



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Volume 29, Issue 1, Horn
www.hellskitchen.org/gdt



Member of
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**Look at the guy to your left
Look at the guy to your right**



**If you're black,
one of you is going to
state or federal prison**

According to a study* conducted under the orders of Supreme Court Justice Kennedy, one in three African-American males born in 2001 will be imprisoned at some point in their lives. One in 143 Americans of all races are in prison right now; compared to England, Italy, France and Germany, where the rate is typically one per thousand. Approximately one out of every twenty Americans will be imprisoned at some point in their lives. In 47 states, felons are not allowed to vote.

IS THIS RIGHT?

* American Bar Association Justice Kennedy Commission Report:
<<http://www.abanews.org/kencomm/rep121b.pdf>>

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Copies of this poster may be found here: <<http://www.needsfoodbadly.com/lookleft.html>>

Welcome to Fall, 2004

By *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre Staff*

Welcome Freshman!¹ It is time to begin the adventure of ~~binge drinking~~ higher education! Fear not our new underage friends, the darkest days are behind you².

It's fall again in Rochester, and those two days of summer are already seeming like the distant past. Keep those memories close at hand however, for as we move back into our brick city and The Cloud moves back over RIT, it will be important to have faith in an end to winter³. And for the incoming freshmen, take heart. It's not cloudy *everyday*.

Even on the cloudy days, we all can benefit from getting out and having fun. In a week, the yearly musical festivities will be cranked out⁴. Moreover, you've

all of Rochester to play in. RIT just added a shuttle from Marketplace Mall,⁶ and RTS makes stops on campus to bring you to a few choice places down town. Take a walk down Monroe Avenue for a while on a nice afternoon, take in some sushi or some Mediterranean food, stop into **Rick's Recycled Books** or **Gutenberg Books** and find yourself a good excuse not to pay attention in class. And don't forget to pickup a snazzy hemp anklet or two!

And Freshmen, *go to your math classes*. Math classes kick your ass.

Oh, and read Gracies Dinnertime Theatre.⁷

Gracies Dinnertime Theatre Staff

¹All the best lines come from the TeeVee.

²Rochester doesn't really *get* dark you see. The days are a dull gray, and the night sky glows with the lights of Rochester

³And speaking of winter, try to have faith in the end of construction on Jefferson Road. Sure, they haven't even nuked Penn's Liquor yet, but certainly they'll have washed their hands of that dirty business soon. Take heart in the new paving, and try not to think about the fact that there are still massive expanses of leveled and unpaved dirt all around the intersection of 252 and East River Road. It will become the massive forty-seven lane intersection of death and destruction that God intended it to be real soon now.

⁴So will the social norming posters; remember freshmen: what everybody else does, you should to. Al Simone said so^{5a}.

^{5a}Somewhat directly, sure, but rubber stamps these things, to be sure.

⁶No word on how you actually get *down* to Marketplace in the first place, but there must be a way.

⁷And write for GDT. And Draw. Please.

Gracies Dinnertime Theatre
We snort the line of decency.



Come get fucked up with us.
Submit to gdt@hellskitchen.org

JOE CORNEA!

© 2004
PETER J.
LAZARSKI

WHAT A TOTALLY SWEET
SUMMER THAT WAS. THE
LIKES OF WHICH I WILL
NEVER FORGET!
WELCOME
FRESHM-

HEY
JOE!

WHAT'S WITH THE
NO COMICS ALL
SUMMER? YOU LEFT
US HANGIN'
MAN!

YEAH!

JOE
FAN #1

HERE PUNKS,
HAVE SOME
FRIGGIN'
HAM!

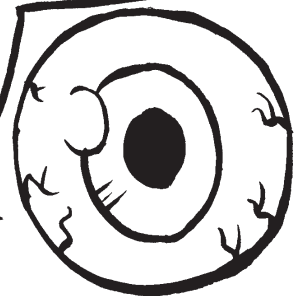
HAM
GRADE D

OH DELIGHT!

THIS SURELY
MAKES UP FOR THE
MONTHS OF
DISAPPOINTMENT!

ANYWAYS, WELCOME FRESHMEN!
COME BACK NEXT WEEK
FOR SOME REAL FUN.

YOU MIGHT
JUST LEARN
SOMETHING,
TOO.



Don't Hate RIT

By Brian Adeloey

Everybody talks shit about RIT, but nobody ever says anything. "Oh there's bricks...Gracies has food...what is this, a vagina-free campus? lol lmao lotr!" I've been known to say these kinds of things in the past, but don't get me wrong, I don't hate RIT. I hate everybody. This general hatred of people became further inflamed when I was recently reminded of an incident that occurred in the spring of '04.

It was winding down towards the end of the school year, finals week, I believe. Pretty much everyone was gone, and I was bored as shit, so I decided to call up a couple friends to play some baseball. We decided to play at the RIT baseball field. We figured the baseball season's been over for a few weeks, we're not even wearing spikes, and we're only playing homerun derby, so it should be no big deal. However, while we're warming up, just throwing the ball around, Campus Bacon pulls up to the field:

Campus Bacon Officer: Excuse me, you guys can't play here.

Me: What? We can play here?

CBO: You can't play here. And don't bother going to the softball field across the street because you can't play there either.

Me: How come we can't play here?

CBO: How come? How come?!? Son, get over here. Get over here!

This is where the Campus Bacon officer attempts to get all Bill Cosby on me

CBO: Son, when a school official says "get over here", you do it.

About this time he repeatedly tried to son me, but I

was too busy wishing his mother would have fallen down the stairs while she was pregnant with him, so I didn't pay a whole lot of attention to the lecture I received on my defiant "how come" and even more rebellious act of not responding immediately like a house broken puppy. In retrospect, who am I to ask such questions? Maybe I should have shown a little more respect to a badge that holds so much honor and tradition. But back to our story:

CBO: I don't know why you can't play here, I'm just relaying what I've been told by the people in Building 1. All I know is you can't play here unless you're a varsity athlete. If you want to play here, you're going to have to take it up with them, or maybe try to reserve a field with the athletic office.

Folks, I was fucking flabbergasted. Why would I go to a field off campus, when there are two perfectly good fields right on campus, *especially* when I live on campus? And why in the fuck should I have to take the extra time to plan out a couple hours of baseball a few days in advance? Maybe it's just me, but the last time I actually planned an event was my tenth birthday party. I don't say "Well I'm going out on Friday, and I think I'll play cards for a couple hours on Saturday, perhaps we can get in a few minutes of baseball on Sunday..." No, this is *college*. When you're bored, you get a bunch of people together, and shit just pops off. Did I forget to mention this is during the off-season? They don't care enough to even put a tarp over the mound and home plate area, but as soon as a few scraggly-looking motherfuckers step on the field, someone springs into action.

He eventually left, and I packed up my equipment and dejectedly walked back home like the defeated pussy I am. The moral of the story is: don't just hate RIT; hate everyone. But especially RIT.



Eight Actions to a Better RIT

By Matthew Denker

As freshmen arrive for another year at RIT, it is important to ask ourselves how we did our first year, and what we could do to improve the school. Al Simone has given the mandate that we must be a great university, and to that end, improvements must be made. Parts of the system need just a light shoeshine; others need a complete overhaul. Listed here are eight actions to improve RIT. Some of them have been put forth by GDT in the past while others are completely new. Suffice to say, these are the first step in the right direction for a school on the brink of breaking into an elite club of colleges. Hopefully that will happen while all of you can still benefit from the increased prestige.

Finish construction before freshmen arrive

Nothing in life is certain and delays are inevitable. That said, the budgeting and construction schedule is done years in advance. That means some simple and straightforward planning is in order. Large projects are bound to have problems, and the fact that the gym is not finished is not quite the travesty it should be. Unfortunately, the last week of school a half dozen small construction projects seem to have been started. That's a huge problem. The campus needs to be ready for freshmen when they arrive. Everywhere in life it is important to make the best first impression possible. RIT should hold itself to the same sort of high standards. Landscaping and small projects should be wrapped up by the middle of the summer, just in case something goes horribly awry. One of the best improvements over the last four years has been campus beautification. There are more benches, patios, and parks than ever before. The only thing we're missing is a menagerie and who knows, that might be one of the new building projects just started.

Build more housing

There should be no reason to start the housing fight at the beginning of the year when everyone clearly has housing. Sadly, none of the new construction is housing, but it should be. There is no way that on campus housing would be unprofitable.

It would probably reap more income than any sort of Collegetown idea, and it certainly wouldn't destroy nearly as much wetland. Eventually more will be built; it may be too late.

Start proving you care early

Students need to feel "loved" by RIT well before they ever arrive here. Streamlining processes such as housing, admissions, and recruiting would make the process feel much smoother for a freshman. Beyond just the basic processes, RIT needs to make the students coming here feel like they chose the perfect university. Already students in the dorms were overheard talking about how boring it is here at RIT. They have only been here for half a week and they've already exhausted what they think are the fun things to do. Inundate them with campus information in a fast paced and advertising styled way. It works for McDonalds and it can work for RIT. Students will thank you for it later when Rochester and RIT grows on them instead of shuts them out.

Throw real money at student driven activities

In keeping with the previous idea, student activities need more money. While it is a sure thing that they already

ANIME CLUB

It's better than eating your own flesh.

Thursdays 8pm rm8-1250

get a great deal of money, they need even more. Some of the groups on campus that are making great strides in melding classic RIT pastimes with more forward and social ideas are Anime Club and EGS. Both these groups offer a service that RIT is not equipped to offer on its own. RIT can provide the facilities, but the social aspect has to be brought by the students. More groups like this need to exist for a wider range of interests and they need healthy funding so bigger and better events can be sponsored. SGA is great, but in a university such as ours, where interests are both diversified and strange, smaller more focused groups are vital.

Move the best sports to Division 1

Athletes at RIT are getting what could very well be considered a bum rap. They train as hard as athletes at other schools, but earn almost no recognition and receive no compensation for their commitment to the school. Money is tight, but to really improve RIT, the school needs some athletic frenzy to rally behind. Make our best sports Division 1. They deserve to be. Hockey games should be twice as packed as they are now. Other sports deserve an equal shot at some real money as well.

Do it right the first time

One of RIT's biggest problems is a continued reliance on its ability to fix things later instead of preventing problems in the first place. Roads get paved twice, stairs built twice, and students get to go to the bursar multiple times when Financial Aid does not get the student's information to them in time for billing. While none of these problems are earth shattering, or even life

threatening, they are all irritating. Not having them around would make RIT a much smoother experience.

Improve college/student interfaces

One of the most apparent problems with RIT is the continued mediocrity of the administration with regards to the offices students use most. When asked what offices are best to deal with a student will often answer Math, Computer Science, or ITS. When asked which are the worst, they will say Financial Aid, the Bursar, and Liberal Arts. This means that the three offices every student must use the most are also the three least friendly, helpful, and useful. This needs to be fixed if the attitude at RIT is to improve. These offices must be the most knowledgeable, helpful, and pleasant on campus.

Choose Greatness

Al Simone has set our university on a path to so called greatness. He wishes for everyone here to gain a world-class education and find a job. Such a task is not doable. It is a jack-of-all-trades but master of none problem. Schools that give a world-class education do so to round out students who were already well to do and capable of acquiring a job. Schools that help students get a job are there to improve skills and make a student as marketable as possible, not teach about the ancients or help improve their American history background. With this in mind, a real mandate to RIT would be to pick a course, because right now, no one will be happy. The well to do will not be rounded, and the needy will not be raised up.

The Traveling Platypus

by Bob Rutan



Choose RIT, and Get Out There

By The GDT Staff

Greetings, incoming RIT freshmen! Finding your way around RIT's campus can be one of the trickiest aspects of your transition to college living¹. Too often, students only learn how to get to their classes, dorms, and food sources and leave the rest of our beautiful campus unexplored. Gracies Dinnertime Theatre is here to help you fledgling Brick City pupils leave your tiny nests² and see the sites that RIT's beautiful campus has to offer. Simply find the items below on campus to earn points and have fun! Send your scores, complaints, and/or feedback to gdt@hellskitchen.org³. The person who responds with the highest score wins absolutely nothing⁴!!

- A red brick (1 point)
- The Sentinel (1 point)
- A unicycle (1 point)
- Swampland (1 point)
- Three or more students living in an ex-lounge (1 point)
- The RIT Music Room (2 points)
- A scale model of the campus (2 points)
- Two children's playgrounds (2 points)
- A VT220 (2 points + 3 points if you didn't have to ask what it was)

- A condom (2 points - 3 points if you could only find the one on the sundial)
- Three or more students living in an ex-kitchen, ex-bathroom, ex-garbage room, or ex-stairway (3 points)
- A printing press (3 points)
- A shredded dictionary (3 points)
- A photograph of a male RIT student mid-coitus (4 points)
- A freshman unaware of GDT (5 points + 5 bonus points if you fix that problem)
- An upperclassman unaware of GDT (7 points + 7 bonus points if you fix that problem)
- A can of Coke (7 points)
- An upperclassman at Gracies (7 points)
- A female (7 points + 5 bonus points if found in the GCCIS building + 2 bonus points if she's cute)
- Food at Gracies that you won't be tired of in three weeks (10 points - 20 points when you later discover that you were wrong)
- The highest point on campus (20 points, but you must BE there)
- A tunnel connecting the dorm and academic sides of campus (25 points)

Total: _____

¹ The building you're looking for is the brick one over there.

² AKA dorm rooms

³ If it's particularly interesting, funny, or makes you look like a moron, we may just print it! Yay!

⁴ But boy oh boy, will they have seen all that the RIT campus has to offer!

Advertise with us!

Yes, you too can have a stately grayscale advertisement in this grand publication. GDT reaches thousand college students in it's print form, and millions over the web.

Target that key 18-to-20something demographic!

Area	1 week	5 weeks	10weeks
full page	\$50	\$45	\$40
half page	\$30	\$27	\$24
quarter page	\$20	\$17.50	\$15

All prices are per week.



Contradictions Five
By Peter C. Gravelle

I wear sneakers to
protect me from the
stones I do not wish
to bear. I carry
sunglasses to keep
what I do not wish
to see at bay. I
use headphones so I
don't listen to you.
I have beliefs to
keep me from thinking
about unpleasant
things. I have ideas
to protect me from
facts I do not like.
I love everyone
to quell the ill will
of the self and its
fear and weaknesses.
I have a jacket,
so the wind may not
touch me. I have a
poem so you can not.

P o e t r y .

g d t @ h e l l s k i t c h e n . o r g

Ridge Raises Threat Level

Today, *GDT* Staff member and Secretary of the RIT Department of Homeland Security Tom Ridge declared that RIT was raising its Threat Advisory Level to Purple. The Purple Advisory Level, which has only been declared twice since the RITDHS began using the color system, is an elevated level suggesting all RIT staff, students, and other inhabitants to cover their windows and doors with plastic sheets and duct tape, to hide under their beds and to avoid real-world contact unless absolutely necessary.

When asked why the Department had elevated the Threat Advisory Level, Ridge responded that no specific threat is known, but that RITDHS intelligence officials had become aware of reports of a “suspicious-looking old man driving a terrorist-supporting vehicle on campus grounds during the first days of the

By *GDT* Press Secretary Tom Samstag

academic quarter, handing out unidentified Weapons of Mass Destruction from a small, white box to students.” When rights groups claimed that the supposed WMDs were just Krispy Kreme donuts and that the suspect was indeed an RIT employee, Ridge replied that the RITDHS was “unaware of such information and is investigating further into the matter,” only to add, “The man was really scary looking.”

RITDHS suggests everybody visits their website at <http://ready.rit.edu> for more details about the elevated Threat Advisory Level and precautions that they can take. *GDT* will continue to keep you informed of any further developments in the story and will alert you when the Threat Advisory Level returns to its normal Cyan level.

GDT Literary Unscramble Contest

Win \$20!

Thanks to a donation from Dante Corp. (a subsidiary of Hell Inc.) *GDT* would like to make the beginning of your debt-encumbered school year a little easier. So we're announcing our newest, and possibly last contest: The *GDT* Literary Unscramble Contest. So dust off those old literature books¹ and find your way to the Wallace library that you've heard so much about². It's simple! Just unscramble the nine hints below (spaces are where they belong, but letters are scrambled between words), fill in the blanks with the answer and

e-mail your solutions to gdt@hellskitchen.org. The first person to submit their correct answers claims a prize of twenty American dollars, will get their name printed in this wonderful publication and may also become privy to the secrets of "Cafe Diablo," the most diabolical coffee in the world (and the official drink of Hell Inc.).

1. ETUEMGOF OC EURHDENSA

2. SEHLEA ELEN NA YDG UFS NON TAWI

3. "LONUOI, TEROBL, EDDO BUE LBTDLAU"

4. "IFM TCTFH HR NHEEDI LT AHE OAS"

5. EBHOFG' E RNR CTEGEB GEO AORSJH

6. BTEH YRHYN AESEM SWLA AGRAPASWFD

7. RANIATH IEA AYSOWW TWSA HL EEA NBCA

8. EROFRE IEDDHASMLH' L KTANAC

9. CAR. IMFMNKTT' M SSOSN SEAR



¹You know, the ones you hated from high school and freshman Writing & Lit naps.

²So that's what that is past Java Wally's?!

Super Secret Fine Print (Official Rules):

Void where prohibited, but who knows where that is. This contest is restricted to current students of RIT. If you're not an RIT student, send in your answers anyway. You won't get the money, but won't you feel special? All submissions must be received by midnight September 19th, but *GDT* reserves the right change that date. *GDT* staff members are prohibited from entering this contest, as well as any of their family members, lovers, pets or body parts. Any *GDT* staff members caught leaking information to the public at large will be given their choice of five delightfully hideous executions, in addition to having to make a batch of Cafe Diablo for the staff. Parts of this writeup were shamelessly stolen from prior issues. Don't complain, imitation is flattery, or something like that. The *GDT* staff has final word on all contest decisions.

C'mon, Everyone is doing it

Submissions of all
art forms accepted.



Written pieces should be in Word, plain text or RTF format. Visual art should be submitted at the highest resolution and dpi possible.

Give your time!

GDT meets Wednesdays at 8pm at Crossroads. We are always looking for people to help us edit, write, fold, distribute, cheer, get off and other fun activities.

gdt@hellskitchen.org



**Gracies
Dinnertime
Theatre™**

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Publisher: C. Diablo

Editors:

Pete Lazarski
Ray Wallace
Peter C. Gravelle

Layout:

Adam Fletcher

Writers:

James Miller
Matthew Denker
Tom Samstag

Visuals:

Bob Rutan
Andrew A. Gill

Printer Nef:

Nef

Contributors:

Brian Adeloye

Printer Daemons:

Casey Lee
John Byrd
Matt Myers
Nikki

Sponsors:

RIT Anime Club

Folding Machine:

Josh Brown

Musical Inspiration:

Muse - Forced In
DJ Z-Trip & DJ P: Live At WMC Miami

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Contact us at gdt@hellskitchen.org or by regular mail at:

Gracies Dinnertime Theatre
92 Lomb Memorial Drive
Rochester, NY 14623-5604