



The Emerson Iron Lung: probably not much fun.

The Virtual Iron Lung Museum http://members.xoom.com/lungmuseum/ilung35p.jpg





Episode 15...

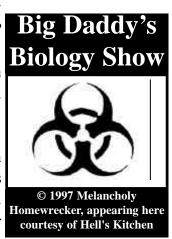
Big Daddy: Hi, kids! Welcome to another fun filled episode brought to you by our generous corporate sponsors! Can you kids say generous corporate sponsors?

Kids: College research grants!

Big Daddy: Today we've got a very special show for you. We're going to learn how to simulate a forest fire at home! Isn't that exciting? Now, you might ask, why would you want to simulate a forest fire?

Smokey the Bear: Only YOU can prevent forest fires.

Big Daddy: Smokey is pointing an important fact for us, kids. It's really no fun to think that acres of raging blazes that can cost hundreds of people their lives were started by your Aunt LuAnn's careless disposal of her Pall Mall butt. If you ever go to the park with your Aunt LuAnn, you should take her cigarettes for safekeeping.



Kids: Joe Camel! Underage tobacco use! What's in your mutual funds!?

Big Daddy: Whoa, there, kiddies. What we want to imagine actually starts forest fires is the same thing that created life in the primordial soup. Now, what was that?

Kids: Static electricity! Bounce with Cling Guard!

Big Daddy: Exactly! If there had been Bounce with Cling Guard when the Earth was just starting to cool, we would be in big trouble. Now, when the first forests were growing, there were no people running around with cigarettes to start forest fires. There were a few firebreathing dragons, but those were mostly in the deserts. So, the forest fires had to be started with lightning. You kids might wonder why the forest fires had to be started at all.

Kids: The Book of Job! Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God!

Big Daddy: Well, there weren't any people around yet for God to punish, so that wasn't the reason. The forest fires didn't have to be started, but they are sort of like when your mom yells at you for not picking up your room. See, there are a whole bunch of species of trees that have serotiny. Can you kids say serotiny?

Kids: Seritonin!

Jesus: There's Prozac in my Pez dispenser! Itchy all over!

Big Daddy: Serotiny is when a tree drops its leaves or needles all over the ground and they take a long time to decay. Sort of like when you leave your dirty laundry on the floor. Mother Nature would see the mess these trees were making, and much like your mother, would freak out and send bolts of lightening to clean the place up. These bolts of lightning would burn off all of the dead needles, but would also start forest fires. Some of the trees got smart and decided to hold on to some of their junk (well, seeds, actually) until the fire passed over.

Kids: Nudie magazines! Drug paraphernalia!

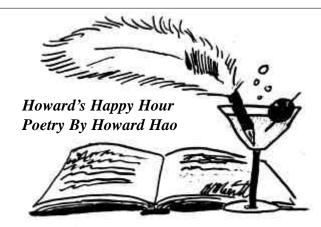
Big Daddy: These trees have pinecones that need the heat of the forest fire to open. So, if you get some pine cones from these trees and toss'em in your microwave, they'll heat up and open, thinking that mom has come through and picked up their room. You should probably get your mom's permission to use the microwave first. After all, we use microwaves to heat up chicken soup, and that's where the whole world starts!

Kids: WE KNOW! SHUT UP ALREADY ABOUT THE SOUP!

Big Daddy: Well, that looks like it wraps it up for today! See you kids next time!

Ejection

You absolutely do NOT understand me...
How it feels to be ejected
Like a soiled tissue paper
Buffeted and bounced on a pendulum swinging
From a pivot on the dark side of the Moon!
No possible way to empathize!
Leave it be; time heals all wounds.
Unfortunately, the rejuvenation
Is not instantaneous.



Yet Another Goodbye

For the best of times,
And for the worst of times,
For all those times we've been together,
And for those we've been apart.
It's difficult to let go
And go our separate ways.
Rest assured that I will never forget
Those good 'ol days...

The beginning is the end, so I suppose I'll start from the middle.

-Howard Hao, "Despair"



Episode 16...

Big Daddy: Hey, there, kiddies! Big Daddy here with more exciting information about the natural world! Today we're going to talk about why people yawn.

Kids: Twelve inning baseball games!

Big Daddy: Gosh, you kids are smart. Those twelve inning baseball games, besides interfering with the

regularly scheduled programs on TV and giving you a nasty pain in the seat from sitting on hard folding chairs, can make Biology Show you yawn. Your parents may claim that you yawn when you're tired and ready for bed, but this could not be farther from the truth.

Kids: The Bedtime Conspiracy!

Big Daddy: Yawning is actually a way to recharge all of your brain cells. It makes bad air out of your brain and letting the

good air in. So, when you yawn at night, you are actually preparing to stay up even later, with re-freshed brain cells. Students yawn a lot, too, in order to clear the ozone out of their heads.

Kids: Ivory Tower Syndrome!

Big Daddy: You may have noticed that when one person in a group yawns, the others start doing it, too. This group yawn-ing is very important, because it allows all of the people around the first person that yawns to maintain pressure inside their heads. The first person to yawn sucks a whole bunch of air out of the

room, which lowers the air pressure.

Kids: In the event of a loss of cabin pressure

Big Daddy: That loss of air pressure makes all of the stuff in other people's heads want to rush out into the vacuum.

Kids: White boy Afros!

Big Daddy: Other people around the yawner have to yawn as well, to equalize the pressure between the inside of their you take a deep breath, forcing all of the Homewrecker, appearing here heads and the outside of their heads, otherwise they would explode.

Kids: Insurance fraud!

Big Daddy: Now you kids know why people yawn. See you next week, when we'll talk about Tesla coils!



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Sod Off!

By Randall Good, Reporter for the London branch of GDT

So I'm sitting on a park bench in Westminster trying to scribble something down for you wankers back in the States. I'm on vacation here—taking a week to visit London—and now I have to put a hold on all my bloody good times just to write some sort of article for you wankers. I don't know why I even bother because you're not going to have a read anyway, so it means bloody F.A., doesn't it?

Okay, now I'm picking up where I left off in one of those Internet cafe joints. The prices here are bloody daft: one pound for thirty minutes of online time! Shite! I love this city, but it's too bleeding expensive.

One of the reasons I love it here is the beautiful birds. They're everywhere I'm telling you. All the gorgeous birds in Europe flock to this place. My God, it's amazing! A mate of mine thinks that American girls are colder than girls in the rest of the world. He might be right. I wonder why. Who knows, right?

I really think it's true, though. I'm a pretty shy bloke and in all my years I've never been the sort of limey who could just walk up to some beautiful bird I don't even know and talk to her. It's never been my bag, but I have had the guts to do it twice. Here's the thing, though. Both times, the girl was not American. One time she was French and another time Australian. I can't approach American girls. Maybe that's because I know too many who are always complaining about how this one bloke was eyeing her up and she thinks he's a weirdo because she don't even know him. American birds seem too uptight about shite like that. But, as me mate says, "They really crave that kind of attention in secret. That's why they talk about it so much. Even if they don't realize it, that's what they want deep down."

Well, there's a bloody theory for you. If there are any birds reading this, write a bloody letter to the editor in regards to this article. Am I bloody right or should I go toss myself? Cheers to you for writing. Send any of your thoughts to gdt@hellskitchen.org. Well, I found something to write this monkey-tossing article about. Now, I go back to Swingin' London. I have to meet a few mates in Picadilly, so later on now.

Regards.

MUCKRAKER

By Jason K. Huddy, muckrakercomics@yahoo.com http://www.losdisneys.com/muckraker.html



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(SUB)MISSION

ENERGY

electric
is that circuit live?
lets test it
in one second
a moments perfection can be eternity
certainly our reflections
are only circuitry connecting
becoming our perspective
testing the boundaries

down low without a sound thief using what I see and found around these towns and cities every time the current surges I say what the word is from my searches able to withstand where as most in this plan-et get shocked and spew curses -lowkey-

Chess: So It's Your Turn To Move.

By Adam Fletcher

You sit down at the board. Your opponent sits down at the board. Now what?

You don't have to memorize lots of books about openings to play the beginning of the game well. You don't need to know the names of all the different openings and all the variations. What you do need to know is the concepts and reasons behind the moves you are making and the moves your opponent is making.

The classical idea of the opening is that the player should try and control the center of the board.

Some definitions:

Piece: a knight, bishop, rook or queen.

Minor piece: a knight or bishop.

Development: the movement of pieces (not

pawns) into the action of the game.

Opening: First 15 or so moves, ending when the players have developed all of their pieces and (maybe) castled.

Control: A square is controlled by a played when that played can freely play her pieces into it, or the opponent cannot place their pieces in that square.

Center of the board: the squares d4, e4, d5 and e5.

Live, Learn and Pass it on A Critical Review

I've learned that you can do something in an instant that will give you heartache for life. - Age 56

I've learned that no matter how much I care, some people just don't care back.

Age 33

I've learned never to scratch your nose at an auction, block. genitals while on the - Age 10

If you control the center of the board, your can use the center to attack and to prevent other attacks. Your pieces, when placed on the center squares, can control more squares than anywhere else on the board. So the idea in the opening should be to dominate the center.

Typically, this is done by moving one of the two pawns that can reach the center square. White will play 1. e4 or 1. d4 in the opening. Either one is acceptable; they both open diagonals for the bishops, and they both stop black from playing into some of the center. With 1. e4, white attacks d5 and f5 and allows her bishop to roam the f1 – a6 diagonal. 1. d4 provides much of the same, with the added feature of white's queen becoming active.

Black typically responds in kind, with 1. e5 or 1. d5. The reasons are the same as whites, but because black moves second, black is on the defensive.

Next, white should develop a knight, either to c3 or f3, with the idea of defending her pawn and putting more pressure on the center squares. Also, moving the knight helps open up the back rank for castling. Black continues in roughly the same manner. Next, the bishops will come out, possibly pinning the knight against the king or queen. Often the other center pawn will be moved, or both players will castle.

Both players play for the center and develop their minor pieces first, being sure to look for hung material or exchanges that lose material. The struggle is very difficult and gets tactically complicated, and choosing the correct time to break the center bind can be difficult.

The important concept is that control of the center often holds the key to control of the whole game. Openings should be played to control the center, and each piece move should be done to accomplish this purpose. NEVER move a piece for no reason.

If you are interested in learning the purpose and names of the openings (and when you start playing seriously, you should), two good books are The Ideas Behind The Chess Openings, by Rueben Fine, and Modern Chess Openings 14, by Nick DeFirmian.

The RIT Chess Club meets Thursdays at 8pm, in the 1829 Room of the SAU.

BREAK DANCING

WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN A BREAK DANCING COMPETITION?

GDT is thinking of hosting a break dancing competition in late April, on RIT's campus. We're just gauging interest now, and haven't firmly set anything.

Please, if you would be interested in this, email adamf@csh.rit.edu with the subject "I GOTS MAH ADIDAS ON".

We could also have a beat box competition, and a freestyle rap competition. Cash prizes would be award, as well as assorted GDT paraphernalia.

SUBMIT.

gdt@hellskitchen.org



I am glad that a more complete response was given to Mr. Lerner's "letter to the editor" remark from a couple issues ago. I reacted similarly when I first read the quote from the reader concerning these supposed First Amendment rights/privileges, and the quote seemed so disquised that I thought I might give you the translation (though possibly more for my entertainment than yours).

"Perhaps Mr. Stanley and the rest of the staff of GDT should remember that they have the access to the First amendment rights insofar as they say things that I agree with."

It's like Lucy with the football! It's a hypocritical part of our society. We looove to harp on all the "freedoms" we have, but if we disagree with someone we'd like to censor them.

Granted, GDT can't slander or libel someone or yell "fire" in a theater. Granted likewise is Mr. Lerner's right to say whatever the hell he thinks about the publication... but what he was implying about these so-called "first Amendment privileges" is ridiculous.

-Matthew Stith

I agree, and feel that the mindset of "censor what I don't like" has permeated American culture Feedback: since the Purtians landed here (and spread there disease and religion, and traded some rope for 14 year old Native American girls, and raped and pillaged the agriculture, and so on) so many years ago. It's another example of America's twisted mores; we do not have liberty and justice for all, we have liberty and justice as long as it doesn't bother anyone.

-Adam Fletcher



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

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