumbling amongst the student population that the male, Evan Bynery, is indeed enrolled in Computer Science at RIT, and that his girlfriend, Lyra Hawtes, is pursuing a degree in Advertising and Public Relations here.

The two were spotted taking a stroll together on Friday evening. Reporter caught up with them and asked Evan Bynery the questions on every RIT guy’s mind: “How did you get this girl?” and “How did you get this girl?” and “How did you get this girl?”

The shy and unassuming Bynery did not elaborate much, choosing to gaze into the distance, mumbling, “Uhm, br, uhhh,” but a protective

Hawtes immediately took charge, explaining, “Actually, I was the one to ask Evan out. We were both in Whines of the World (see page 4) together. When Professor Burton ran out of ‘Whine & Counter-whine Strategy’ handouts, Evan kindly offered to share his with me. I immediately started crushing on him. He was so nice!”

“From then on, I kept pretending to forget my textbook or notes. I talked endlessly about him to all my girlfriends, and they went, ‘What? Who is this guy?’ but I didn’t care, I absolutely adored everything about him, from the quirky eyebrow expressions to his sweater-vest Fridays,” gushed Hawtes. “Plus, he’s really good at math.”

Bynery sheepishly professed, “I’m such a moron...I kept thinking I’d tell her I liked her, but I just couldn’t find the guts to do it. I still can’t believe she actually asked me out. I mean, come on! Me!”

When asked what this odd couple has in common, Bynery made the astute observation, “We both have white socks. Lyra likes frozen blueberries, too.” Embarrassedly, Hawtes intoned, “Er, yes, that, and we both took Whines of the World. But really, we’re just like any other couple, and we’re making the effort to learn about one another.” Remarkd Bynery, “She’s surprisingly good at Team Fortress 2.”

In a follow up interview, we asked Bynery what Hawtes thought of his gargantuan anime porn collection and his twenty thousand-strong army of painted Warhammer figurines. Bynery replied, “You didn’t ask her about those, did you?”

Reporter wishes Bynery and Hawtes all the very best of luck in what can only be described as a whirlwind romance that has stunned the campus in all of its unlikelyhood. •

Apple to Rebuild Campus with New iBrick Technology

by Casey Dehlinger | illustration by Greg Caggiano



RIT benefactor Tom Golisano has donated five million iBricks to the RIT campus. President Dr. Destler stated, “We are a campus of innovation, and we are very pleased to remain on the forefront of innovation, being the first campus to use this latest Apple technology.” After signing an agreement with Apple co-founder Steve Jobs, Dr. Destler is able to purchase the iBricks at a heavily discounted price, a mere \$20 per brick as opposed to the \$80 retail price. Golisano was first in line to subsidize the renovation, offering \$100 million.

However, Golisano’s donation falls short of the roughly 20 million iBricks needed to complete the project, or the costs associated with construction and shutting down facilities in order to upgrade to the iBricks. “We are currently looking for other donors to help us reach our goal of \$3.2 billion,” disclosed Destler at a press conference.

Meanwhile, an undisclosed member of Student Affairs stated that since entering a building is technically an activity, the administration is considering tapping into student activity fees. “At least it’s an activity that we know students will show up to,” said the source.

According to this member of Student Affairs, “In other situations, we would just wait for donations to accumulate, but because we anticipate that Apple will release the second generation of iBricks in time for the holiday season, the administration needs to get these buildings up before the technology is obsolete.”

Another reason for the escalating cost of the project is that iBrick construction requires qualified Apple technicians who demand higher salaries, hard hats with remote headsets, and a stipend for getting emo, douche-bag haircuts.

Included in the iBrick remodeling project is the Gordon Field House, a potential snag which has raised concerns from Athletic Director Lou Spiotti, “I’m afraid that these new, thinner iBricks may not support the stress endured by athletic facility walls. We will need to take precautions.” The Student Life Center will limit the use of the facilities, banning certain sports indefinitely and postponing the start dates of other sports by several months.

A disgruntled member of an intramural dodge ball team angrily exclaimed: “I’m sick of this! You can play more games with regular bricks. In these new Mac buildings, there are barely any gaming options available.”

More numbers of iBricks will be needed on account of their inability to support windows. Second year IT student Jeremy Yu disagrees with the decision to renovate, and has started to pursue Student Government recognition of his recently formed club, the Windows Support Group (WSG).

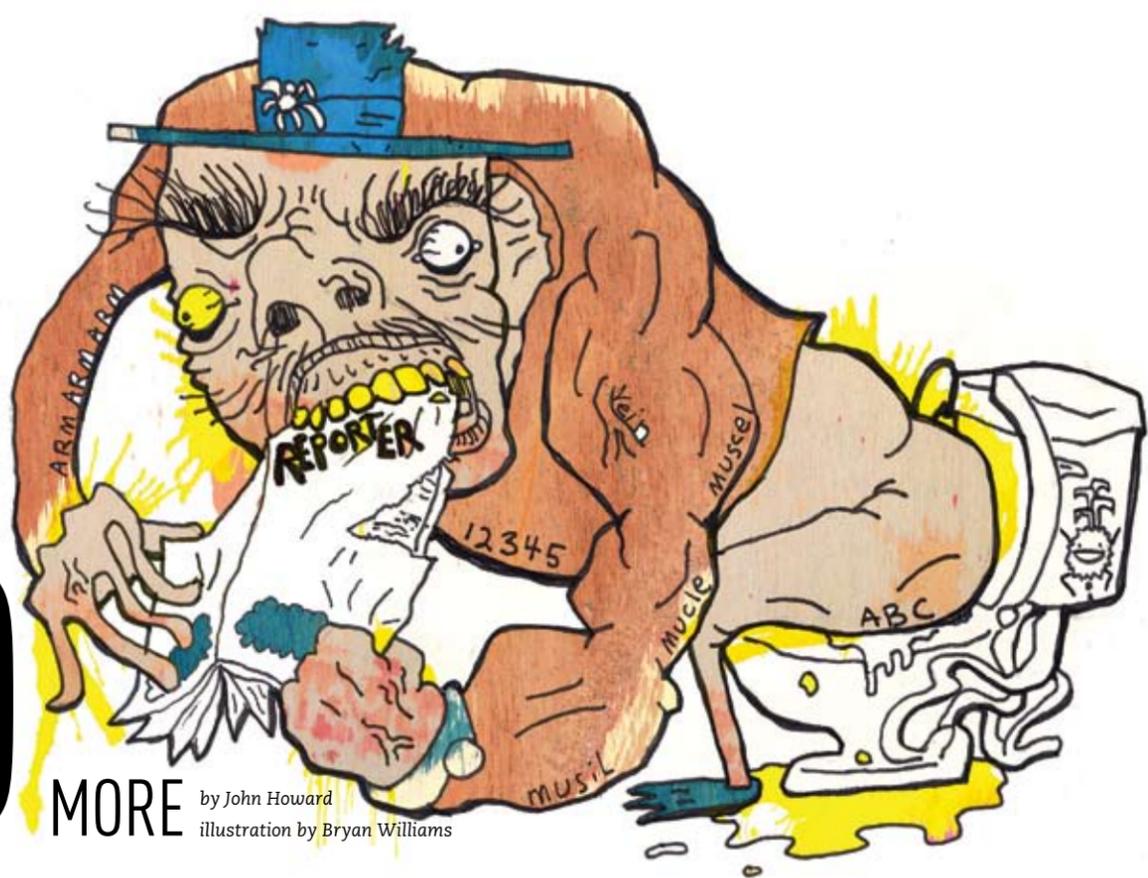
Yu contends, “There is no need for this so-called upgrade. No one has been able to explain to me exactly what we stand to gain by installing these new iBricks. Plus, we want windows on this campus.”

Not everyone is so skeptical. Third year Illustration student Kayla Johnson gushed, “It’s so cool that RIT will be the first iBrick campus! Macs are so great! And they look really nice, so it should really brighten up the campus! Hooray!” Johnson is selling coffee, donuts, and brownies in the lobby of Building 7 to raise money for additional iBricks.

“There is no need for this so-called upgrade. No one has been able to explain to me exactly what we stand to gain by installing these new iBricks. Plus, we want windows on this campus.”

Fourth year Graphic Design student Dave Barton added, “I’m really excited. iBricks are so much more powerful than regular bricks out there, so it will be interesting to see how much better the campus functions.” When asked in what ways iBricks were more powerful, he responded, “Dude, they’re Mac.”

Despite the formation of no less than five RIT Facebook groups protesting the iBrick renovation and at least six in support of it, no formal complaints have been lodged. Destler commented, “I understand that there are a few opponents to the renovation, but until someone presents a complaint that is not in the form of a Facebook group, there is little that can be done.” •



by John Howard
illustration by Bryan Williams

REPORTER NO MORE

As of April 1, 2008, *Reporter* will no longer be allowed publication on RIT campus grounds.

Due to the questionable content in the Drug Issue, *Reporter* has been strongly disapproved of by the Institute's administration. "*Reporter* is more than welcome to take their magazine off campus to be printed. We certainly cannot stop them from that," President Destler said in a brief interview, "...but allowing the magazine to continue to be published through campus facilities would only further jeopardize our school's good name." A name so good, in fact, that a riot at Colonypalooza and a child-molesting professor couldn't dull its polished smoothness.

The staff at *Reporter* has been concerned about the administration pulling the plug for quite some time. With past offences including "one too many penises" on the Sex Issue cover, it's easy to see why. That *Reporter* even survived after refusing to "knock off the banjo jokes" is somewhat miraculous. But the Drug Issue was the last straw. The President won't stand for it and longer.

And Destler is not the only one perturbed. He has received several personal phone calls from RIT alumni stating their thorough disappointment at the direction of the magazine. One alumnus who chooses to remain anonymous

claims, "I have read every issue since my freshman year in '61. Gets me through my time on the toilet...but lately, I get so upset with what they put in there, my plumbing closes right up."

Many students were surprised to learn the news of the magazine's future. Efforts have been made by *Reporter* fans to fight back against the decision including a new Facebook group called "Get Our Magazine Back!" However, the administration's strong stand has proven these efforts futile. "We cannot let these disrespectful acts slip through the cracks," Destler said. "*Reporter* has stepped over the line, and we cannot risk it happening again. Especially when they call me Banjo Bill."

On the other hand, some students will hardly mourn the loss: "They're getting rid of *Reporter*? I didn't even know we had that major here," one student stated when he heard the news. A second student said, "Well, I suppose I can start bringing my phone to parties again. I don't have to worry about my drunk quotes being in Rings anymore."

Some students felt that it was time for the magazine to go, calling *Reporter's* participation in the "Attractive Action" policy (see page 4) via the thinly-veiled Sign of the Week column a cowardly and obnoxious move.

On March 14, 2008 *Reporter* held its final staff meeting and discussed the topic. The mood was gloomy, as writers, editors, artists, and photographers gathered and shared a solemn hour together. "What will we do now?" Adam Botzenhart, Managing Editor of the magazine, rhetorically asked. "*Reporter* is my life." On a final note, as everyone stood to leave, cartoonist Alex Salsberg blurted, "Oh well, the deer jokes were getting old anyways."

Reporter Magazine would like to take this opportunity to apologize to anyone who was offended by the publication of the Drug Issue. "Our intention was to inform, not to encourage drug use," stated Jen Loomis, Editor in Chief. Or at least, that's what Loomis was rumored to have said immediately before passing out on the floor of a local bar. She appeared to take the news especially hard, and has been missing for several days.

As far as the future of the magazine goes, nothing is certain. There is a possibility of off campus publishing, but nothing as of this release has been decided. "One thing is for sure," Destler warned as a final note, "the magazine's days on this campus are numbered. And it's Dr. Banjo Bill to you!" •



THAT TOASTER

by Ilsa Shaw

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOURSELF?

I'm a toaster.

WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO RIT?

Well, I was originally going to be part of an automobile, but somehow, a misplaced shipment brought me here. For years now, I've been trying to get my degree in Food Technology and Processing. I thought, "You know, what the hell— I'm at a college, I might as well make something of it."

HOW DO YOU LIKE RIT SO FAR?

I like it fine, but most people just seem so dreary all of the time, especially the morning zombies who trudge in during the wee hours of the morning and shove bagels down my throat.

I MUST SAY, YOU HAVE A VERY UNIQUE STYLE. WHAT INSPIRES YOU?

Breadcrumbs, mostly.

WHAT'S BEEN YOUR MOST DIFFICULT STRUGGLE SO FAR?

When people try to toast things that obviously cannot and really should not be toasted, like Mamwiches. I spent a long time in hospital because of that creep. And don't even get me started on teacakes.

ARE YOU A DAREDEVIL?

Turn the dial up to five and find out!

WHAT'S YOUR GREATEST WEAKNESS?

Cheese gets stuck in my heating coils, and I start spewing all this awful-smelling smoke. It's actually pretty embarrassing.

WHICH WEBSITES DO YOU FREQUENT?

None. I'm a toaster, for God's sake!

ARE YOU PERCEIVED WRONGLY?

Definitely. People call me a toaster oven behind my back.

WHAT TRAITS DO YOU LIKE IN A... ER... OTHER TOASTERS?

Sleek and sometimes a little saucy. And they don't have to be smokin' hot, but they should have enough power to lightly toast a bagel.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?

I hope to burn an image of a holy person into bread and strike it rich and famous.

DO YOU LIVE IN THE MOMENT?

Ding!



SPORTSDESK

photographs by Josh Lehrer

1// Fred Narrows (right) lines up for the perfect shot as intoxicated teammate Douglas Albion waits for his turn.

2// Lane Mashaut squares off to land the shot of the night, giving her male competitors a hard time.

3// Team New Haircut runs the table.

4// State-of-the-art ball cleaning system.



RIT RINGS

585.672.4840

by Reporter Staff

TUESDAY, 1:45 P.M.

Hello, RIT Rings. Do you believe that by perpetuating digital media, we create our own universes capable of intelligent thought and suffering? So, every time someone calls your digital answering machine, perhaps the calls themselves take on life within the machine and create myths and theories about the nature of their creators? Have you ever taken a class with Amit Ray?

WEDNESDAY, 3:02 A.M.

What did one nihilist say to the other? He didn't say anything; he was too busy being nihilistic. Ho ho ho!

SATURDAY, 4:27 P.M.

Rings, my mother opines that one should think of GPAs as one does of breasts. Keep them up, or become Lindsay Lohan.

SATURDAY, 4:34 A.M.

Somebody has set off the fire alarm, and I am standing outdoors. It is nice to get some fresh air. Surely it was just a mistake; I forgive the offender. I am glad that the local emergency services have responded quickly.

WEDNESDAY, 9:42 P.M.

Yes, please write down, ten copies of "Best Bands from 1996" to be delivered to: C for cantankerous, A for afflictive, B for bellicose, located in Building 4, room A-402. Thank you!

FRIDAY, 8:04 P.M.

We are completely and totally inebriated. It seems that one of my servants has upchucked on my prize polo pony.

FRIDAY, 8:59 P.M.

Is your textbook on modernist art and architecture riveting? Then I guess you better stop it before it makes too big of a building!

SATURDAY, 6:35 P.M.

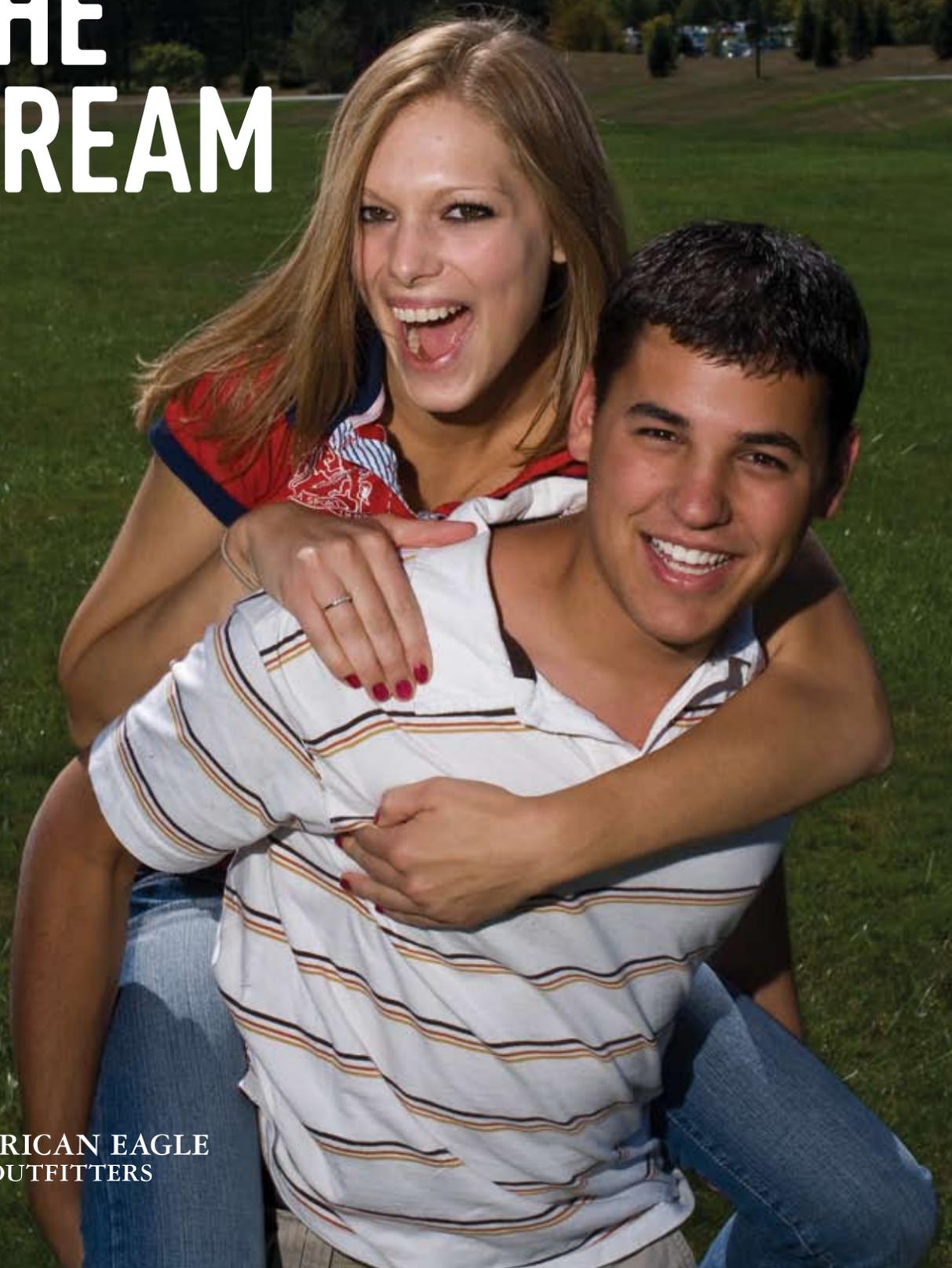
THIS ECONOMIC RECESSION IS ABSOLUTE [POPPYCOCK].

THURSDAY, 7:43 P.M.

I am so intoxicated that I just ended a sentence with a preposition! I currently have an outrageous amount of disdain for such officious grammatical regulations, but I sense that I may regret or fail to recall such loathing once the morning hours dawn upon me.



RIDE THE DREAM



AMERICAN EAGLE
OUTFITTERS

COOL, HIP CATS WANT TO
LIVE WHERE IT'S RADICAL



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- Barnes and Nobel booksellers!
- Coffee shop, sushi bar, sports bar, oxygen bar!
- Indoor and outdoor shuffleboard courts!
- A bar where townies will come to hit on you!
- An exclusive fitness center in case RIT's new one isn't good enough!
- A square named after Al Simone!
- A tree named after Bob Finnerty!

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