

"GDT- Because you'll break a cow's rib trying to tip it."

I've heard a lot of women complain that men treat them like objects. And after careful consideration I think I've developed some interesting corollaries to that theory...

A coworker of mine over the summer came in sweating one day and said, "It's so hot out there I've got to take her off." He used the "her" in this statement to signify his jacket. He then proceeded on, saying, "The lawn needs a some cutting, I better start her up." And this "her", obviously (or not), referred to the lawn mower. And even if we were to ignore my coworker who seems to interpret everything as female, perhaps attributed to some deviant nature that I am not yet fully aware of, I'm sure everyone has heard the sentiment echoed on more than one occasion, "Isn't she a beauty?" usually making reference to a car<sup>†</sup>, boat, or generally some other kind of hardware or power tool.

So maybe it would be safe to say that not only do men treat women like inanimate objects, but men treat inanimate objects like women. Just look at the market for blow-up women (complete with hairdryer and vacuum attachments) and the popularity of the four-foot Barbie doll.

Maybe men aren't completely to blame. The Sapir-Worf hypothesis says that language shapes the way people see the world, and at the same time, the world shapes the way we use language. Just look at the German language. All nouns in German are assigned a specific gender: the masculine "der", feminine "die", and the neuter "das". Curiously enough, German for "the girl" is "das Mädchen." And this makes the German girls neuter. Now whether they are or not is questionable, but it would explain the large recent influx of Turkish people into Germany.

Does this mean that women and inanimate objects are interchangeable as concepts? It does have a historical precedence. Just think of Eve; she was made from Adam's rib. If Eve is truly the mother of all women, it means that the only animate female is Lilith...and Lilith was banned. Also, don't forget Lot's wife. Remember her? Turned around and turned into a pillar of salt? She probably slept it off and went on to found "Gentiles Inc." More recent examples include whoever the "reigning" English Monarch is and Nicole Kidman acting in that stink-burger "Batman Forever."

Perhaps men are just following The Golden Rule: Do Unto Others as You Would Have Them Do Onto You. Maybe men treat women the way they want to be treated. Men want to be the inanimate objects in their woman's life. It would be perfect; none of this talk about feelings or relationships; just dust 'em and change their underwear once in a while.

Is it true? Try it yourself! We encourage all women to take the Armor-All(TM) challenge to the nearest male. Just watch him quiver in ecstasy!

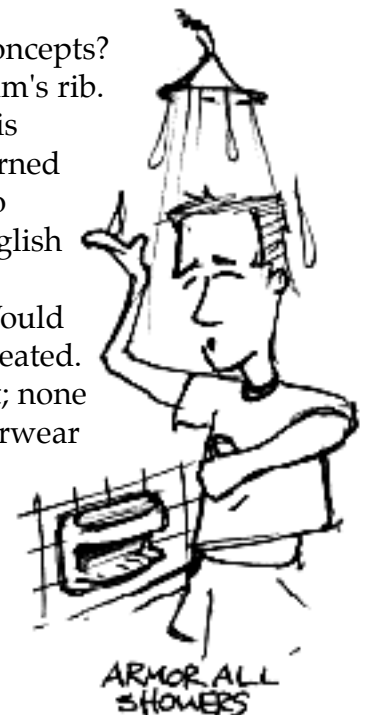
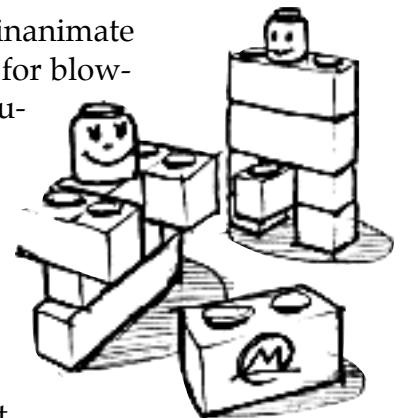
<sup>†</sup> Cars are interesting objects: A car is always a "she."  
If it goes really fast, however, it "has balls."  
And if it is in really good condition, it said to be "cherry."

Some mixed metaphor there...

PANTIES & BRAS..



THE NEW FALL  
LINEUP FROM  
VICTORIAS SECRET  
AND JOHN DEERE..



## After Dinner Mints

by Sean Hammond

A male's penis and a woman's clitoris are essentially the same organ, though their development is different due to the presence or absence of testosterone. They both function in the same way as well; when a male or female is aroused, their respective organ is engorged with blood, causing them to become erect. Anyway, my point is size. It doesn't take a biologist to understand that a woman's clitoris is smaller than a man's penis...especially when engorged with blood.

With that extra blood being diverted, overall oxygen arriving to the brain has to decrease, but since a woman's clitoris is relatively smaller than most penises, her brain is receiving more oxygen than a man's.

So, I guess that in a sense, men really do think with their dicks...or at least it inhibits their thinking.



-Brian Revoir

## Plastic Lawn Ornament Returns From World Tour

Grapevine, Texas (AP) - The quack is back.

And what a vacation it was!

A yellow plastic duck that disappeared from the front yard of Jess and Judy Daniel last spring reappeared recently.

They'd feared it had fallen victim to a marauding dog, but no.

The culprit left a photo album logging the duck's travels to some of the landmarks of Europe and the United States.

"I went out to get the paper a few weeks ago, and the duck was back with the photo album beside it," Daniel said. A wrapper proclaimed: "The World Quack Tour 94-95."

The album contained 43 vacation photos, including Ducky cavorting with Canada geese in London's Hyde Park, Ducky peering out from the gardens of Notre Dame in Paris and Ducky at the Gateway Arch in St. Louis.

It doesn't really matter who took the little yellow duckling, said the couple, because they enjoyed Ducky's travels vicariously.

"We haven't been anywhere over the last year," Mrs. Daniel said. "For the 30 minutes I looked through the pictures, it was like I went on that trip. It was nice."

### Thought for the Day:

If olive oil comes from olives, and peanut oil comes from peanuts, where does baby oil come from?

## Ask BFG

DEAR BFG,

WHEN PEOPLE SAY "THEY SAY", JUST WHO ARE "THEY"?  
AND SHOULD WE WORSHIP THEM OR FEAR THEM?

-- RED 9, CHICKENING OUT AND LEAVING

(I really need to preface this answer. I had previously thought about this very question and discarded it do to the obscene number of bad puns involved in its answer. But it has been officially asked by an outside party, and so I will surrender my answer. The reader has been warned.)

The people spoken of in the comment "they say" are part of a very exclusive and elusive company. The employees of They™ have backgrounds in practically every field imaginable, thus explaining the utter breath of their expertise. Noticably a large segment of this group are meteorologists, which explains the numerable comments to the effect of "They™ say it's going to rain."

Another prominent field in which They™ add their special commentary is urban mythology and superstition. Because, "you know what They™ say about people like that. In fact They™ say things about everyone. In the past the corporation which comprises They™, (a world wide organization actually bent on world domination through control of stereotypes, petty gossips, and all communication byways.) was actually in the business of manufacturing products of impeccable quality. They™ have relinquished this persuit in order to focus on what They Say®(their actual product), and how They™ want people to react to it. Which really is too bad, because as a manufacturing company their products were really top notch. Thus, we have the expression, "They™ just don't make things like They™ used to."

As for whether or not we should worship Them, I think we already do. Just think of all the times you've heard the statement uttered, "You know what They™ say..." as if to nod your head and say, instant verifiable fact. It's like some obscene game of operator from God to them, and from them to you. But before you take all these answers as gospel truth, click your heels together three times, think of Kansas, and ask yourself, "what's in it for them?"

-BFG

**Do you ever find yourself bursting into spontaneous laughter, much to the befuddlement of your companions?**

**Have you noticed that when you tell other people your ideas they either stare at you in horror , or end up pounding the floor in an unproductive attempt to lift their having mass from it's hysterical incapacitation?**

**Are you bored?**

If you answered "Yes" to any of these, then  
***GDT wants you, baby.***

We want writers, artists, and basically anything we can get our hands on.

And if you don't find yourself swooning from giddiness on your first writing/editing adventure with us...go write for the *Reporter*.

**Come. Join us; the Dark Side is warm and squishy.**

Send your questions to BFG c/o:STH8884@ritvax.isc.rit.edu

## Random Fact:

In February, 1891, James Bartley fell into the sea from the whaler The Star of the East and was swallowed by a wounded sperm whale. Several hours later, once the whale was killed and was being cut up, Bartley was found alive in the whale's stomach. For a time, he was insane, but eventually recovered. His hair, however was bleached white.

## Elephant Stew

1 elephant  
salt and pepper  
2 rabbits (optional)

Cut elephant into small bite sized pieces and saute in butter. This should take about 2 months. Add enough brown gravy to cover. Cook over kerosene fire at 465 degrees for about 4 weeks. This will serve 3,800 people. If more are expected, the two rabbits may be added, but do this only if necessary, as most people do not like to find "hare" in their stew.

Here at GDT we've sort of been overwhelmed by the mail responses we've recieved. I mean, we knew that *we* enjoyed ourselves, but as for the rest of you, well, we're kind of myopic. All our staff have become GDT junkies, and I don't think we could stop if we tried, so if any of you have become addicted, I think we're going to continue to feed your habit.

Anyway, here are just a few of the messages we've been sent in the last couple of weeks. Enjoy.

-GDT Editors

Date: Sat, 09 Sep 1995 12:33:57  
From: Hillary R.E.

Hello, I'm a RIT graduate, and have heard the myths of bare foot girl, and have seen her once or twice. She seems like she would be an interesting person. why didn't you interviw her? And does she know that she has been featured in your zine? (please ignore this if you have interviwed her, For I have not checked out the entire issue yet). What I have seen looks good, RIT needs a sense of humor. The layout looks good, I allso like the illustations. I have just finshed designing the home page for jolt cola (www.joltcola.com) check it out if your board. Well keep up the good work

-Hillary

DATE: SUN, 10 SEP 1995 20:56:09  
FROM: RIJAY  
SUBJECT: GDT AND ALL

ON MY WAY TO BRUNCH TODAY I WAS GIVEN A GDT AND I LIKED READING IT. I SAW THE WEBSITE TONIGHT WHILE AVOIDING MY HOMEWORK AND THOUGHT IT WAS REALLY COOL. I WANT TO JOIN THE GDT FAN CLUB, MY FOLDER IS IN THE APPLIED MATH SECTION THE NAME IS RIJAY, AND I'D SEE ABOUT CONTRIBUTING SOMETIME, I GUESS EMAIL ME IF YOU'RE REALLY DESPERATE AND I'D SEE WHAT I COULD DO. ANYWAYS, KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, I THINK IT'S REALLY NEAT. DAMN GRACIE FOR SLOWING YOU DOWN!

RIJAY, AN ENLIGHTENED FAN

DATE: THU, 14 SEP 1995 16:46:20

FROM: MARC

DEAR GDT,

I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT THE DEFAULT NETSCAPE HOMEPAGE SETTING FOR ALL THE MACS WAS INDEED GRACIE'S DINNERTIME THEATRE. SO I SAID TO MYSELF, "IT MUST BE GOOD IF ALL THESE OTHER PEOPLE ARE READING IT."

AFTER SURFING FOR A FEW HOURS ON GDT AND MISSING SEVERAL UNIMPORTANT LIBERAL ARTS CLASSES (SENIOR SEMINAR, ETC...), I HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT GDT IS IN FACT A QUALITY PUBLICATION. WHO AM I TO JUDGE, YOU MAY ASK? WELL, JUST SOME GUY WHO WAS BORED AND GOT A KICK OUT OF GDT. SINCE I LIVE AND EAT IN PERKINS (APTS), I HADN'T SEEN THE HARD COPY VERSION OF GDT.

ANYWAY, BEFORE I MISS A THIRD CONSECUTIVE CLASS, I JUST THOUGHT I'D SAY THAT I REALLY ENJOYED GDT AND WILL VISIT OFTEN. I WILL MAKE A LINK TO IT ON MY (SOON TO BE CONSTRUCTED) HOMEPAGE. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK AND WHEN'S THE NEXT ISSUE, DAMMIT?

MARC

All of the fan mail has been appreciated, but we could do with a bit of hate mail. Nothing like matyredom to encourage us. At any rate, if we don't manage to disturb you enough by the end of our next issue, we may just go cold turkey.

**Hey you!**  
**Gracies Dinnertime Theatre**  
has it's own site.

- All past and current issues.
- Videos
- Stuff you never wanted to know
- It's just neat

Check us out!  
<http://www.rit.edu/~sth8884/gdt.html>