



# Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Volume 19, Issue 4, Springtime  
[www.hellskitchen.org/gdt](http://www.hellskitchen.org/gdt)



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Hi there.

I came across something in my Wellness coursebook (which every RIT student is supposed to have and use at some point) that might interest you:

p.127 - under LSD:

"..it [LSD] also showed promise in treating routine cases of neurosis, homosexuality, frigidity in females.."

Now, this book is what RIT uses to teach everyone at the school 'proper health', and it sounds like they are considering homosexuality a 'disease' or 'problem'. Check it out yourself - the book's name is "Keys to Personal Success: Opening Doors to your Future", and is in the bookstore - but I'm sure you have members that can confirm it.

I just thought you all should know. You have a knack for expressing distaste that I don't, and I figured that this is something that should come to light.

Thanks!

-L

Writer Andrew Gill responds:

First Year Enrichment was rather poorly designed (or so I hear). The text includes a lot of things that are outmoded, ill-advised, or just plain wrong. In fact, if anyone would be willing to donate (or possibly sell) a copy of his (or her) FYE book, I think the Gracies Dinnertime Theatre staff would be interested in writing an article on its unique slant on life.

RIT has also not been known for being socially conscious. The CIA secretly donated money to the

Arts program, wetlands were destroyed to build parking lots, messages intended to raise social awareness have been washed away by RIT's physical plant, photographic chemicals are probably being dumped (perhaps unintentionally) into the Genesee, Dr. Simone has been said to be fairly loose with slurs and the like, we have lost the only special interest house on campus that involved purely outside interests (Community Service ClubHouse, if you didn't know), Residence Life has threatened one of the two other special interest houses that don't directly correspond to academics (Unity House), Alpha Phi Omega—the service fraternity—may lose its charter...

Breathe. No, seriously. Go out, take a long walk, and think about things. It's good to get away from RIT once in a while. I know it helps me to get some quiet time for reflection.

Your copy of *Keys to Personal Success: Opening Doors to your Future* will still be there, but try not to think about it. Instead, think about all the possibilities on this campus. We've probably got enough equipment to build a computer from scratch here. We can design the chips, burn the silicon, solder the boards, make the hard drives, the monitor, everything. And yet we don't.

We could probably even make subversive dolls, if we wanted. And yet, we don't.

There used to be an RIT yearbook, the *Techmilla*, but it wasn't making enough money and it was cut. Every attempt at getting it back has failed. You can find some old copies over at the Crossroads or the Ombudsman. If you look through them, you'll see something interesting—RIT used to be really cool. Not as in, "RIT is lame now, but it used to be really cool," but rather, "RIT used to be really cool; it was one of the most progressive colleges in the country." There used to be plenty of things to do on campus—

there were clubs and dances and things that were fun.

Why aren't we doing any of those things anymore? I'm not going to tell you that complaining doesn't help, or that you should be doing it yourself. You shouldn't. But you could find people who are

willing and capable on this campus. Find them, and tell them your idea. Maybe they'll laugh, and tell you that it can't be done or that they're unwilling to do it, but you've lost nothing. unamerican.com phrases it this way: "What is stopping you from doing something so cool that it renders you immortal?"

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From: <hearth@xxxxxxx.xx.ca>

Subject: ATG World Tour  
Date: Saturday, March 31, 2001 10:35 AM

Hi folks at GDT:

I found the "Alexander the Great World Tour" page through an ATG website and I REALLY want it on a t-shirt. I mean, I was thinking of just pirating the graphics and going to my local t-shirt stamping place, but I don't want you guys to kill me with a forklift. Besides, they're too low-res. So, do you have higher-res versions of the two graphics and if so how much \$ do you want for 'em?

Best regards,

Karen

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Hi Karen,

The issue in question is Volume 5, Issue 4. As always, available in PDF format via anonymous FTP (at least until the end of this quarter) at <ftp://luscious.rh.rit.edu/pub/mirror/gdt/> (and on a good day, it is also available at <http://www.hellskitchen.org/gdt/pdf/Volume5>)

Our answer to Karen? Sure, why not — so long as you send us a picture of the shirts.

In addition there are a few legal issues at hand here, notably:

1. The export limitations on forklifts, particularly to Canada.
2. Our forklift is no longer insured, nor has it been inspected recently.

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A couple of issues ago, you wrote about spam. You mentioned something about some "law" notice that was tacked on to spam... well, here is some information from CAUCE (Committee Against Unsolicited Commercial E-mail)

<http://www.cauce.org/legislation/index.shtml>

In particular, the bill that was quoted in your spam:

[http://www.cauce.org/legislation/s1618\\_hr3888.shtml](http://www.cauce.org/legislation/s1618_hr3888.shtml)

Spamlaws.com succinctly puts the state of federal legislation against spam succinctly into 3 words: Enacted legislation: None

<http://www.spamlaws.com/federal/index.html>

Thanks for reporting on the spam. I encourage you to tack on a follow-up

article. Perhaps report on SpamCop's fight against spam...

<http://www.spamcop.net>

—Paul Mischler

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Hi Paul,

Legal notices of actual/fictional law aside, the spam still comes — several hundred pieces per week — to most of my accounts. The modern version of billboard/shotgun advertising, I guess.

Until that follow-up report, check out the SpamCop site to see what you can do about UCE. I've sent in a few emails for their consideration, and have yet to evaluate their reaction.

Distorter 2001: Survey Says Nice Try  
R.J. Wilco

Every year, Reporter releases the Distorter on April 1st. For the uninitiated, this is a departure from the standard content of Reporter that was accentuated this year by an entire issue of Aimless Boy (which, by the way, was really cool). The idea is to make up bogus articles, news, etc. In short, it is a spin-off of The Onion, with a little more profanity and racial slurs. Attempted satire? Perhaps.

The majority of this year's Distorter was a bomb, and could be dismissed as bathroom smut. A few of the pieces were humorous (Elvis Sighting, Students Fight Heroin Policy and the premise behind Ask Dr. Kuk), but the rest just plain sucked. Frankly, I expected more. The same boring text heads every single page, as do text boxes that remind me of Newsweek. Last year Distorter was excellent, well written, not to mention funny. My favorite part this year? The picture on the back cover. How sad is that?

Tradition makes another comeback, Gracies Dinnertime Theatre was included in this year's antics. GDT was cited as creating the lines for Jar Jar Binks in Star Wars I. Cute. Also cited as creating/releasing Battlefield Earth 2, to infer that nobody wants to hear from us at all. I'll give up a few creative points for that one. A cute parody of the recent contests GDT has published, including anonymous anal probes to be conducted by monkeys under the influence of Britney Spears' (fake?) "juggies". Cool, where do we sign up?

That was about as funny as it got. A lot of references to crack, whores, crackwhores, and similar

Picture of the Week (Submitted)



"Bathroom smut, comics and newsprint do not mix."

terms. Redundant, you ask? Yes, I thought so. Like beating a dead horse with a billy club.

I realize it's supposed to be break and rest from "real reporting", but it fell very short of my expectations.

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#### Ode to Parking

School growing like small child  
with crap running down the leg  
because pants are tight.

—Paul Mischler

# SUBMIT.

[gdt@hellskitchen.org](mailto:gdt@hellskitchen.org)

GRACIES DINNER TIME THEATRE'S

# CASH MONEY ISSUE COMING SOON

The following messages are brought to you by the letter P and the number 9.

Just a reminder: the Cash-Money Issue is approaching. By the time you read this, it'll be a mere six days away. That isn't too much time, but still plenty of time to get your work to us.

To recap, we're offering fifty dollars in CASH to the best submissions in two categories. Why are we using cash as an incentive? Good question. I don't have the answer. Why not? Anyways, the categories are as follows:

An explanatory essay on any topic: be it about the parking situation here, corruption in the ranks or anything else you like. Similar to what you might write for class, except you'll be rewarded with money

instead of grades. Due April 6<sup>th</sup>, 3:43PM GMT.

A well-done fake RIT ID, in electronic format. Use Photoshop, Fireworks, Illustrator or any other program. Hell, use Paintbrush if you have to. Due April 7<sup>th</sup>, 7:32 PST.

Mail all submissions to [gdt@hellskitchen.org](mailto:gdt@hellskitchen.org), with "Cash-Money" somewhere in the subject or text.

Also, another contest is in the works. It won't involve running all over campus, nor will it involve obscure numbers or characters. It will be delivered, administered and evaluated via a semi-private web server on the RIT campus network. More details on that next week, but rest assured that cash (and a moderate amount of awe and respect) will be rewarded to the first few winners.



**Gracies  
Dinnertime  
Theatre™**

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

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