



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Last week (assuming you're reading this before spring break) was RIT's Career Fair, one of our institution's most hallowed events. I also wrote about this topic last fall.^[1] Twice a year, a bunch of 19+ year-olds walk into the Gordon Field House in poorly fitting suits to face the greatest of horrors: employment.

Dear reader, let it be said that I have gone to many a fair, with mixed success. I don't have much advice outside "wear a pair of comfortable shoes" and "look up a bit about the company you're looking at before talking to them." And I'll also admit that I've screwed up my fair share of first meetings, and gone up to job stands where I wouldn't even be able to apply. But I do know they're a damn good source of pens and knick-knacks that'll break after a few uses.

For instance, I've had three-foot-tape-measures rendered useless by an end receding into the roll, forever trapped, and the outside rubber scrubbed off through shaking in containers. The odd carabiner has broken, chapstick or sanitizer flying off. I've seen foam helmets and helicopter stress toys rip themselves apart, which is ironically a bit stress inducing for me. Now I do not expect much from the free stuff companies hand out on the off chance you might remember them, but it is quite amusing how easily they break, especially when many of the jobs are in engineering. I will say, I've found the Bausch + Lomb combined level and tape measure useful on occasion.

Moving on to a discussion of the companies in general, you might've noticed someone handing you a map at the Quarter Mile entrance to the Gordon Field House, made by Students for Justice in Palestine. I had actually

"I spoke to a recruiter who said 'we are mainly a contractor for the DoD' followed by 'I work in aerospace. I avoid that department [biomedical/chemical], because I hear they make mustard gas.' After looking the company up, they perform 'defensive testing with live chemical warfare agents in a state-of-the-art facility.'"

tried to get their map the day before, though it didn't seem like their website was updated yet, so their dedication was a pleasant surprise. There was an unfortunate amount left in a pile inside the GFH, but I did also see quite a few people inside with them, which warmed this cold engineer's heart.

"Lockheed Martin's recruiters complained about someone who had submitted 250 applications, calling him 'not committed enough' and saying he had no chance because he didn't come to the career fair every semester."

Let it be known, dear reader, that the author cares about their involvement in bombing people. Now, I've seen arguments that ethical people should still get

involved in private industry to better it ethically, but I doubt the path to internal reform in society is done through working for the missile companies. And if you believe that donating money from high paying military industrial jobs is the best method to improve

¹ See Volume 35, Issue 9: Sub, Sub-Contractor. Excelsior!





Gracies Dinnertime Theatre (GDT) is a founding member of Hell's Kitchen.

Publisher:

Carissimus Diablo

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(*in exilium*)

Layout:

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Marginalia:

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Main Article:

"A Quick Career Fair Retrospective," by F.F. A.J. Money with anonymous testimonials

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IMAGINUM AUCTORES

Page 4: Unknown. Untitled. 1895. *The Black Cat*. commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:The_Black_Cat,_December_1895,_pg_12.png




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the world, well I'd like to direct you to Mr. Sam Bankman-Fried.^[2] In general, it's dismaying to me how many companies are deeply involved in the military. There's always demand for the most up-to-date rock to bash someone's head in with, I suppose.

"I got a foam submarine from the Naval Nuclear Laboratory next to a big sign reading 'U.S. CITIZENSHIP REQUIRED' and pens from a bunch of companies who weren't hiring. Why did you even come, then?"



To end, let's go back to the ultimate reason and horror us students are there for: employment. We live in times of questionable economic stability,^[3] and an employer's market. I've seen many CS majors distressed by their chances. I personally had to go through over a hundred applications before my first co-op, and I doubt I'll do less before my second. The endless tide of rejection emails in the weeks after the fair aren't the best for your mental health. So, good luck, reader, and I hope you get a cushy co-op you can coast on before you have to spend a summer working retail. 

THIS ARTICLE WAS SPONSORED BY

GLEASON DEFENSE TECH^[4]

"The E Stands For Ethics"




2 If you have some free time and wanna look into a rabbit hole, look into Effective Altruism & Rationalism. I'd heard about it before the FTX bankruptcy, mainly in the context of some niche internet thing, but didn't expect actual mainstream discussion.

3 Though to be fair, who hasn't?

4 Editor's note: No relation to Gleason Works or the associated Gleason family.

A second Editor's note: this article was written right after the Career Fair, meaning it was written right before the U.S. attacked Iran. Despite that, I think that situation makes this article more revelant. Do you *really* want to work in the defense industry? For the DoD, directly or indirectly? For the people who say "nothing ever happens," and then have to take a long, hard look in the mirror when it does?

GDT will be off for spring break, but expect an article about this developing situation when we return. In the meantime: weigh your job offers carefully. 



Neighborhood Watch

-by Igor Polotai

Welcome back to Neighborhood Watch, keeping you informed about the happenings at RIT. We're here to provide you with all the latest happenings at RIT, good, bad, and weird.

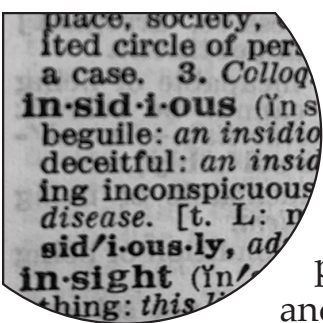
So, what happened recently? You may have seen the ever present tours going by, each repeating the same laundry list of dry facts about RIT in an attempt to persuade the very persuadable high school students that RIT is the best place to lose thousands in order to get mediocre chicken wings. But what are the things RIT tries to hide? What do they tell the tour guides not to say? To get to the bottom of this massive cover-up, we went undercover.

As it turns out, there are many things RIT doesn't want publicly disclosed. You can't mention the time someone hung up the pirate flag on the Sentinel. You also can't call it a knight riding a horse (for some reason). Aside from saying that the Campus Center used to be the former Edith Woodward Memorial Swimming Pool, you can't mention anything else about the structure of the building, as it's "irrelevant." You can however mention the campus legend that you can touch the tiger statue for good luck, but not the fact that the balls of the tiger contain the most amount of luck.

When you pass Shop One, you cannot mention Etsy or any financial arrangements Shop One has with artists as it's "unflattering, inaccurate, and unhelpful." When walking by the RIT Global Office, you are not to mention the Campus That Shall Not Be Named (RIT China, which was permanently shut down). The Real-Time Cyber Threat Map in the Cybersecurity Building is not called the Wall of Shame, and any mention of it is strictly prohibited. And of course, you cannot mention the many high school shows RIT does in its numerous galleries. It makes you wonder, what else is RIT hiding? Why protect these secrets? More investigation is needed.

Until next week, stay safe, and believe at least one conspiracy theory as part of a healthy, balanced diet. 🍌

Do you have a story that the weekly Neighborhood Watch column should inform RIT about? Email it to us at gdtneighborhoodwatch@gmail.com! All submissions will be kept anonymous. We value our whistleblowers!



Definitions

-by the denizens of the
GDT discord

Concrete enema – the product of late winter ice and half assed shoveling.

Ineptoinopotism – an ineptitude at avoiding situations whereby one gets placed into a nepotistic position which they are inept at.

Marksman – Zuckerberg's bodyman.

Philodefeneration – throwing flaky pastry out the window because you overcooked it.

Serifim – a specific group of angels who wear garb with little extra flourishes. They've found that it makes it easier for humans to observe them.

Do you need advice?
Have burning questions?
Susan will be back very
soon to help! (Maybe.)

Scan the QR code to ask! Pen
names are welcomed. 🐼



P O E T R Y



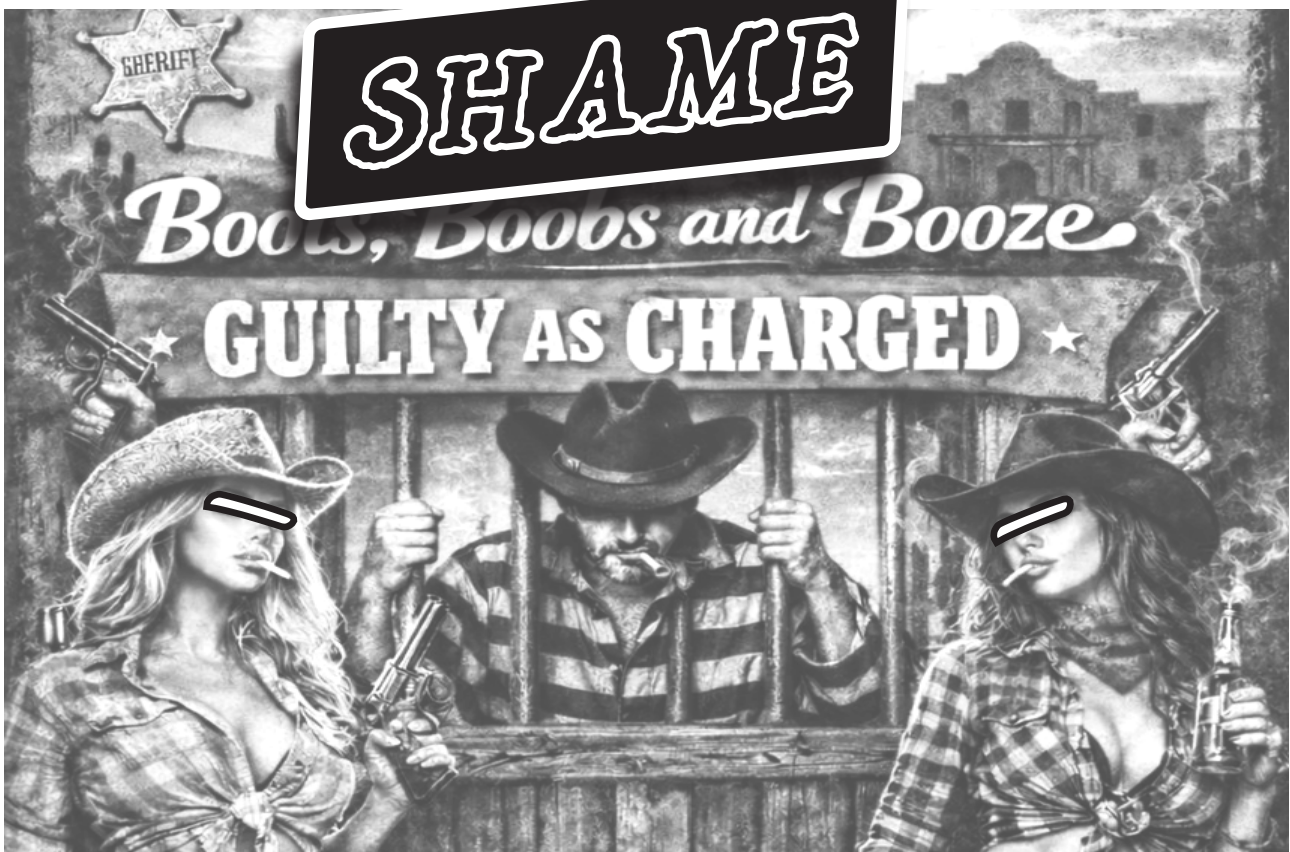
Slugs Fucking

-by Franklin Scharf

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Tulips are orange
and pink and maroon,

But the prettiest flower
Is between you and me
Hanging on the end
of a branch of a tree.

~~~~~ GDT'S WALL OF ~~~~~



Yet another bad frat party advertisement. RIT, did you ever figure out your AI policy? Or are the AI-generated smoking cowgirls still fine? "Guilty" is right. They couldn't even be bothered to generate an Oxford comma. 📺

-tired member of GDT Staff



Like GDT? Like actually human-made art?  
Join us! There's plenty more of both when you  
join our Discord!

Want Actual News (Maybe)? Take Me Home!

