



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

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Al Simone's Media Group is Strengthened

HKNewsWire reporter Peter C. Gravelle

Dr. Albert Simone closed out the month of September with an edict that strengthened his control over the RIT campus. On September 30, 2004, Dr. Simone publicly released a previously private policy that *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*, a Hell's Kitchen publication (and member of HKNewsWire) was not to have access to:

- “1) Computers and servers owned or supported by RIT.
- 2) The use of the HUB will no longer be available for the copying of the publication.
- 3) Funds from Institute accounts cannot be used to purchase advertisements in the publication.”¹

By effectively hamstringing the remaining renegade voice on campus, Dr. Simone has completed his long-running bid for the media of RIT. His media empire consists of one weekly newsmagazine, known as *Reporter*, a monthly newsmagazine called *RIT News and Events*, a quarterly largely used for encouraging alumni donations, entitled *University Magazine*, and a radio station (WITR 89.7FM).

Simone said, “This is a private university,” and so he doesn't have to follow the stringent regulations contained in Amendment 1 of the US Constitution. Civil libertarians and anarchists agreed that simply because the ban was within his rights, didn't make it morally right.

¹<https://my.rit.edu/portal/askthepresident/question.cfm?id=166>

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Every Little Counts

By Adam Gardner

After reading two weeks ago's (surprisingly) brief issue with no contributors, I thought I'd try out this whole writing thing out. There, I said it: I'm a writer now¹. I am what you would call in talk-radio cliché, “a long time listener, first time caller.”

Gracies Dinnertime Theatre has always entertained me with its many witty and thought-provoking stories², hilarious cartoons, well-done art, and letters from frat members trying to defend themselves from public ridicule³.

As a fourth-year student, I can remember when Orientation was but two days, not an entire week⁴. On that first night of Orientation, I realized something was wrong about this school. Something was terribly wrong, indeed. “Where's the girls? Where's the out-of-control dorm parties? Where's the fun?” Not that I'm one to complain⁵, but over the course of my higher education at RIT, I have been annoyed, disturbed, or infuriated me enough to smash a Playstation2 controller into someone's 42-inch plasma screen TV (sorry, Bob⁶).

¹ In theory

² That *Reporter* doesn't have the balls to print

³ See <http://hellskitchen.org/gdt/pdf/Volume25/04.RootBeer.pdf>

⁴ You poor, poor bastards

⁵ Well, actually, yes I am

⁶ Whoever “Bob” is

Not to say things here haven't gotten any better, quite the opposite. The increased number of attractive females⁷ and nicer facilities help. However, take this example of a classic RIT blunder, powered by our new, improved facilities. We have a brand-new, shiny, enormous⁸ field house with an amazing pool. Due to a dark, rainy summer, swimming wasn't reasonable outdoors. When running madly to the pool in the rain, I was kindly greeted with a big sign saying, "CLOSED" – this pool is open about 6 hours a day (at most)⁹. Wow.

This is both my senior year and my first year being a commuter student¹⁰. I attempted to park in U-Lot today. To my astonishment, reserved parking⁽¹¹⁾ went from taking up 30% of the lot to 50%. Did they seriously think no one would notice? It's a classic case of the haves versus the have-nots.¹²

Soft drinks in the Eastman Building are \$1.30, and nothing worthwhile in the vending machines is under \$0.85. A burger, fries, and a bottle of milk at the Ritz costs about \$7.00¹³. These prices add up, and we

cannot ignore the psychological and emotional toll of such high prices.

There it is, I wrote, ranted, and raved. I know I'm not alone with such issues. I know the popular remedy is to, "Quit yer bitchin', city boy!" but you should *complain* instead! \$30,000 a year is nothing to be apathetic about¹⁴.

Well, it's 8:50, and the administration believes our our glorious computer labs need not be used after 9. So how do I end this? After all, I am just a first-time writer.

7 You photo/art girls "got it goin' on!" as the kids say nowadays

8 Overcompensating for something, administrators?

9 When most people are having class, eating lunch, smokin' rocks, or having unprotected sex with hookers

10 Yeah, go ahead and laugh, I'd laugh at me in your position

11 A.K.A. Campus Safety's Tactical Weapons Training Fund

12 Well, not really

13 To quote Dave Chappelle, "That's crack prices!"

14 Unless you're a Bush, a Kerry, or a Heinz-Kerry

Confession

By Tom Samstag

I accuse myself of heinous thoughtcrimes and of corrupting youth by means of seditious literature. I performed acts of disloyalty towards our leader and have spread untrue propaganda. I stand here a victim of the influence of Peter Gravelle, Raymond Wallace and Peter Lazarski, guilty on all counts. I'm glad I was caught. I was mentally deranged. Now I am cured. I ask only for you to accept my love of our leader. And I ask only to be shot while my mind is still clean.



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Publisher: C. Diablo

Editors:

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Pete Lazarski
Ray Wallace

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Printer Daemons:

None. Why? Because we couldn't print last week's issue. Anybody know of cheap copies that we can get not at the HUB or UoR Copy Center? Email gdt@hellskitchen.org. Got any other bright (or dim) ideas

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Musical Inspiration:

Dan Bern - Tyranny