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DISTORTER

04.01.13



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HOW TO RUN A MAGAZINE

1. Hold productive and engaging weekly staff meetings.

2. Collectively and creatively brainstorm article ideas.

3. Assign stories to writers and effectively enforce deadlines.

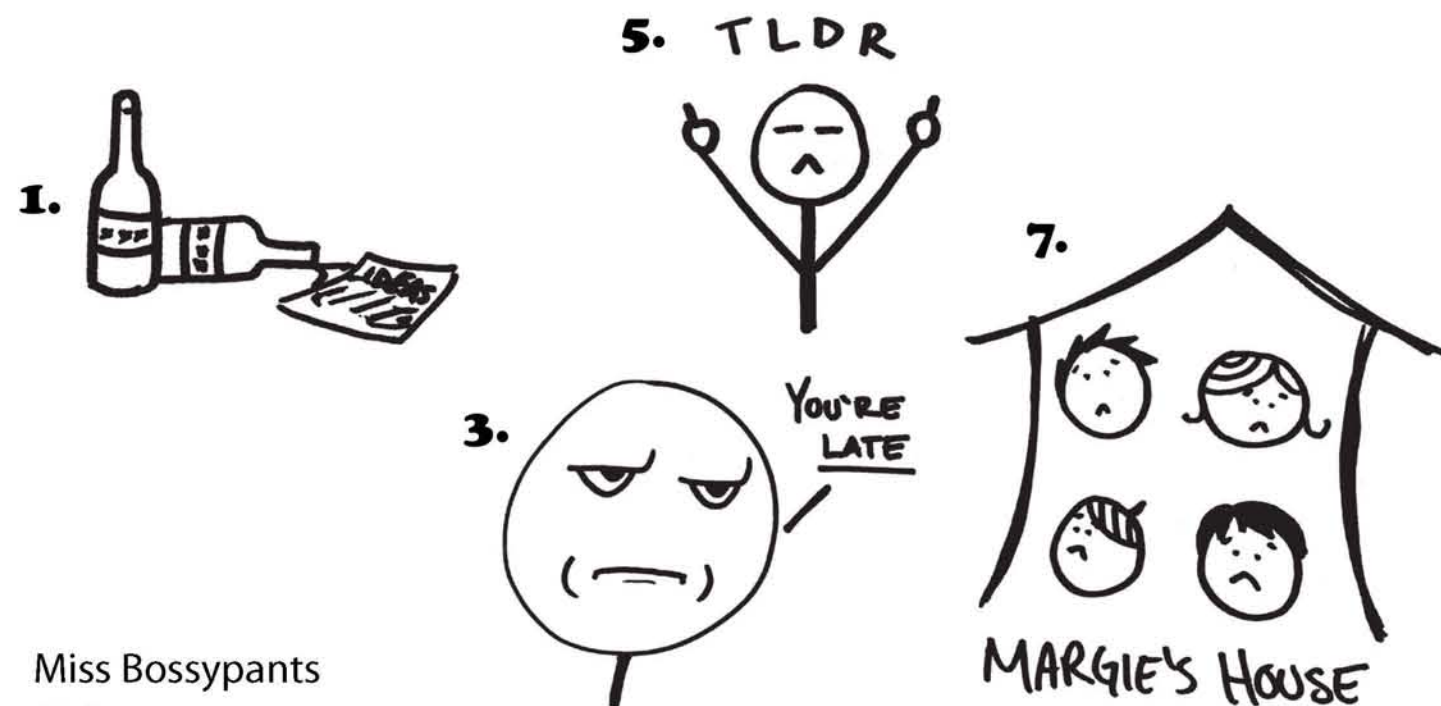
4. Coordinate imagery in advance for each section.

5. Meticulously edit every article.

6. Promptly deliver articles to the design team.

7. Send the final copy to Margie's Cottage for production.

8. Gleefully distribute the magazine to readers like you!



Miss Bossypants

Miss Bossypants

EDITOR IN CHIEF



GOAT

covers
Taylor Swift

AT JAVA'S

MONDAY
APRIL 1
6PM



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BRICK BEAT: SPRING FEST, FREEZEFEST SWITCH-UP

BY PEPE DEL RAY

In a landmark administrative decision, RIT has decided to move the dates of FreezeFest from February to the SpringFest dates in April. The joint decision was made by the Student Government (SG) and President Wrestler in an effort to adjust to Rochester's cumbersome weather patterns. Taylan Elk, president of Student Government, commented on the innovative aspects of the decision.

"Since the amount of snowfall has actually increased since Winter Quarter, we've moved the FreezeFest activities to April," said Elk. "I'm sure many students will benefit from this change, especially sledding enthusiasts."

One student was overjoyed with the announcement of the date change. "The weather was 75 degrees the day before the last FreezeFest started," said Justin Mathis, a second-year Mechanical Engineering major. "I broke my leg sledding because a lot of the snow had already melted."

Third year Advertising Photography major Joanna Simmons had particularly noteworthy reasons to be content with the decision. "I'm going to take some great profile pictures in the snow," she said. "My friends will all be amazed with my contrived artistry"

However, it seems that some students, especially those that hail from areas with normal weather conditions, are still confused by the climate in the Rochester area. "The FreezeFest thing is great and all, but the weather here is ridiculous," said Alberto Ramirez, a first-year Journalism major from Puerto Rico. "They said I would experience the four seasons here at RIT, but nobody ever said they would all be in the same day."

FORECAST

BY EMA NYMTON

MONDAY 1

CHANNEL 10 WEATHER NEWS TEAM PRESENTS: SNOW

RIT Campus. 4 a.m. - 12 a.m. Put away your shorts and buy some gloves: For the first time in years, weather experts are expecting snow in Rochester! Enjoy this white, fluffy goodness while you can!

Cost: Free

TUESDAY 2

HIPSTER FASHION SHOW

The Quarter Mile. 8 a.m. - 6 p.m. Have a seat on the quarter mile and spot hundreds of hipsters strutting their stuff this Tuesday! While you may see the occasional pair of sweats or a trench coat, you will have no trouble finding photo majors to fit the hipster bill.

Cost: The price of some popcorn

SG UPDATE

BY JOHAN LYNDENBURG

At the March 22 Student Government (SG) meeting, the representatives woke up from their "nappy time" and the delayed meeting commenced after a quick afternoon snack of orange flavored Jell-O. The kindergarteners were helped to their seats and instructed to wipe their hands. They were visited by a student speaking on his own behalf and a member of financial services.

Drew Gunther, a concerned third year Business major, was the first to present his disappointment with the members of SG. The sounds of burps and yawns cleared out as he made a bold claim that they were "acting like children." He presented a graph showing the time spent on mid-day naps, cookie breaks, painting the wall of the meeting room and play time. He also criticized the use of their budget, which has been spent on their daily snacks, teddy bears and "horsies" used to carry them to meetings. Though the members were paying little attention to what he said, seeing the anger on his face scared them. Some members began to tear up and a tantrum ensued. The sheer power of the combined cries of the members forced Gunther from the room.

Anthony Taylor, representative of Financial Services, proposed a tuition increase for the next academic year. Some members of SG seemed reject the idea until Anthony passed out ice cream from Ben & Jerry's and said he would extend their play time. The members clapped as thanks to his "gift" and quickly changed their thoughts on the tuition hike. When questioned about his methods, Taylor said, "Oh no, this is common place. It's easier for them to listen and really absorb what I have to say" SG members were unavailable to comment on their decision; their mommies and daddies had come to pick them up.

WEDNESDAY 3

RIT CAB PRESENTS: FIND THE GIRLS SCAVENGER HUNT

Golisano Hall (GOL). 4 - 6 p.m. Head over to the computer science building and participate in this scavenger hunt to find as many girls as you can! CAB asks that no girls participate to avoid confusion. All proceeds go to the fountain building fund.

Cost: \$5

THURSDAY 4

THIRSTY THURSDAY PARENTS WEEKEND RAGER

Colony Apartments. 11 p.m. - 5 a.m. Hit up Colony for the hottest party this campus has ever seen! The theme is "Parents Weekend" so come dressed up like your favorite legal guardian and get weird with some middle-aged madness featuring DJ You-Never-Call-Me-Anymore. Costumes are mandatory and all bros must bring at least three hoes.

Cost: \$5 for unlimited jungle juice and Keystone, free for girls

INNOVATIVE PARKING AT THE "CONSTRUCTION UNIVERSITY"

BY CINDY LOU WHAT-
THE-FUCK

There is an average of 18 emails sent out each day from the RIT Message Center. At least seven of those daily emails are notifications of parking limitations. An additional five are related to new buildings being constructed on campus. The remaining six have God-knows-what to do with anything, but are sent out to students nonetheless.

With four buildings currently being built at RIT and three more scheduled for next year, RIT is running out of space to build. Not only is the institute running out of places to put buildings, it is also running out of places to put cars. Each year, countless innocent parking lots are destroyed to make way for new buildings.

Students have organized a rally to end the suffering of parking lots on campus and to support the addition of more convenient parking on campus. The rally, scheduled for 2 p.m. on April 12 in what is left of parking lot U, is being led by two fourth year students majoring in Innovation: Justice Amark and Sep Dling.

"We really just can't stand for this," said Amark after a long day of planning the event. "If RIT keeps putting buildings on top of parking lots, we'll all have to walk here. And then we will probably die."

Recent studies show that students could actually die from having to walk more than a few hundred meters. Even the Quarter Mile is a stretch for some of RIT's shorter students, the study explained. Amark and Dling say that they used this research to inspire them to think of innovative ways to improve parking on campus.

"We wanted to find a way to add parking without hindering the construction processes," said Dling. "Our final list has five top-notch ideas."

The very first proposal is to tear down RIT's popular Riverhole apartments, paving paradise to put up a parking lot. There is currently some controversy

over this plan, seeing as students depend on the housing provided there, but officials say, "They can be ... dealt with, if necessary."

The second proposal is to simply put parking on top of new buildings. Since construction is nearly ceaseless, cranes will be available at all hours of the day and night to place cars on top of new buildings while students are in class, and take them down again when they wish to go home. Crane manager Joe Winthrop claims he had this idea years ago.

"Nobody ever listens to Joe," said Winthrop on a cold afternoon this week. "Just because I majored in Crane Operation and not Innovation doesn't mean I can't come up with a good idea or two."

The students' next proposal was to gut out the first floors of each building at RIT and place parking spaces there. This would almost give the illusion of a parking garage and the cars would be safe from snow.

An alternative proposal to gutting first floors is sacrificing the library. Amark and Dling suggest converting the Wallace Center into one giant parking garage. With today's technology combined with RIT's introverts, traffic through the library has been slow for the last 12 years anyway.

Their final idea to increase parking without upsetting construction is to park in the woods. This way, the pair explained, the institute would not be wasting precious tuition money on blacktop and pretty yellow lines. Students would simply drive their vehicles into random corners of the woods and leave them for the day. Public Safety has some concerns for the safety of our resident stoners in the woods, but Amark assured them that arrangements could be made to leave the stoners' woodland habitat intact.

With so much innovation and creativity spewing out of this place, how could school officials say anything but "yes, please" to these new proposals? The students only hope that one day, everyone can park on campus and RIT will be free of the health dangers caused by inconvenient parking. "All we're doing is trying to make the world a better place," Amark stated, "It's not about parking, it's about saving lives."

THE CONDOM CONUNDRUM

BY KRISTEN STEWART | PHOTO BY MOQUANDO HARRIS

The atmosphere was tense; you could feel the body heat lingering in the stale air as RIT students gathered in Ingle Auditorium for an enthralling debate about birth control across campus. A large poster that hung above the audience read: "In years to come, 2013 shall be known as the era of the Condom Conundrum. Help us make history and put an end to this dark age so that your children and your children's children aren't subjected to the same discriminatory distribution of birth control that we are suffering through."

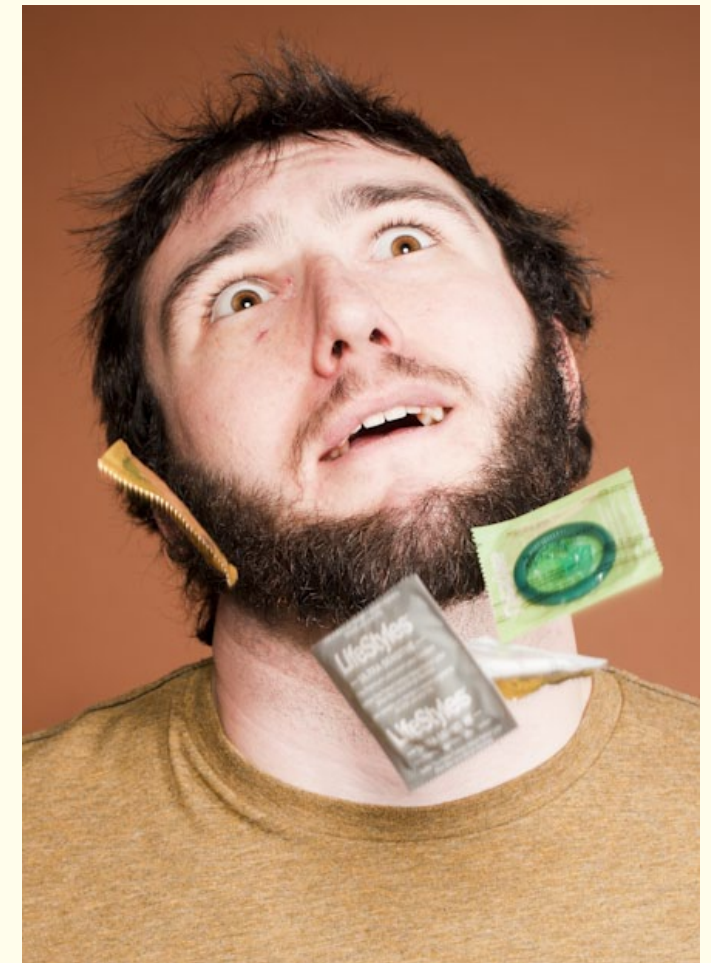
Universities across the nation have gone head-to-head with the United States government in an effort to keep birth control off campus. Recently, several colleges fought to keep oral contraceptives out of their respective school's health plan and to prevent the distribution of condoms. They argue that forcing the school to provide these types of birth control is a violation of their first amendment rights (the freedom of religion, for those of you who failed fifth grade history). In all cases, the universities have religious affiliations that prompt them to fight against birth control and all the sinful, premarital sex that it inspires.

How then, you might ask, does a non-religious institution such as RIT, fit into this dispute? A look into the "Condom Conundrum" may help answer this question.

The debate began as a spokeswoman from the Center for Women and Gender praised the efforts of the tireless RAs who have, one by one, slipped condoms under the doors of their residents' rooms. In a riveting speech, Loraine Craig, resident assistant for Gleason Hall said, "Look, I was just doing my job. I'm not particularly concerned about the 'sexual health' of my residents. Although it's highly unlikely, one of them might eventually get laid and I don't want them knocking down my door at all hours of the night asking if they can 'borrow a condom real quick.' Real quick, indeed."

The debate heated up as scrawny first year Computer Science major J.J. Johnson cried, "The condom distribution effort is an embarrassing, shameful way to attack the men on the RIT campus." His debate partner, Woody Smith, first year Mechanical Engineering major, agreed and passionately added the following: "I remember so much about those first, horrible moments after the condom distribution. I can still see those condoms and the way they crept under the crack of the door, staring up at me almost mockingly as if to say, 'Yeah, like you'll ever need me.' For me, and for thousands of unshowered, unshaven, Cheeto-encrusted RIT men, those condoms are a disgusting representation of the sex we'll never get to have."

Eliza Kelly, first year Journalism major and advocate of the condom distribution project, took the stand and retorted the claim with a simple eyebrow raise, as if to say "Don't ruin this shit for the rest of us. Condoms are expensive."



For two enthralling hours, the debate raged on with advocates of the project explaining the negative effects of sexually transmitted diseases while the protestors shouted out for justice.

In their closing argument, Johnson spoke again, choking back tears as he proclaimed, "We must make every effort to fight the patriarchy that reigns over this school. The RIT men on this campus need to stand up for what is right, what is fair and to just say 'NO' to the condom distribution project."

With hundreds of men gathering across campus to continue their protest (and a rumored petition in the works), there seems to be no end in sight for the Condom Conundrum debate. So it seems as long as RIT nerds continue not to get laid, we'll be stuck listening to their cries of injustice.

art surprise pops up in golisano

by Cindy Lou
What-the-Fuck



It's not every day that a naked person walks into your coding class.

Monday morning, students from Golisano College of Computing and Information Sciences (GCCIS) received quite a shock. Kelly Stark, one of the nude models working for the College of Imaging Arts (CIAS) and Sciences, mistakenly walked into the wrong building dressed- or rather, undressed- for work.

"I was extremely disoriented," said Stark. "I must have parked in a different parking lot than usual. With the lots changing so often, I can't keep them all straight!"

Needless to say, the young men in the classroom were caught off guard. An unclothed female had entered their lair. As could be expected, some problems sprang up.

"I thought it was an angel," said Eugene Walters, a second year studying Game Design and Development. "Girls just don't come in here."

There were similar remarks from his peers. George Neumann, a third year Software Engineering student, said he nearly fainted but maintained his composure long enough to take a picture with his phone.

Officials say that the photo Neumann took of Stark may attain global attention by the end of the week. If the photo continues its viral path, Stark's lawyer has stated that his entire firm will be pushing for Stark's stardom and possibly a modeling job with Playboy.

Stark has been a nude model for almost three years. She began modeling when she quit her job at the age of 21. Stark grew up in a secret nudist colony just south of Rochester with her loving parents and brothers, Jorge and Wilfred.

"I figured it would be a great way to make money," said the young model. "It's completely natural; just like being at home."

After reflecting on the issue, college officials from CIAS have jumped into problem-solving mode. They will be meeting with a team of 15 award-winning architects from around the globe to construct the blueprints for a separate, sealed off entrance into James E. Booth (BOO) Hall for the nude models. Construction is estimated to begin before the month is out.

Following the incident, there were reports of crazed GCCIS students searching for "the goddess." Many students were brought to the RIT Counseling Center to find solace or guidance. One wrong turn by a confused naked girl appears to have caused more damage than RIT was prepared to deal with. CIAS recognized the gravity of the situation and responded promptly through CIAS Dean, Lauren Rustic.

"I apologize to the students and faculty of the Golisano College of Computing and Information Sciences," said Rustic in an official statement only hours after the incident. "The raw beauty of art that stunned these poor computing students should have been more carefully monitored." The dean promised that, in the future, nude models will be kept away from GCCIS to avoid the injury of any student with heart problems. While some students remain disgruntled by Rustic's oath and the imminent construction on campus, Rustic holds that these steps will save lives.



NEW RETINA SCAN INSTALLED IN UC

by Holly Shoot | illustration by DJ Sketchy



"After the installation of the card scans at the University Commons (UC) apartments didn't keep out intruders, we decided that the apartments needed more than just heavier doors to protect our students," said RIT's lead student security investigator Oliver Protekt. "We knew that we needed to take more intense security measures to meet students' demand for safety." This concern served as the inspiration for RIT's newest security measure: retina scanners on every UC entrance.

The new scans are being installed on April 5 with the announcement for the initiative only coming a week beforehand. When presenting this news to students, RIT stressed the benefits of the initiative. Coupled with keeping students safer, the new addition to apartments will increase RIT's national college rankings as a leader in security technology.

However, with this new requirement for entry came new concerns. For instance, eye safety has been a hot topic amongst those involved in the decision making process. As RIT's chief safety specialist, Sadie Furst explained, "We haven't had a student lose an eye at RIT yet, but have you seen the writing utensils students are always using? Don't look too close!"

In order to diminish student concern RIT has two plans of action, explained Furst. First, Facilities Management Services will be sanding down any sharp edges located on campus as well as some at affiliated locations to minimize danger to all students. RIT's second focus is more directed towards UC residents in particular. These students will be provided with eye safety kits composed of a pair of safety goggles and a pamphlet listing activities to avoid. These activities include taking notes with a writing utensil of any kind and playing sports that involve any sort of stick or broom.

"We know students will appreciate all of our hard work," said Furst. However, many UC residents are criticizing the new retina scan saying that it does not address their concerns. "Now it is even more difficult to let my friends into the apartment," said fourth year Social Media major Han Gout. "No one wants the retina scans. Don't they know this?"

In response to these criticisms, RIT administration released a statement saying that the results of a UC resident satisfaction survey was taken into account when making the decision: As an area for improvement, safety was ranked sixth. "All of the other areas for improvement were more leisure based so we thought that we could address them later," said Protekt. "Safety is always our first priority."

The other areas of improvement listed on the survey — apartment buzzers, maintenance, soundproofing, pest control and roommates cleaning their dishes — all came before safety. "Yup, just leisure stuff," repeated Protekt.

Some students believe that their concerns are being disregarded and are already making plans to address the issues themselves. "I know a bunch of Medical Illustration people who have been working day and night to come up with a way to make contact lens keys for your friends that will deceive the stupid retina thing," said one anonymous student, third year Ponzi Economics major Mary Scalper. "I can get you some if you want. You just have to pay \$50 up front."

Other students have vandalized the scanners in hopes of gaining easier access to the apartments. However, this has set off the lockdown feature of the retina scanning systems, forcing dozens of students to sleep on the lawns of UC every night.

Some students believe that this security feature decreases student safety but Furst reassures, "This bug in the system will be worked out soon enough." For now, Furst believes that the most important thing to do is "have students look out for glass in the lawn before laying their heads — and their eyes — in the grass for the night."

"We just hope that students remember that we are doing this all for them and their benefit," said Protekt. As far as what improvements will be made to UC next, Protekt said, "We hope to install retina scans on the inside of the windows as well, just to be sure."

AYL

AT YOUR LEISURE

by Fabré Cat and
Akita Yurharr

DISTORTER CREEPS:

“To the girl I sit behind in our Philosophy of Dating class,

I love the way you sweat. Every day I notice the attention to detail of your morning routine. Those sweat stains that dribble down your shirt. Classy as fuck.”

“To the guy in my History of Battlestar Galactica course,

Your shaggy unwashed hair that trails grease is absolutely adorable. I relive my visit to Sea World when I’m around you. I feel like I’m in the splash zone of love.”

“To that girl on the quarter mile from Fish B who goes to Salsarita’s every day at noon,

I don’t know you and you don’t know me, but I bug the conversations with your friends. In your room, I have installed a web cam. Watching you sleep gives my life meaning.”

STREAM OF ACCURACY:

Theodore Roosevelt once wrestled William H. Taft for the Republican primary **SEAT** in 1911. After flinging Taft to the ground, winning the primary seat, Roosevelt declined the offer and founded the Bull Moose Party instead.

The first three point **SEAT** belt was developed by Nils Bohlin in reaction to a series of rude taxi drivers in 1959. Bohlin would complain about being throttled to the wind shield. Following the invention, every car company “borrowed” the **IDEA**.

New Sweden was founded in 1638 at what is now Wilmington, Delaware. Governed on the **IDEA** that the new world could use some class among other things, the Swedish settlers promptly left when the rest of Europe began to emigrate and cramp their **STYLE**.

Robespierre was the life of the party in France during the year 1793. Called the Terror, his popular dance called “Le **STYLE** sans tête” became trendy even after his **DEATH**.

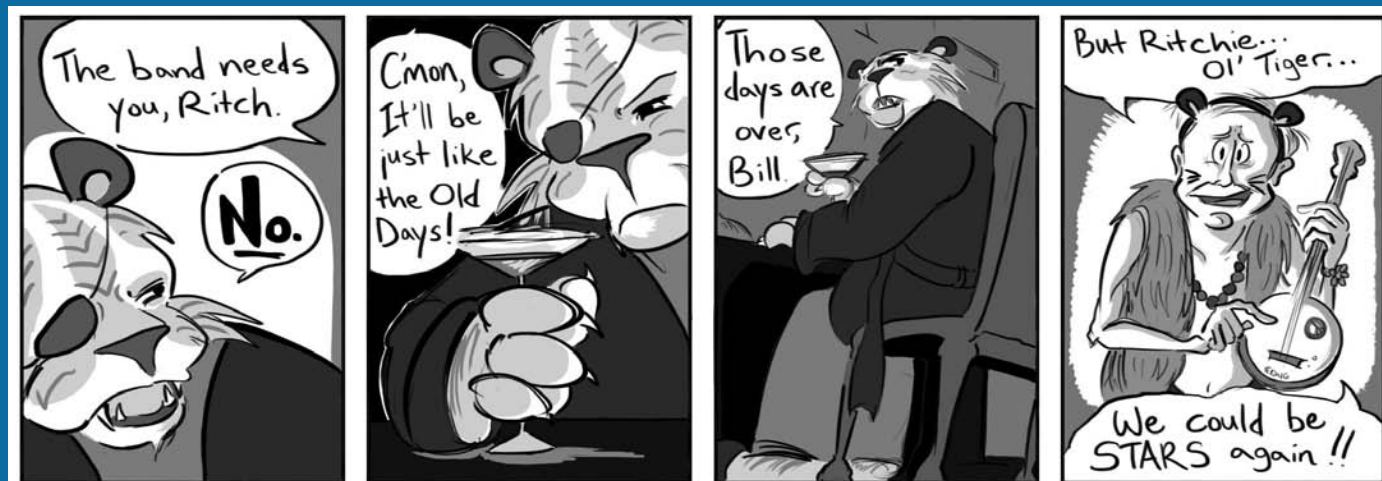
Edgar Allen Poe was found delirious and in fits on the eve of his **DEATH** in 1849. He kept mentioning the name “Ludwig” to the people trying to aid him. Today, scientists have discovered that he jumped through time and space, uniting and dividing himself from the universe. “Ludwig” might be the new meaning of life and everything else, outpacing the number 42.

WORD OF THE WEEK:

CLASSHOLE (*noun*) - More creative than the common asshole, a classy asshole. -*Webster’s*

As the tuxedo-clad individual strode out of the bar, holding his package which recently contained a rabid lynx, the bartender remarked, “Now he was a grade-A *classhole*.”

COMIC: BY THAT ONE GIRL



DISTORTER RECOMMENDS:

SCREAMING INTO A PILLOW

Headed to a high-energy event but feel lethargic? Or are you having trouble learning to yell angrily at your significant other? Or, are you just so frustrated that you want to murder someone? Distorter recommends that you pay attention to your mental health — do not ignore these feelings!

These are all excellent reasons to scream into a pillow. All you need to develop this skill is a pillow (or any large piece of fabric, really) and a healthy lung capacity.

Are you going to watch RIT kick some butt in some intense athletic competition? Get your game face on! Practicing in the mirror is well and fine, but you just aren’t feeling it today. Don’t let your friends down by staying in your room eating too many processed snacks! Just run over to your bed and grab your pillow. Fill your lungs with air, then let out all your tiredness in one long scream. You’ll be ready to cheer on the Tigers in no time! (Don’t overdo it, though, or you might lose your voice before the game even starts.)

Are you one of the lucky ones with someone to love? (Or at least someone that puts up with you most of the time?) But are you also the quiet type that would rather ignore all the insults and indecencies against you? Well, stand up for yourself! Practice raising your voice a few decibels by — you guessed it — screaming into your pillow. Try screaming these phrases:

“You’re so selfish! I hate you!”

“I refuse to take any of your crap anymore! Get out!”

“The house is on fire!”

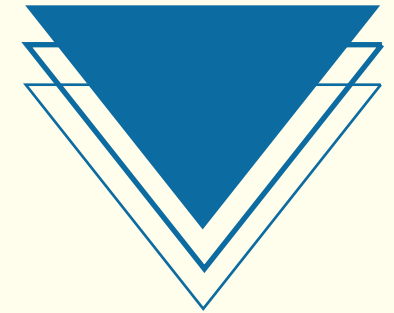
Feel better? I knew you would. Now you’re ready to practice on your sweetheart!

Sometimes, when you witness the stupidity of the human race, blood might start shooting out of your eyes. Occasionally you might experience such illogical behavior that your head feels as though it is going to explode and needs to be held together with duct tape so your brain matter and intracranial fluid do not trickle down and stain your nice plaid shirt.

One way of acting on these feelings is to punch these people in the face. As satisfying as this would be, this response is generally frowned upon by the general public...and Public Safety.

Distorter recommends that you unclench your fists, take a deep breath, and smother your anger with your trusty pillow. You can repeat this as often as needed; fifteen seconds of scream time is recommended for each frustrating scene you experience during the day. Alternatively, vent your vexation to Rings: they would rather hear from you, the venerable observer, than the idiots you are observing.

Warning: Do not participate in this activity if you have high blood pressure, as this creates a risk of subconjunctival hemorrhage, also known as bleeding in the eye. Do not spend an extended period of time each day screaming into a pillow, as observers could mistake this as a sign of mental instability. Bouts of no more than 45 minutes apiece are recommended. Be sure to wash your pillowcase once a week if you scream lots of things that have the letter “p” in it, as this creates a tendency to spittle.



PROTIPS:

1. PLASTIC WRAP IS CHEAPER THAN CONDOMS.

2. TELL YOUR PARENTS WHAT YOU DID THIS WEEKEND.

3. APPLY FOR A JOB AT THE DISTORTER.

REVIEWS

THE STARVING ARTIST

eatery *by Christmas Snow*

★★★★☆



Edible works of art, indie music pouring from the sound system and the smell of charcoal in the air. This is the Starving Artist Café, RIT's newest dining place on the first floor of James E. Booth Hall (BOO). As an artist-run venture that promises a cheap, eco-friendly dining experience for artists and others alike, the café definitely delivers.

Located in the first-floor nook affectionately known as "Vendyland," the daring new enterprise is a combination of avant-garde thinking and classic café elements. There are no tables, no chairs. The white floors, white walls, white ceiling and harsh fluorescent lighting give the sense of a blank canvas to the newly repurposed space. However, the monochromatic color scheme is energized by its colorful food compositions, hipster music playlist and ever-growing collection of Sharpie graffiti, which help art students feel right at home.

"We really wanted the foods to stand on their own," café cook Mike Angelo said as he sorted through the found and donated materials. "We found that by making our customers stand, they really wake up to the flavors and appreciate the artistic statement this place is trying to make."

When it comes to the menu, the Starving Artist has something for every palate. Packets of ketchup, mustard and mayonnaise are

available for those who prefer a savory dining experience, while jelly and honey may be purchased to satisfy a sweet tooth.

"We've tried to tie in our restaurant concept with RIT's environmentally friendly practices," said co-owner Donald Atello, "So over 50 percent of what we serve here is being recycled from various studio classrooms." Such 'green' offerings include leftover paints, sawdust, and a variety of papers and glues.

"...I tried the new silica muffin. It came frosted with fresh hot glue and a nail. You might say the nail hit the spot," joked second year Nuclear Sculpture student Sictoria Vavka.

During my visit, I ordered an appetizer tray of wood chips with acrylic paint, followed by an entrée medley of recycled foam core, Bristol board and newsprint glazed in linseed oil. Health enthusiasts will be pleased to find that the major food categories such as fruits, fibers, proteins and carbohydrates are represented within the new venue's menu. Overall, the café's artistic vibe, unique menu and quirky take on food service make it well worth a visit!

For Fans of Condiments, woodchips, Silica

that day, as the Franzia caused its immediate and forceful oral ejection. In this way, this marvelous Queen of Chardonnays could be considered a weight-loss supplement: just one of its many uses.

And this is where this wine truly shines — its versatility. In addition to its nasal cleansing and weight-loss potential, it can serve as a drain cleaner, a pickling solution or even a self-defense weapon. If the power goes out, you can dip wicks in it and use it as a candlewax. For those who have hair in unwanted places, a quick bath in this wonderful wine (perhaps diluted in water, for safety) will burn it right off! All told, I cannot recommend this holiest of liquids highly enough.

For fans of: Car wax, Drano, Particularly rough vinegars, Elderberry wine

From the moment I poured my first glass of the finest Franzia Chardonnay, I knew that I held something special in my hands. As I swirled the dim, sluggish liquid in my glass, I immediately detected the subtly musky, almost musty aroma. The sensation of my nasal passages instantly cleansing themselves was quite unlike any I have had the pleasure of experiencing.

Drawing the glass to my lips, the second stage of my rapture began in full. The taste was among the most complex I have ever encountered in my long years as a *dégustateur professionnelle*; there were undertones of plasticine and corrugated cardboard, with just an inkling of moldy cheese. The flavor was brought together by the cohesively driving force, that creamy-but-tangy embodiment of bliss that is *lexcrément*, that is to say, shit.

The finish of the wine was perhaps the most wondrous part of the whole experience, because it was able to piece together the complicated and complete flavors of everything else I had eaten

FRANZIA *by Jessup McGomery*

wine / cleaner / assault weapon

★★★★★



TOP TEN THINGS TO DO BEFORE GRADUATING

BY BON MOT | ILLUSTRATION BY DUMAS MCPHAIL

1. GO TO AN RIT PRO FOOTBALL GAME

The rumble and tumble of these macho guys will not only get you stoked about the football season but remind you why you came to RIT in the first place.

2. TAKE BANJO LESSONS FROM PRESIDENT DESTLER

Learn about the man behind the podium while picking up a few chords or two! Only \$9.99 an hour! Now that's a class act for any cheap college student's penny.

3. ENROLL IN MUSIC THEORY ON FRIDAYS 8 A.M.

Free that inner songbird and let the notes fly! A happy wake up isn't complete without singing a good old tune when the sun peaks up. Just make sure to bring a lozenge.

4. DINNER DATE AT GRACIE'S

Go cheap. Go hungry. Go together. Nothing says "I like you" more than an invitation to Gracie's for an evening out. Teriyaki, pizza rolls and rainbow ice cream? What could prove your devotion better than a five — heck, six-course meal for your date? And let her buy!

5. MICROWAVE INSTANT MAC AND CHEESE — MINUS THE WATER

Finals got you down? Floor morale at an all-time low? There is no better way to get the whole gang together than setting off the fire alarm. It's like a picnic with all the friends and none of the food. But hey, don't forget about the good ol' mac waiting for you upstairs. Just hope it's still hot by the time you get back there.

Tip: Better late than never. Set off the sprinklers in the early a.m. and you will have more friends than fingers to count with in the p.m.

6. HOP ON A CAMPUS TOUR

Think you know this campus well? Thought you knew all the odds and ends? Students wouldn't believe the new things they could discover if they tagged along the tours. You will never be lost again and you will finally be the friend who knows where the academic-to-dorm side tunnel entrance is!

7. HENRIETTA OR BUST!

You can never have a boring weekend at RIT. With a bumpin' mall, exotic dance clubs and the cultured art galleries that fill the streets of Henrietta. Memorable moments walking the streets of good ol' Jefferson will make your NYC friends jealous.

8. VISIT THE BAMBOO ROOM

There isn't much to say about this campus center room that can't be already taken from the title. Sometimes a little greenery can get the gears going! Visit the Bamboo room before the year's out.

9. APPLY FOR A CO-OP IN ANCHORAGE, ALASKA

Unfortunately, RIT students can only enjoy the Rochester winter six months of the year. For all of you looking for a co-op this summer and miss the chill, intern in Anchorage, Alaska where every day is like walking through a wind tunnel!

10. SIGN UP EARLY FOR THE HOUSING LOTTERY WITH YOUR FRIENDS — THEN LOSE!

Being across campus will only strengthen your friendships! Riverknoll and Park Point? It's a stone's throw away. Those Riverknoll apartments are basically brand new; the musty smell should fade after a few quarters.



NICKELBACK

WITH SPECIAL GUEST
CREED



PRESENTED BY

c.a.b
COLLEGE ACTIVITIES BOARD
ROCHESTER INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

SATURDAY, APRIL 27
AT GORDON FIELD HOUSE @ 7 PM

STUDENTS \$7 | GEN. PUBLIC/FACULTY \$26



Wrestler

NAMED

**SEXIEST
MAN** OF THE YEAR

by Emma Nymton

Photo by Captain Barba

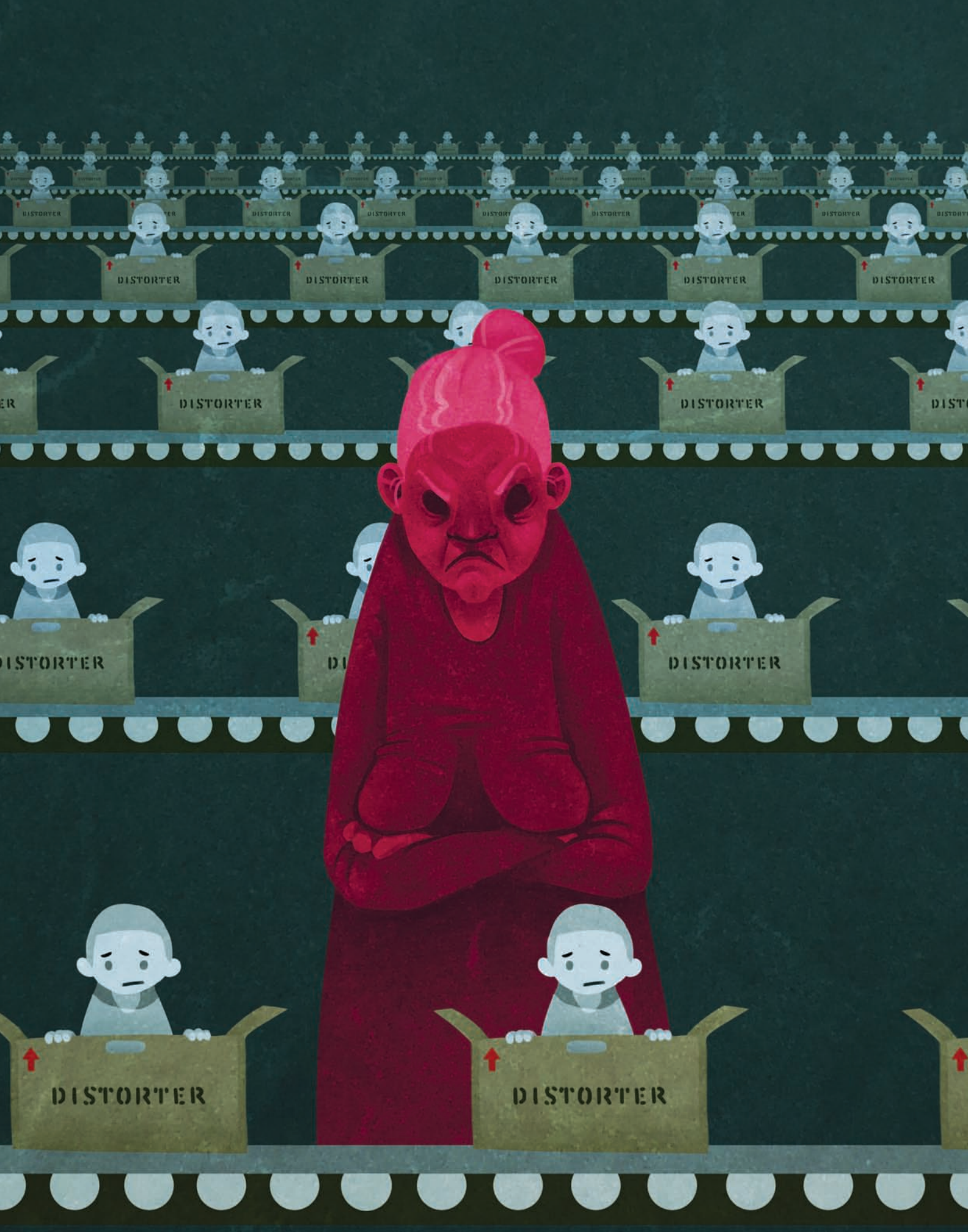
RIT's own dreamy President Wrestler has been presented with the title of Sexiest Man of the year. Wrestler is a sensual, banjo-playing cat enthusiast from a small town in Oregon. He enjoys finding alternative uses for parking lots at RIT and spending time with his wife, who was just as delighted as Wrestler to hear the news.

"We were out to dinner at Gracie's dining hall when I got the call," Wrestler remembered with a seductive smile. "I was so in shock I could hardly finish the fantastic food I was eating. My wife couldn't stop talking about it. We've known it's been coming for a while now."

For the rest of America, Wrestler is no surprise candidate. Who could turn down the man's bad boy charm, yummy washboard abs and smoldering smile? As if those qualities weren't enough, Wrestler's musical background makes him a well-rounded heartthrob and the subject of posters hanging from thousands of school girls' lockers.

When asked what he plans to do next, Wrestler talked of learning the triangle to further his musical genius. He also mentioned taking a few art classes at RIT to help him design aesthetically pleasing fountains original to the school.

"I'm thinking of going with a burnt umber theme. Something that represents RIT, who we are and what this school is about," Wrestler exclaimed with a tempting twinkle in his eye.



DISTORTER LIVES ON IN MARGIE'S BASEMENT

BY SUOICILED YLLACIGAM | ILLUSTRATION BY WALTER MELON

T

he staff of Distorter has had a buzz in recent times and the office is awash in spirits, which is a vast improvement from the sullen melancholy that followed our Editor in Chief's decision to sell the printing press to pay off her bar tab last year. We've all readily forgiven and forgotten her transgressions now that she's started buying us drinks again. Oh, and the new printing thing, she orchestrated that too.

Just feel this magazine in your fingertips right now - feel the craftsmanship and care that went into its creation. With the entire magazine on the verge of collapse a mere year ago, how did this magazine come about? It was a solution so simple, a child could have come up with it... so that was what we did; we made the children do it. Literally. Children painstakingly made this magazine you are holding right now. Isn't that exciting?

Margie's Cottage, an on-campus daycare, has generously partnered with Distorter to keep our journalistic endeavors afloat. Through a few simple modifications of the children's daily routine, we have our magazine's future secured. Coloring time has been carefully restructured to allow for copies of each week's issue to be made by the kids. Set up in the basement of the cottage with blank pages and oodles of crayons and markers, the children are able to work to their hearts content and often even a little bit further.

The route to success in this new printing venue wasn't without its hiccups. Little Joey Young agreed

to talk to me about his experiences in the new printing basement of Margie's Cottage, but unfortunately his mother has unexpectedly withdrawn him from daycare. I spoke with a child named Carly Rose instead and could really tell how spirited she was about the new arrangement. She was quick to point out, "All we do is color now... I guess I like the coloring." She went on to explain that her favorite part to work on was the middle section of the magazine: "No one minds if you mess up the articles." Of course, then I had to ask what her least favorite was: "The Rings. We get yelled at when those aren't done perfectly."

Words to really warm your heart. Clearly all the children are enjoying the activity a lot, just as much as we are enjoying the fruits of their labor. It comes as no surprise, given a reaction like Rose's, that Margie's Cottage plans to take on even more children. In their efforts to expand, they plan to place a bid in with the school this spring to be the sole production source for all print media, and hope to win the contract by next fall.

There is a lot to say for the efficacy of this production method. We asked economics professor Nikolai Kondratiev about the benefits of bringing jobs to this unemployed market in the work force. He had a lot to say in relation to the economic benefits on both a national and community level. He began by making the comment, "You're using children to copy your magazine now?! How could you possibly..." — and then went on to praise the decision. He even said that we might go a long way towards correcting the national deficit. Oh, but he also mentioned you shouldn't ask him about this, because he has short term memory loss and might not remember. It's a real thing, I wikipedia'd it.

While the vast majority of individuals have shown support for the new printing program, there are a few career dissidents who have felt the need to express their concern about the children's wellbeing. Deborah Stendardi, vice president of Community Relations at RIT, was quoted as saying, "This is unacceptable. I ... see [m]any way[s] this could be considered a good idea. You are all being reported to the ... peers ... but ... not ... at this time. We will ... not ... have to discuss further." Anyway, she wasn't too happy with us but we are going to go forward with the initiative any-who because really, like, 90 percent of the people I talked to thought it was a pretty cool idea.

Margie's Cottage even has investors interested in helping this new venture expand. Several businessmen from China have apparently expressed interest in the production, hoping to start up similar operations of their own. The Chinese market may be an avenue for Margie to explore as she continues to build and market the new printing facility.

The future of both our beloved Distorter and these young little workers looks very bright indeed. We can only hope that some of them will walk away with a deep love of Distorter that will inspire them to join us on the staff when they grow up and to help feed new designs to a future generation of Margie's Cottage children. It's a beautiful and touching cycle that is enriching for all parties involved.

HOCKEY PLAYER EASILY OFFENDED, VANDALIZES OLD BLIND WOMAN'S HOME

BY ALIAS SOODONIHM | PHOTO BY JOSEPH BRONY

RIT hockey player and fourth year Zamboni Technology major Biff Hoser has narrowly escaped charges of vandalism and criminal mischief after defacing the home of an old woman who failed to recognize him. Last Saturday, Hoser, along with first year Communications major and benchwarmer Norman Tagas, graced an off-campus party attended by many a student and faculty alike. It would have been a normal evening of high spirits and debauchery for Hoser had it not been for his encounter with Mabel Porter.

Upon first entering the party, Hoser was immediately greeted with praise, gushing, and lap dances from the crowd that quickly flocked around him. "As soon as we saw who had come through the door, all the panties came off and the Sharpies came out, everyone clamoring to get a body part signed. "I got him to sign my collarbone!" recalled one anonymous party-goer.

The only one left on the dance floor was 78 year-old RIT alumnus Mabel Porter. She continued her, what was described as "sexy-as-hell" and "probably illegal in some states," Jitterbugging despite the commotion over Hoser. According to witnesses, when Hoser noticed Porter and her lack of sycophancy he became annoyed. "When Biff realized he didn't have the attention of everyone in the room, he became visibly angry – I think I heard him growl," said second year puck-bunny Pinky Summers.

The first person to notice the source of Hoser's annoyance was Tagas, who reportedly went to confront Porter, asking, "Didn't you see who just came in?" Porter, appearing surprised and confused, replied, "I don't see anyone" to which the entire party — previously holding a collective breath — 'ooohed' like the ooh of a classroom of middle-schoolers after someone's been called to the principal's office.

Hoser, listening to the exchange, nearly threw off his gloves. He attempted to storm over to Porter, but instead almost fell to the ground. Tagas explained, "He's really only effective on his skates." After only stumbling a few times and receiving help from his fans, Hoser reached the still dancing Porter and proceeded to give her a tongue lashing the contents of which this magazine is unable to print. Though the other revelers were taken aback by Hoser's hostility, Porter appeared unfazed. Hoser, seeing this as further insult, ordered Tagas to help him leave and he rode out on the benchwarmer's back.

The other partiers, shocked at what they had just witnessed, crowded Porter. Part-time fireman Keith Milksteak, a supposed short-time friend of Porter, was quick to ask her why she had bullied Hoser. "When I asked her about this thing with Hoser afterwards, she said she didn't know that Hoser was talking to her! Apparently she'd turned her hearing aid down because of all the loud music and couldn't see who he was because of a tragic boating accident many years earlier."

Meanwhile, Tagas reports that Hoser continued having a hissy fit about Porter until he offered to take him for ice cream. Not satisfied with the ice cream however, Hoser decided that he needed revenge. When his initial idea of time traveling to prevent Porter's birth was called off by Tagas as unfeasible, Hoser decided that vandalizing the old woman's home would be sufficient. Says Tagas, "I didn't want to do it; I mean, the lady didn't really deserve it, y'know? But I like messing stuff up and I was pretty bored." So the pair drove to Porter's house and proceeded to rough things up.

Reports state that when the boys were through, Porter's house read "U R OLD," her lawn ornaments were unearthed, her knitting unwound with the yarn strewn in the trees and, classically, dick



drawings were in abundance. For good measure, Tagas reports throwing glitter everywhere, "because glitter is impossible to clean up." The boys enjoyed themselves in their revenge-filled endeavor, with photographic evidence on Myspace showing Hoser attempting to ride a plastic flamingo.

Once they felt the house had been appropriately defaced, the two purportedly hid in the bushes next to Porter's house to see her reaction when she returned from the party. Hoser realized his mistake when Porter's seeing-eye dog jumped out of the backseat and Porter thanked the driver for "giving a little old blind lady a lift."

Once it had been explained to him that he had gotten offended for a blind woman not recognizing him, Hoser burst out of the bushes, allegedly sobbing with apology and professing his love for all blind people, "especially Jamie Foxx in that one movie". Porter, shocked, had no idea what Hoser was talking about until a sheepish Tagas explained in detail what they had done to her home.

The pair was given a swift caning and told to clean up the house, "hockey players or not!" Porter is not pressing any charges but has instead worked out a deal with Hoser to watch her cats while she takes a vacation in Amsterdam. The three were seen at Mighty Taco sharing a meal not long after the incident, with Hoser receiving many swift hits from Porter's cane for various impolitenesses. When asked to comment, Porter was kind and grandmotherly as ever. "They're really not such bad boys, not

very bright mind you, and this one," she said, pinching Hoser's cheek, "is quite the diva." Hoser's comment was unintelligible, presumably because of the large amount of taco in his mouth, to which Porter could only state, "I am concerned for the future."



SUPER BOWEL

COMING MAY 2013

— TO A BATHROOM NEAR YOU —



"Chapter Two was really hard, so I needed a lot of help from my tutor."

Al Gebrah, second year Politics major (left)

"Mathematical modeling has always come easy to me."

Polly Gonne, fourth year Rocket Science major (right)



"My favorite player got a home run, I couldn't be happier!"

Hal O'Leuyah, fourth year Social Interactions major (left)

"I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW OBNOXIOUS YOU WERE, YELLING THE WHOLE TIME!"

Carrie de Way, third year Criminology major (right)

WORD IN THE SHEETS: HOW WAS IT FOR YOU?

by Akita Yurhart | photos by Gargamel



"This is my favorite role-playing game, I can't get enough of it."

Bella Coas, first year Gaming major (right)

"GG Bella, we f*ing pwnd those 12-year-old b****es!"**

Rob Frumthurich, first year Anger Management major (left)



"Miserable. Laundry sucks. Isn't that what girls are for?"

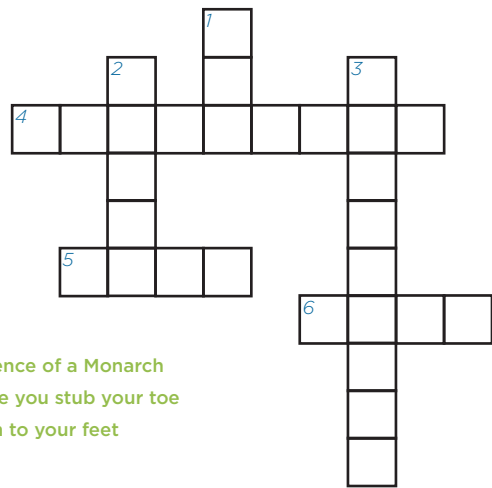
Dewey Hafta, fifth year Undeclared major (right)

"It took me over an hour to fold his cargo shorts right."

Doris Locked, third year Elvish Languages major (left)

O U Z K K R D N
 H U B E E C O O
 C C W S M Z U Y
 T E H C U O D F
 I T N Q K Y J P
 B I P E N I S I
 N H I X Y X S S
 E S U N H R C S

STITCH
 TOUCHE
 PUCK
 LENIS
 HISS
 WHIT



Across

- 4. Audience of a Monarch
- 5. Where you stub your toe
- 6. Death to your feet

Down

- 1. A University
- 2. Capital of Ecuador
- 3. World's Most Expensive Banjo Brand

Logic Puzzles:

Suppose you have 12 coins in your left back pocket. You have a copy of the bus schedule, but it's from last quarter. You know it is going to snow tomorrow, but you are blind. How are you reading this puzzle?

Your brother is five years older than your youngest sibling, and your cousin Todd is your age this year. You live a three-day's journey away, by sailboat. You do not have a car or a kite, and your smartphone is dead. You just found out that you are pregnant. How do you say happy birthday to your mother?

7	2	3	6 ⁹	5 ⁶	5 ⁶⁹	1	4	6 ⁹
8		4	1	5 ⁶	7	2	3 ⁶	6 ⁹
8	6	1	4 ⁹	4 ⁵	2	3	3 ⁶	7
1	4	2 ⁵	2 ³	3 ⁷	3	4 ⁵	7	4 ⁷
4	3	2 ⁶	5	9	8	4	6 ⁷	2
2 ⁴	7	2 ⁵	2 ⁷	1	4	4 ⁵	5 ⁶	3
2 ⁴	4 ¹⁷	2 ⁶⁷	8	2 ⁵	5 ⁶	3	9	4
2 ⁴	4	9	3	2 ⁵	1	7	8	4 ⁸
3	8	7	4 ⁷	4 ⁵	4 ⁵	6	2	1

RINGS:

Mad Lib Edition

585.672.4840

illustration by Dr. Monkey Baby

All calls subject to editing and truncation. Not all calls will be run. Distorter reserves the right to publish all calls in any format.

Friday 12:36 a.m. (from text)

Got a _____ pregnant, crossing my
 _____ that she's pro-choice.

Friday, 5:13 p.m. (from text)

You know you've had one glass of _____ too
 many when _____ with
 your _____ becomes _____.

Friday, 5:40 p.m. (from text)

I went past _____ and there were _____
 everywhere as well as all the girls on campus.

_____ guys of RIT, take note.

Sunday, 7:02 p.m. (from text)

To the person _____
 _____, _____
 _____, or come _____
 _____.



Friday, 6:56 p.m. (from text)

_____. Stop being so _____
 and _____ something that's
 _____.

Friday, 6:11 p.m. (from text)

_____ guy just said I have a
 nice _____, sweet or _____?

