

THE PLAGUE

**NEW YORK UNIVERSITY'S ONLY
INTENTIONALLY FUNNY MAGAZINE**



NOVEMBER 1991



JOIN THE PLAGUE YOUTH.

Help stop the takeover of NYU by liberal-pinko-commie-assault gun-banning flag-burning America bashing left-wing God-hating Bloom County- loving Saddam Hussein-supporting flower-toting animal loving vegetarian Village Voice-reading incense-burning pot-smoking lite beer- drinking sandal-wearing Beatles-listening Kennedy- doubting-I figure by now everybody has stopped reading and skipped to the end so I would like to take this time to say hi to all of my friends and family-V.W.-driving tofu-eating stray cat feeding card playing Nietzsche-reading 1st amendment-worshipping free thinking brain dead college students who think we lost the Vietnam War. God bless America!

Come to our meetings:

Mondays at 5:30 in the 5th floor lobby of the Student Activities Annex building thing place.

Bring: drawings, photographs, stories, articles, inflatable dolls, cute young boys who can keep a secret, fake ads, real ads, ideas, creative new ways to have sex with yourself, and your own personal sexual hang ups.

It's fun and well worth the money.

It's not just a magazine anymore.

**THE
PLAGUE**
NEW YORK UNIVERSITY'S ONLY
INTENTIONALLY FUNNY MAGAZINE

**NOT UNDERGROUND,
BUT DEFINITELY SUBVERSIVE.**

The Plague Box 189
Student Activities Annex
21 Washington Pl.
NY, NY 10003

THE PLAGUE

(plag) n. 1. A pestilence, affliction, or calamity, originally one of divine retribution: "all the seven plagues of the seven angels were fulfilled" (Revelation 15:8). 2. A sudden influx, as of destructive or injurious insects: a plague of locusts. 3. Any cause for annoyance; a nuisance: "The blessed silence of the Sabbath saved on from the plague of social jabbering." (George Santayana) 4. A highly infectious, usually fatal, epidemic disease, especially the bubonic plague -tr.v. plagued, plaguing, plagues. 1. To harass, pester or annoy: "What business have people to get children to plague their neighbors?" (Smollet) -Who the fuck is Smollet?

Disclaimer:

v. 1. to disarm an opponent with a Scottish broadsword

CAST

Executive Editor

...and resident virgin

LAWRENCE LEWITINN

Art & Layout Editor

...and much treasured chest

AMY MARIE ZUCCA

Managing Editor

...and the guy who says he really runs the magazine

SETH MINSK

Recording Secretary General Manager

...and Hitler look-alike

DAN TRUMAN

...and in dire need of a haircut

JASON ROTHBAUM

Systems Manager

...and cement shoe maker

JOE CIOFFI

Art Director

...and the oldest man alive

ROB WESKE

Layout Assistants

...and sex god

SEAN HUNTINGTON

...and llama trainer

ZED B. STARKOVICH

Asshole

...yes he's an asshole

ERIC SASMOR

CONTRIBUTORS

Aparna Annam

Adam Birnbaum

Marc Burgos

Mike "the Fist" Doyle

Eric "Psycho" Eskenazi

Mark Gray

Kamau "Moo" High

Mike Zimmerman

Anne Kadet

Glenn "Jr." Kurtzrock

Nickie "Nookie" Michaud

Jean St. Cyr

Dvora Silberman

Tony "the Worm" Strippoli

Joy Whiteside

STAFF

Rona Blank

Silvie Casanova

James "Do Me" Cohen

Katarina Deletis

David Fox

Trudie Oberthal

Bill "Chris Elliot" Overman

Jon Sredni

Matt Salacuse

Mike "Dammit" Zammit

SPECIAL THANKS TO

WSN, Heike Leitch & the Womyn's Center, FIJI, Christian M. Lucas & Sigma Chi at RPI, Silverio Montelongo, David Schnirman, Lara J. Kiesel, Alex Belov, Phil Chin, Paul "Limey Bastard" Cronin, Former editor (gone to the Dead) Seth Greenspan, Gilbert Gottfried, John Melendez, "the Hempster" (from Moo), and Al Goldstein for keeping Dave away from us.

Table of Contents

EDITORIALS

- Things We Damn Well Feel Like Saying.....2
- Sexual Equality Is Ruining The Environment.....3
- Letters to the Editors.....3

ARTICLES

- MD Tusch: A Real Asshole.....4
- What Tisch Film Students Are Paying \$100,000 To Do.....5
- Sick Bastards.....18

INTERVIEW

- Stupid Questions We Asked Gilbert Gottfried.....14

BULLSHIT

- The Department of Caucasian Heterosexual Male Studies.....8
- Disney Films For The 1990's.....10
- Frat Pranks So Stupid Not Even FIJI Would Pose For Them.....12
- The Plague Guide to Your Ten-Year High School Reunion.....16
- The Plague Explains Everything In Whole Wide World To You.....22

ART AND PHOTO CREDITS

Artwork, pp. 2, 10-11, 17, 24(FIJI's): Rob Weske; photographs, inside front cover, pp. 12-13: Zed B. Starkovich; Dick Butkis: what the hell were his parents thinking?; Photos of Gilbert Gottfried: William Morris Agency; "Dog rape" photos p. 15: we haven't the slightest idea where it came from; "Cannibal" p. 24: David Fox; "Lobotomy" p. 24: Anne Kadet. Sorry, I know these are boring as watching cheese, but we gotta cover our legal behinds. Fnord.

The Plague © 1991

Volume 15, Number 1. No, we can't believe it's been fifteen years already, either. Any unauthorized reproduction of this publication will lead to at least \$100,000 in fees, poverty-style housing, sub-standard food, potential rape by your closeted roommate, and... shit, you already go to NYU. What more can we threaten to do to you?

THE PLAGUE THINGS WE DAMN WELL FEEL LIKE SAYING

Here it is, boys and girls, the new *Plague*!

You'll notice that this issue is slightly different from last year's issues. Except we've got more dick jokes. And sexist jokes. And racist jokes. And religious jokes. And jokes about GSP "students". And ones about the sexuality of Tisch students.

Fuck it, we haven't really changed at all!

In this issue, the greatest writer to ever live, Executive Editor **Lawrence Lewitinn** (who is, coincidentally, the author of this column), interviewed the most annoying comic to ever live, Gilbert Gottfried, as part of a promotion for Gilbert's show at NYU as a guest of *The Plague* (November 7th — get tickets now!). In fact, Lawrence irritates Gilbert more than they both will ever irritate you.

This month's issue also features a whole bunch of new writers who have yet to realize that signing their name to a *Plague* article means they will never be taken seriously should they appear on the WSN's editorial page. If all goes well, they won't end up in a run-down bar drinking large amounts of alcohol with Alex

Kaufmann while they lament the days people used to like them.

Jean St. Cyr, author of "M.D. Tusch: A Real Asshole", a look into rectal problems, has been trying to outdo fellow *Plague* writer Eric Eskanazi as the most twisted person to ever live. We had to tone down Jean's article because, while reading it over lunch, two of the three *Plague* editors vomited on their kosher meals. If he's not castrated immediately, the law will one day have to deal with one disturbed individual.

Speaking of disturbed individuals, **Nickie "Nookie" Michaud's** piece, "Sick Bastards", is a summary of her favorite mass murderers. All the male members of *The Plague* really like Nickie. So do some women.

Zed B. Starkovich, the layout assistant who really, *really* likes sheep, has given us the very useful article "What Tisch Film Students Are Paying \$100,000 To Do". Sure, *The Plague* did an article on Tisch film a couple of years ago but, hey, it was six fucking pages and no one read it anyway. This might be easier to swallow. Swallow is an appropriate term; Zed is both from the San Francisco Bay area and in the Tisch

Film School, but, he assures us, "I'M NOT GAY!" Sure, Zed. Whatever you say.

Look out for *The Plague's* course guide to "The Department of Caucasian Heterosexual Male Studies", offered by **Moo High, Devora Silberman, Nickie Michaud, and Mike Zimmerman**. We figure that multiculturalism will hit NYU soon, so why not give the dingbats who run NYU a head-start in deciding the curriculum?

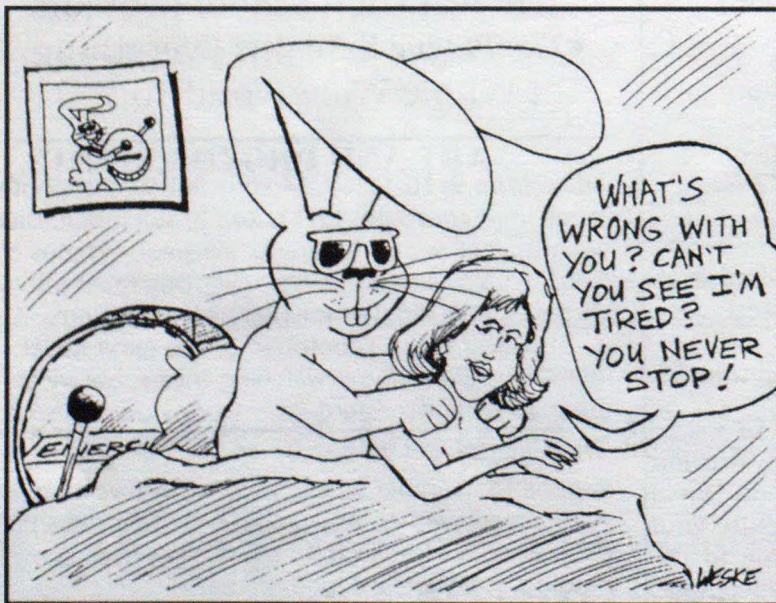
Jason Rothbaum, Mike Doyle, and Eric "the Asshole" Sasmor have given us a reason to get the Disney Channel hooked up as soon as possible. In their "Disney Films for the 1990's", the three most bothersome *Plague* writers show us what kind of filth (and hours of fun, too!) we can expect from the corporation that was once synonymous with family entertainment.

One of the oldest contributors to *The Plague*, **Rob Weske**, gives us a look into what our "Ten Year High School Reunion" will be like. Rob should know — he's old enough to have seen at least six of those. In fact, Rob is older than his own grandparents.

And, for those of you who missed Fiji's wonderful photo spread in *National Lampoon*, we proudly present "Frat Hazing Practices So Stupid, Not Even Fiji Would Pose For Them". You'll get to see the members of NYU's underground fraternity, **Zeta Laida Shiksa** and the equally covert sorority, **Smegma Delta** as they provide insight into just why Greeks deserve to be made fun of.

Squat down and enjoy!

Lawrence Lewitinn is The Plague's Executive Editor and resident virgin. Anyone interested in changing his status as resident virgin should... seek professional counseling.



Still going... and going... and going...

SEXUAL EQUALITY IS RUINING THE ENVIRONMENT

AN EDITORIAL

It's finally happened. *The Plague*, that last bastion of phallic dominance, where men are men and women are bent over... the stove, has finally been dragged, kicking and screaming, into the 1970's. That's right, there's now a woman in the manliest of places. Not the New England Patriots locker room, but *The Plague* Editorial Board. (Of course, anyone who has gone out with any of the various *Plague* editors over the past two years would challenge that assessment, but allow me and Lawrence our testosterone-fueled self-delusions.)

This semester, Amy Marie Zucca takes over as *Plague* Art and Layout editor, a position which she is more than qualified to fill, as you can tell by looking through the pages of this issue. There are a lot of other benefits to Amy being an editor, too. For all of you who have complained about typographical and grammatical errors in past issues, you can be assured that from now on, every sentence will end with a period. And no matter how often we *do* get around to sobering up long enough to put out this rag (I guess it's even more appropriate than ever to call *The Plague* a rag now), it'll always be a monthly. Not to mention that we now have a suitable target for any obscene sexual references we care to make. (Just so long as none of us plan on ever getting nominated for the Supreme Court. Hey, who put pubic hairs on my computer keyboard?)

But while we all respect Amy (well, at

least to her face; behind her back, we tend to discuss her choices of boyfriends and particular anatomical features... no, wait, we do that to her face, too. Never mind. I'm going to continue the sentence I interrupted for these parentheses. If you're such a moron that you've lost the continuity of this sentence, go back, cross out the parentheses and re-read. You dumb fucking dork.), there is a larger issue at stake here. Namely, who the fuck let these people out of the kitchen and into the real world? The first step in the moral, cultural, political, and yes, even environmental decline of this country and the entire world was allowing women a say in anything other than what's for dinner.

Social and political decline you can understand, you say. But how do they fuck up the environment?

Who are the environmentalists? They're all women, right? (Well, either women or guys who want to impress some chick by wearing black turtlenecks and pretending that he actually *does* care about the fate of the double-breasted Amazonian warbling loon. All in hope of getting her into the sack, of course.) But women are the biggest threat to the environment, bigger than toxic waste, acid rain, even bigger than Roseanne Barr's gastric emissions. Because once we let them think that they have rights, they get this whole high and mighty, nose-stuck-firmly-to-the-ceiling attitude, and they won't sleep with us anymore. As a result, countless men

must resort to beating their meat instead. This leads to the unnecessary use of innumerable boxes of tissues and rolls of toilet paper.

Now, a basic science lesson. Paper products are made from trees. Tree must be cut down in order to manufacture materials for some guy to clean himself up with afterwards. Trees are good. Cutting down trees is bad. Because trees absorb carbon dioxide. When there are less trees than there should be, that carbon dioxide escapes into the environment, thus causing something called global warming. Not good. It means we'll all be crispy critters pretty soon.

And why? All because we allow all those non-phallic folks to tell us what to do. A dick is required for rational decision making; all of us males think with our groins, and we did a damned good job of killing, raping and pillaging for many centuries on our own.

So let's ensure the continued survival of our planet and the human race. Put a woman back in her proper place... on her back.

Seth Minsk is The Plague's Managing Editor, and a sensitive, caring, 90's kinda dude. He handles all The Plague's finances, and refused to write our printer a check unless we promised him his own column. The opinions stated in this ar-

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (Otherwise known as Letters Taped To Bricks Polately Tossed Through Our Fucking Office Window.)

To the editors:

Who the fuck was that ugly woman on the cover of your last issue? Has anyone driven a stake through her heart yet? If not, please let me know where I can find her so I can gleefully start a giant bonfire beneath her scaly feet. Oh, and could you recommend a nice place to buy Holy water?

John S.

Weinstein Hall

Dear Sirs:

My legal department would not be too pleased with your parody. However, I was, so I won't show it to them.

Best of luck,

Hugh M. Heffner

Thanks, Hef.

To the editors;

I think your magazine is pure shit, and I am ashamed that an institution to which I selflessly devote so much of my money, my time, my money, my effort, and my money would condone the existence of such a worthless rag. (Did I mention that I contribute large sums of my money?) However, my wife does get strangely aroused after reading your magazine, so I guess it has some purpose.

Leonard N. Stern

Stern University, Stern City, NY
Thanks for that funky purple trolley, Lenny. Give us enough money and we'll gladly rename ourselves *The Stern*: NYU's only intentionally eponymous publication.

Dear Fuck-Faced Editors,

Stop trying to be funny. You all suck donkey dick.

Fred

Intern, *National Lampoon*

Tell us something we don't know. We called up *National Lampoon* and asked them if they have or ever had an intern named "Fred". They said no, meaning: a) you're a damned liar; or b) they're embarrassed to admit they know you.

Want the world to know just how incredibly stupid you really are? Let The Plague do it for you! Send your moronic letters to The Plague, Box 189, 21 Washington Place, New York, NY 10003, and we'll humiliate you in print for all NYU to read.

M.D. TUSCH:

a real

ASSHOLE

BY JEAN ST. CYR

Recently Dr. Jeffrey Lavigne, a rectal laser surgeon, was accused of numerous counts of negligence and malpractice, as well as sexual harassment of his male chauffeur/model. You may know this doctor better as M.D. Tusch. He has made a lucrative practice from his subway and television ads as the doctor who can cure almost any rectal problem — hemorrhoids, anal warts, and fissures — with lasers.

It has been charged that the doctor has performed many unnecessary or incorrect operations in which he butchered his patients' rectums and sphincter muscles (the muscles that control bowel movement), leading to excessive bleeding, great amounts of pain, and uncontrolled bowel movement.

Dr. Lavigne is also alleged to have asked sexual favors from his male chauffeur, as well as asking him to be a male prostitute for his personal service. When he declined, Lavigne fired him without stating a reason.

Recently, *The Plague* conducted a survey asking 100 NYU students, "Would you trust a doctor who calls himself M.D. Tusch and advertises on the subway?"

The results of the survey were as follows: 55 CAS students said no, 5 Tisch students said no, 20 Tisch students said yes, 5 Gallatin students said maybe, and 15 GSP students either didn't know what a tusch was or confused tusch with Tisch and responded, "I'm in GSP. Can you repeat the question?" Now we ask you, the relatively sane public, would you put your asshole in the hands of...well, an asshole?

There are several common anal problems -- here are a few of our favorites:

hemorrhoids

Hemorrhoids are an inflammation of one or more of the veins of the anus. They can be avoided by eating

properly. A well balanced diet, rich in fiber, may prevent constipation (rock hard shit), which is one cause of hemorrhoids. This creates great pressure on the walls of the anus, leading to friction and inflammation of the anal veins. Wiping your ass more than three times also brings about the 'roidal condition, so save your veins as well as a few trees. If you wipe too hard, your finger might go through the paper and up your ass.

If you already have hemorrhoids, a warm sitz bath and some Preparation H will do the trick. If you don't want to go through all that trouble, you can always let it grow to the size of a golf ball and burst, leaving a large blood stain in your BVDs.

RECTAL FISSURES

A fissure is defined as a crack, separation, or division in the skin. What does this doctor think he's going to do, weld this crack shut with a laser? Why the hell would anyone have a crack in their ass, besides the one they were born with, unless someone has been putting things up there that weren't meant to be put up there to begin with (i.e. gerbils and other small rodents, kitchen utensils, garden tools, power tools, a FIJI brother's thumb, etc...)? There's only so much you can put up there, so of course its going to crack open one day.

ANAL WARTS

How the fuck do you get warts in your ass unless you're shoving frogs up there? I just don't understand. Butts are like the laws of physics — you put more in than you get out.

■ ■ ■

The best solution to any medical problem is ... check in to a fucking hospital! There are so many assholes there, they'll obviously know what to do when one of their own has a problem.

What Tisch film students are paying \$100,000 to do

By Zed B. Starkovich

Producer

Don't let this title fool you — producers don't really produce anything. Instead, they are in charge of turning the director into a sniveling, weeping weenie by not letting him blow up California for "that realistic effect."

Director

The fascist, self-involved elitist sadistic pig who goes into fits if the producer won't let him get a blow in California. Like "producer", "director" is a misnomer — directors can't even navigate themselves out of a bathroom at a Hollywood party after going on a coke binge.

Writer

The disillusioned idiot who actually thinks that the movie made will be remotely similar to the script he plagiarized. Never gets blown in California.

Director of Photography

It isn't quite clear how the D.P. is chosen or what he does once he's hired, but during meetings between a director and his D.P. in the director's trailer, the director can sometimes be heard screaming, "Hey! Watch the teeth!" Apparently, they were discussing some sort of camera apparatus.

Editor

The person responsible for making the shit that's left after the producer cuts the parts about sheep and anything that Clarence Thomas might talk about with one of his employees into a movie. The editor is also responsible for providing cocaine at Hollywood parties because he always has a hefty supply of razor blades. Blows anybody that can get him a job in California.

Sound Effects Editor

This person sits alone in a dark, quiet, locked room... what do you think he does?

Gaffer

Makes sure that the shooting location has the right lighting equipment and that all the lights work during the shoot. (Sure, it isn't very funny; but it isn't a very funny job. It's a serious and important job without which movies couldn't be made. Dammit.)

(Editor's note: Zed B. Starkovich is currently working as a gaffer on the new Long Dong Silver action flick, "The Judge and The Professor".)

Grip

The grip is the piss-ant peon who gets blown off and bossed around by everyone. These miserable excuses for "movie people" have the honor of getting coffee for whomever wants it and also get to move things around and wipe dirt off the director's chair. *(Editor's note: This job is generally reserved for graduates of the prestigious NYU Film School who only get the job because nobody wants them hanging around the set begging for doughnuts and telling the director which lens to use.)*

Make-Up Person

Responsible for making the actors look like they aren't strung out on cocaine and sleeping pills. (Now that was a difficult one to figure out, huh?)

Agent

Responsible for keeping the actors strung out on cocaine and sleeping pills so that when their acting careers are over, they can spend the rest of their lives doing Donahue, Oprah, Geraldo and Montel Williams. (Well... not actually doing *them*, but doing their shows. What kind of sick mind do you have, anyway?)

ARE YOU THE TARGET

OF
UNWANTED
AND
UNSOLICITED
SEXUAL
ATTENTION

WOULD
YOU
LIKE
TO BE



Sexual Harassment
Committee of the
College of Arts & Science.
(212) 998-DO-ME
[998-3663]



Sexual Harassment Committee Members

Honorary Co-Chairmen

Clarence Thomas

Mike Tyson

Phil Achio

Dianna Bloya

Lou Brikaytian

Ben Dover

Juana Duia

C. Howett Fields

Al Givyasif

Dick Gozigna

Sum Yung Gai Ghuy

Dick Hertz

Mike Hunt

A. Neil Ingus

Connie Linghus

Al Rapier

Have you received

uninvited and recurring attention, looks, comments, and/or gestures from instructors or peers that make you feel uncomfortable?

DO WE CARE?

Have you continued to go to class but sit in the back of the room to try to make yourself inconspicuous

THEN YOU ARE A LOSER.



Are you reluctant

to meet with an instructor alone in his/her office for fear that suggestive comments or overtures might be made

DREAM ON, YOU ZIT-FACED, MASTURBATING SCHMUCK.



Have you resented

jokes about gender, sexual orientation, or cultural traditions regularly made by an instructor inside or outside the classroom

THEN GET OFF OF YOUR FUCKING HIGH HORSE, YOU TIGHT-ASSED, RIGHT-WING PLAYWRIGHT POSEUR.



Have you

experienced more extreme forms of sexual harassment including physical assault or rape
IT WAS YOUR FAULT ANYWAY.



Sexual harassment is against federal law and New York University policy, but we always keep an open mind

You're not alone.

Sexually harassed people often feel confused about their experiences. This is because they are often blonde cheerleaders or Tisch actresses and are therefore necessarily stupid. You may feel ashamed and responsible for bringing on the behavior directed toward you, and well you should be. Look at the way you dress, you low-life slut from Hell! You deserved everything you got – and ten inches more!

Trust in your gut feelings.

If you think you're the target of harassment, send us your name, local address and telephone number, and we'll show you what sexual assault really is. You won't need to feel alone or ashamed, because you'll be surrounded by equally nude men.

We can help.

The Sexual Harassment Committee of the Faculty of Arts & Science is at your disposal to:

Listen to problems or complaints, laugh heartily, and increase your suffering as much as possible.

Hold bake-offs.

Provide counsel for defendants.

All consultations with the committee are strictly confidential. No information will appear on any official record, excluding our bi-weekly updates in the WSN and live CNN coverage.

Confidential Information Line: (212) 998-DO-ME [998-3663]

DEPARTMENT OF CAUCASIAN HETEROSEXUAL MALE STUDIES (69)

1600 Pennsylvania Avenue
Chairman : **Professor A. Nal Retentive**

Director of Undergraduate Studies:
Professor I.M. White

The Department of Caucasian Heterosexual Male Studies has a threefold objective: first, to examine the history of the CHM, as they have done everything important in this world; second, to probe the depths of American culture as a CHM society; and finally, to discover the roots of their domineering and sexually frustrated psyche.

The Department offers numerous courses designed to explore the concentrations above, and has a wide range of resources to achieve its purpose since, in fact, Caucasian Heterosexual Males really do control everything. In addition, the department offers an exciting internship program through its many connections in high level government and corporate bodies. Indeed, it was one of CHM's interns who gave the go ahead to Gen. Norman Schwarzkopf to invade Kuwait. Now that's power.

Professors: Jones, Morgan, Smith, Stevens, Vanderbilt, Winchester;
Assistant Professors: High, Michaud, Silberman, Zimmerman; **Special Fellowship in Minority Studies:** Professor Michael Levine; **NAAWP Endowment for Studies in Creative Persuasion:** David Duke; **Visiting Professor in Economic Oppression Tactics:** William F. Buckley Jr.

Major

A major in CHM Studies requires eight four-point classes, including:

(1) *History : Oppression or Protection?* A69.0001, (2) *Whitespeak for Beginners Level I* A69.0004, and (3) at least one course in the Rural Studies Division. Membership in the Republican Party recommended for any student to be taken seriously.

Minor

As we feel that this Department is of such a major concern to the world in general, offering a minor would be offensive to actual Caucasian Heterosexual Males. However, we are working on a "Minority Studies from a Majority View" program that will be offered as a more acceptable minor in the near future. Those interested please contact Prof. Levine.

Independent Study

The Department will accept applications from Juniors and Seniors who wish to be placed with a Caucasian Heterosexual Male in order to observe and participate in daily events such as golf, cruising for babes, and invading small countries. Prerequisite: *Buttkissing for Upward Mobility* V69.0105

Honors

The Department will award Honors to all Caucasian Heterosexual Males who graduate, demonstrate a mastery of lynching etiquette, and pay an additional \$25,000.

Courses

Introductory Courses

History : Oppression or Protection? A69.0001 *LEP Area 6. 4 points.* Examines the recent flap about Multiculturalism and compares similar movements against CHM power such as Civil Rights, Womens' Rights, and rights in general.

Heterosexuality I A69.0002 *LEP Area 8. 4 points.* Explores a concept alien to the Greenwich Village area; studies the proper ratios of the female form, as embodied by Barbie,

and shows why men shouldn't fuck other men because only AIDS-carrying, felching, dick-sucking faggot liberals do that.

Heterosexuality II A69.0003 *LEP Area 8. 4 points.* Advanced studies; provides instruction on the integral mechanics of mating; the missionary position. How to condemn sex while secretly enjoying it. Focus on the art of preventing premature ejaculation.

Note: The Department is accepting applications from women who want to earn extra credit by offering themselves as demonstration aids. Free contraceptives.

Whitespeak for Beginners I A69.0004 *LEP Area 1. 4 points.* A course designed primarily to teach the elements of Whitespeak grammar and language structure through an oral tradition. Special attention is paid on how to confuse *them* on standardized examinations and in the workplace. Introduction to and usage of Whitespeak words such as "Republican" (the real American party), "Conservatives" (the good people of our country), and "WASP" (true red-blooded Americans).

Whitespeak for Beginners II A69.0005 *Prerequisite: A69.0004 LEP Area 1. 4 points.* A more advanced course that delves into such complex concepts as Affirmative Action, Liberalism, Sodomy, and Homosexual Love, with emphasis on why none of these are legitimate or moral.

Advanced Courses

The Conflict of Ethics and Power V69.0100 *LEP Area 3. 4 points.* Instruction on how to make people think you care when you are really a money-grubbing thug. Patriotic manipulation to avoid the truth and/or domestic problems. Special lecture by George Bush.

Creative Racial Slurring V69.0101 *4 points.* In conjunction with the Linguistics Department, we now offer a course which will teach students the true root of such

oppressive terms as "Women," "Black," and "Oriental" as well as the proper uses for such words as "Cunt," "Alabama Porch Monkey," and "Slanty-Eyed Job-Stealing V.C. Chink." Focus on the "it's all in the intent" or "it's a white thing; you wouldn't understand" arguments for those sticky situations.

Real Estate and Preserving the

Suburbs V69.0102 4 points.

Explores the concept and methodology of keeping your neighborhood "pure." How to reinterpret the Constitution to oppose bussing and support the separate but equal doctrine even though *they* are not actually equal. Teaches surveillance methods to keep track of neighbors and how to discourage real estate agents from showing homes in one's area to undesirables.

Loopholes in Quota Legislation

V69.0103 4 points. Examines recent examples of quota dodging. Skills are developed in the art of articulating such views as maintaining that minorities just don't have the brain capacity to sweep floors so they don't get hired. Demonstrates a fallback position where society is blamed for not turning out any qualified minorities, thus preventing the employer from hiring any.

Cocktail Hour as a Social Priority

V69.0104 4 points. Intended for those new to the CHM social scene to develop the proper habits of social drinking. Involves avoiding such faux pas as exposing one's cock to the boss' wife and telling her to "ride it like the wild woman you are," vomiting in one's hostess' drawer of sex toys, and attempting to alternately buttfuck and felch one's best friend's poodle.

Buttkissing for Upward Mobility

V69.0105 4 points. How and whom to choose to suck up to. Explores the different methods, from constantly hanging around superiors and agreeing with everything they say to using kneepads and mouthwash. Special section for

women on how to avoid the glass ceiling without compromising their dignity...too much.

Rhythm V69.1234 4 points. This is the course that asks the eternal question, "Can white people clap on the backbeat?" Why Negroes, due to their jungle-adapting traits, have better rhythm, and why it doesn't matter.

Women as Sex Objects V69.6969

4 points. Studies of societal institutions and how they are designed to keep women at bay. How to build a glass ceiling in your corporation. Pornography as a tool to abuse and basically fuck women over. Studies the proper terminology of "babe," "chick," and "lust puppy."

Dumb Fraternity Tricks V69.1325

4 points. Describes and explores traditional frat activities such as panty raids, excessive imbibing of alcohol, drug running, circle jerks, and elephant trains. Will cover modeling as introductory material. (Note: class open to prospective Fiji and Psi U. pledges only.)

Rural Studies

This division focuses on the... less cultured members of the Caucasian Heterosexual Male family. Special focus on language and lifestyle for prospective "hicks".

Terminology and Dialect V69.1001

4 points. How to talk even funnier than Long Island JAPs. Explains the proper references to women as "bitches" and everybody else as "buddy".

Beer and Booze V69.1002 4 points.

The joys of brewing. Examines the great debate over "tastes great, less filling." The class will also profile Adolf "Hitler" Coors as an important figure in the life of any hunter, and will attempt to find out just what the fuck "dry beer" is.

Hunting and Drinking V69.1003

4 points. Explains how, contrary to popular belief, a few dead cows and Boy Scouts each year still don't

prove that hunting and drinking don't really mix. Also, how to distinguish your buddies from your targets under extreme intoxication.

Truck Ettiquete V69.1004 4 points.

Chevy versus Ford; where to hang your shotgun racks; creative places for beer cans; how to hang a dead animal on your hood without blocking your view; the ethics of claiming road kill as a hunting trophy.

The Hidden Sexuality of Farm

Animals V69.1005 4 points. For those really desperate moments.

Professional Wrestling Appreciation

V69.1006 4 points. Why the Good Guys are always white and the Bad Guys always talk funny. Will present a seminar on "The Dynamics of Having a Female Manager: From Sex to Rescuing Her From Your Enemies."

Techniques of Wife Beating

V69.1007 4 points. We know you all do it; here's how to do it without leaving brusies.

History of the John Birch Society

V69.1008 4 points. Explores this freedom-loving, patriotic organization and its glorious defense of our country against the loathsome Communist Oppressors. Will prove how the metric system is really a Communist plot to confuse us.

Music Appreciation V69.1009 4

points. Explains why country music is the only legitimate art form left 'round here, and why every other type of music is Satanic.

History and Development of Lynching : From Cross Burning to Castration V69.1010 4 points.

Techniques of purification and creative persuasion. How to make an impact in flowing white robes on top of a horse. History of the KKK and why their targets deserved it.

Advanced Lynching Techniques

V69.1011 4 points. What more can you do? You'll find out in this class. Emphasis placed on genitalia.

The past few years have seen the dramatic rise of Disney Films from "G"-rated child-oriented films to more mainstream cinematic features with mature subject matter. Movie such as "Pretty Woman", the story of a corporate raider and a prostitute, were produced by Disney. Thanks to The Plague's inside source in Hollywood, we are proud to present...

DISNEY FILMS **FOR THE 1990's**

By Jason Rothbaum, Michael Doyle, & Eric Sasmor



The Little Spermmaid

Aeirel reeks of fish even before the prince gets a little tail.

The Apple Dumpling Gang Bang

A movie about incest that the whole family can jump on because all the rules are relative.

The Rescuers Down Under Bambi

Greek Family Robinson

Six Greek sailors marooned on a desert island make life bearable.

Jackin' the Beanstalk

A movie about growing up.

Honey, I Molested the Kids

Rosanne Barr's first Disney film.

Cherry Poppins

If you liked the film "S.O.B.," you'll love seeing Julie Andrews get it from "Big" Dick van Dyke.

Sleepy Swallow

The story of twenty narcoleptic prostitutes.

Snow White and the Seven Tisch Students

She wanted an experience with bisexuals.

The Black Hole

Herpie the Love Bug

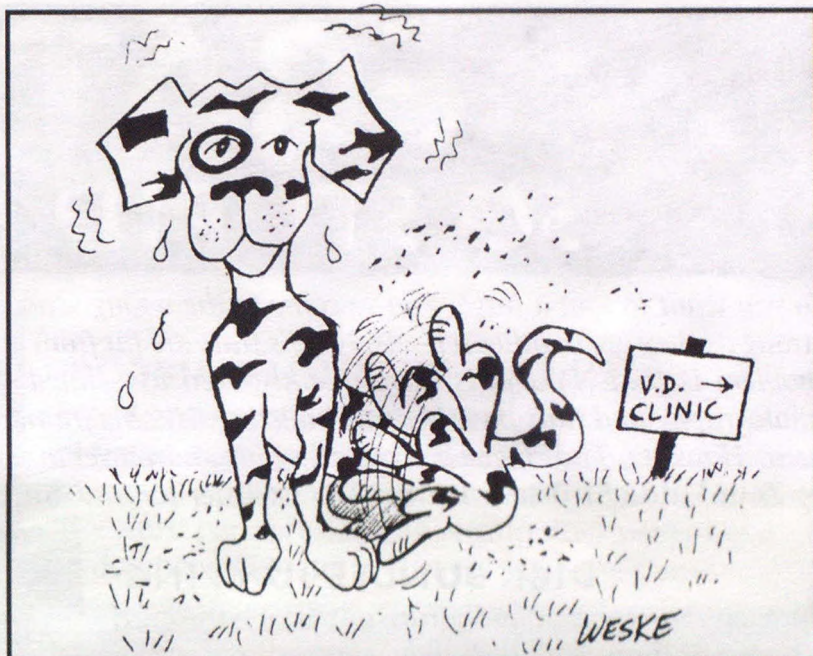
It's not just a car — it's a V.D.

Honey, I Accidentally Imploded the Stomachs of the Kids and Splattered Their Blood and Intestines All Over the Walls.

Bring the little ones to see how the nutty professor's plans go astray!



Old Yeller



101 Inflammations

Did you ever get the feeling that you've already been through this before?

Pete's Dragon Meets Tracy's Dick

See the look on Pete's face when he gets his new "girlfriend" alone!

Bedknobs and Broomsticks

She had to have it somehow.

Hot Head and Old Meat

Grandpa gives his "special little girl" more than a piece of candy.

The Faggy T.A.

The zany adventures of a foreign-born teaching assistant in Greenwich Village.

Titty Clitty Gang Bang

Adventures in Dumbo

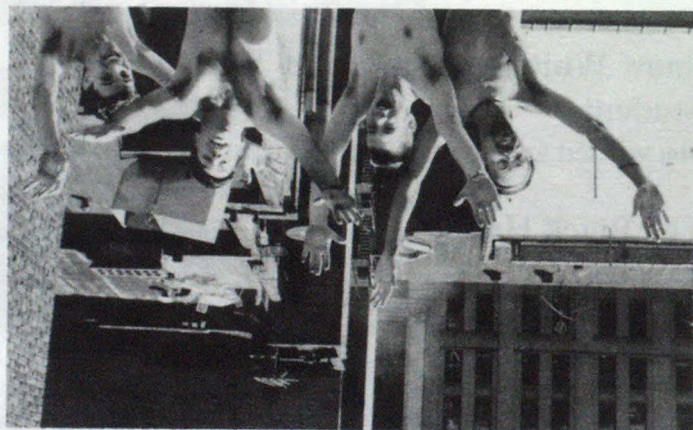
The audience will get thrown out of their seats when they find out what Dumbo's been doing to America's favorite mouse.

FRAT HAZING SO STUPID NOT EVEN FIJI

So you want to join a frat? You've come to the wrong school. Despite an attempt to make fraternities as strong as they are in other schools, NYU's frats are far from holding a monopoly on campus social life. The problem is that NYU frats have recently been associated with either extensive drug use or homoerotic photography and thus have become indistinguishable from anything else found in the Greenwich Village area. However, The Plague has recently gone undercover to expose bizarre and humiliating hazing practices by Zeta Laida Shiksa fraternity and its sister sorority, Smegma Delta.

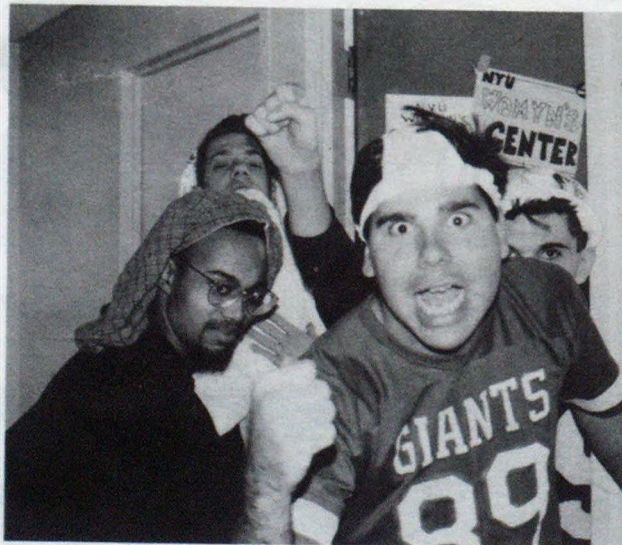
DICK BUNGEE-JUMPING.

Sure, anyone can bungee-jump, but attach the cord to your shlong and dick-dive eight stories, then you'll have discussion fodder for many a social occasion to come! Here, our potential inductees take to the top floor of 3-5 Washington Place and, in a vain attempt to gain acceptance, forego all possibility of ever participating in fraternal gang-rapes. And who says hazing doesn't provide a service to the community?



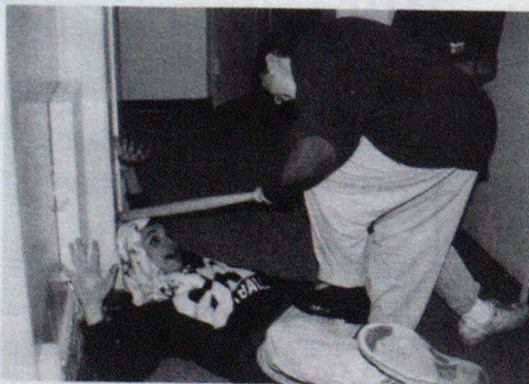
•PANTY RAID...AT THE WOMYN'S CENTER

Once again, the Zetas risk extreme genital harm and add a new twist to an old and time-honored tradition among fraternities everywhere. Radical feminists aren't well known for letting their hair down and having some fun with the boys. And,



raiding.

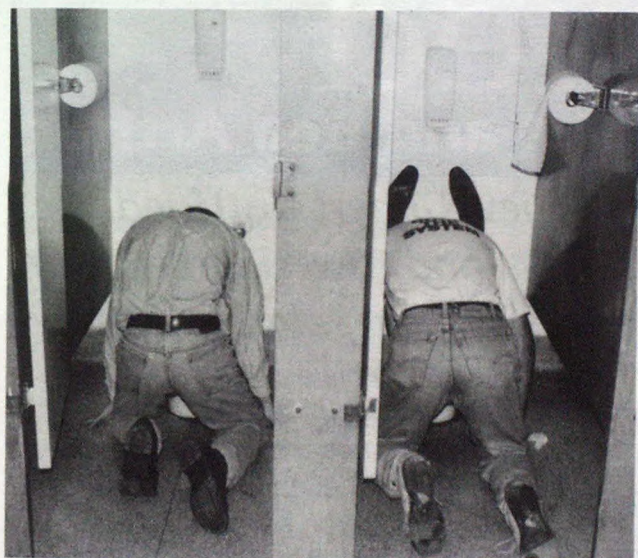
Unfortunately for our heroes, just because they were able to get the panties (or unsurprisingly in this case, boxer shorts) on their heads, it doesn't mean they will necessarily come out of this speaking in the same octave voice as they did when they went in.



when they spell "women" "womyn" so that the word "men" appears nowhere in their name, you know what kind of reaction they'll have to a "male-chauvinist gendocentric oppressive act" such as panty-

G PRACTICES

I WOULD POSE FOR THEM



•BOBBING FOR SHIT

Ever wonder what that brown stuff around the mouths of frat pledges was? So did we until we got a photo of those crazy college kids just out having a grand ole' time. The worst part, of course, is getting stuck with a bowl full of diarrhea — dinner will never taste the same!



COCKTAILS AT MAIN BUILDING.

This brings a whole new meaning to the term "good head," especially in Main Building's mens' room, the meat beating capital of Greenwich Village. Just pour a Bud or Bud Lite (you're not going to care if it tastes great or is less filling because it's going to be neither) into



one of Main's sperm-filled urinals and have tomorrow's Big-Men-On-Campus chug their livers down the road to ruin with beer and jism cocktails. And as we all know, the other plague at NYU is... umm... well, *you know*. So why not get together with a bunch of the guys, sip up and enjoy the few years you're going to have left. We'll put you next on the waiting list at Bob's Big Plastic Bubble Warehouse.

... AND LET'S NOT FORGET THE LOVELY GIRLS OF SMEGMA DELTA!

These fine women are forced to refrain from shaving their body and facial hair for two weeks before becoming members of this well-respected, highly sought-after sorority. Ever so sexy --not to mention fit and trim -- these "beer-belly babes" are enough to drive any johnson to its full up-right position. As you can see, Smegma Delta's girls always look good even without the frosted hair, long nails, and very "now" apparel, but, forever being slaves to fashion, will wear anything "ta die faw" and impress "Tony" when he picks them up in his IROC.

STUPID QUESTIONS WE ASKED

Gilbert Gottfried

Gilbert discusses sex, politics, and Bea Arthur

It makes sense that The Plague should interview Gilbert Gottfried. He's an annoying Jew who masturbates frequently. And Lawrence Lewitinn, The Plague's microphallic resident virgin interviewer and Executive

Editor, is...well, an annoying Jew who masturbates frequently. And you thought people joined The Plague because they don't have anything in common with anyone else!

PLAGUE: What was your youth like?

GILBERT: It was exactly what my life is like now but I was shorter and younger.

PLAGUE: Let's say you were invisible for 24 hours. What would you do?

GILBERT: I'd run right into the girls' locker room just like they do in every bad teen comedy.

PLAGUE: What did you think of the Gulf War?

GILBERT: I thought it was fun, had a good beat and you could dance to it.

PLAGUE: What's the most annoying ethnic group on earth?

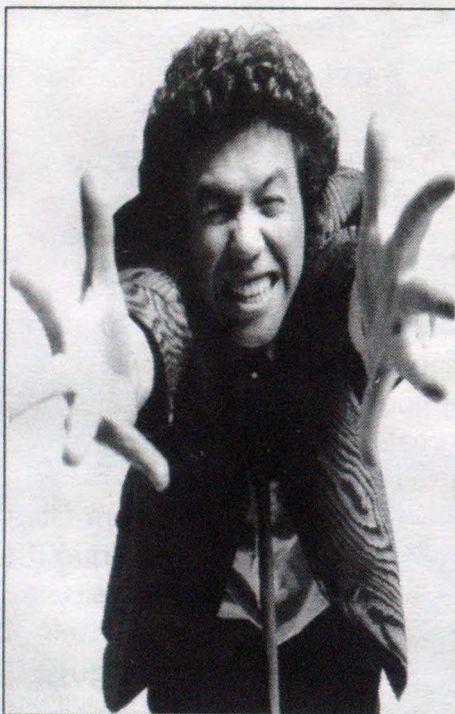
GILBERT: The Episcopalians.

PLAGUE: Did the Jews kill Christ?

GILBERT: Most assuredly. I was personally responsible for it.

PLAGUE: What did you do, throw in a couple of nails?

GILBERT: Yeah. It was actually a big fight we got into. Christ was drunk at the time and he attacked



someone so he was killed in self-defense.

PLAGUE: Do you support Leonard Jeffries?

GILBERT: Constantly. I think everything he says about the Jews is true.

PLAGUE: Who is your favorite black man?

GILBERT: I don't know — there's so many to choose from.

PLAGUE: What do you think of Clarence Thomas?

GILBERT: I think he is a bright,

young Negro.

(By miraculous coincidence, the radio announces that Thomas was just confirmed to the U.S. Supreme Court.)

PLAGUE: Wow, Gilbert! Did you hear that? The Senate just confirmed Clarence Thomas to the the Supreme Court.

GILBERT: You see? Now everyone wants to fuck Anita Hill.

PLAGUE: While we're on the subject of Judge Thomas, what's your favorite type of porn?

GILBERT: Anything with animals. Usually, these films come from Holland in brown paper bags.

PLAGUE: What was the worst thing you ever woke up next to?

GILBERT: My right hand.

PLAGUE: Do you find yourself masturbating less now that you got in trouble for talking about it on the Emmys?

GILBERT: No, I now do it twice as much just to prove a point.

PLAGUE: Did you take sex ed in high school?

GILBERT: Yes, and I failed miserably.

PLAGUE: Do you consider yourself a leg or a breast man?

GILBERT: I like the dark meat of

the breast. I like a leg with a breast on it. That's my ideal woman — just one leg with a breast hanging out of it.

PLAGUE: What was the stupidest thing you ever did?

GILBERT: Agree to do this interview.

PLAGUE: Is it that bad?

GILBERT: Well, it's just one of those responses that just comes to mind.

PLAGUE: Yeah, well the last interview we did was with Al Goldstein so we don't really know if we're doing this right.

GILBERT: Al Goldstein? Lucky you! He's an attractive fellow.

PLAGUE: What do you think was worse — being a cast member of Saturday Night Live (in 1980-81) or the Alan Thicke Show?

GILBERT: (Long pause) That's one of those questions I'll be asking myself for years to come.

PLAGUE: What was more embarrassing — working on *Ford Fairlane*

ones, I don't know where to begin. (*Gilbert spontaneously begins an imitation of Bea Arthur masturbating as he moans in a deep voice.*) Oh, oh, ooooh, Bill Macy, YES!

What was the stupidest thing you ever did? "Agree to do this interview."

or working with John Ritter in *Problem Child I and II*?

GILBERT: At least I got to get killed in *Ford Fairlane* so it was more merciful.

PLAGUE: Why don't you ever fuck the girls Howard Stern gets you on his show?

GILBERT: Because I'd rather fuck Howard Stern.

PLAGUE: Do you have any good Bea Arthur stories?

GILBERT: There are so many good

PLAGUE: What actor or actress do you hate the most?

GILBERT: Joan Crawford was always very mean to me. She used to beat me constantly.

PLAGUE: What celebrity do you think will die next?

GILBERT: Hopefully, Donnie Most.

PLAGUE: What will you do after you do your show at NYU?

GILBERT: I'll be masturbating next to a famous black man.

THESE PICTURES ALL CONTAIN ONE RAPE VICTIM



Young lives forever tainted by the banality of another. Tortured souls, who will never again know what it is to be free of violation. Never again free to playfully frolic without fear. Never again free to run about in an open field. Never again free to bend over next to a fire hydrant and do their dirty work.

DOG RAPE. IT HAS TO STOP. NOW!

1. **This guy** was the biggest pot-head in school. His face was always covered by his hair. He wore Led Zeppelin T-shirts. Now he works on Wall Street, makes lots of money and drives a Saab. All those teachers who told him he would end up in jail some day were right; he's just been indicted for insider trading.

2. **Mr. "Most Likely to Succeed"** in high school. Set records on his S.A.T.s. Known as the "Go Getter," he was the class president. Was never the same after he "befriended the plant" at Harvard.

3. **Militant feminist** now. She was that quiet girl who was so reserved you never knew who she was until she got her diploma. She presently lives in the Village with three other catwomyn that have been known to do freaky things like protest in public places by masturbating with gardening tools.

4. **This girl was a cow** in school; used to wear "Goodyear" jeans. When she would eat, her mouth would move like a dog chewing a tootsie roll. But she Slimfasted her way to success. Today, she won't give you the time of day because you never would do that for *her* a decade ago.

5. **He was the best athlete** in school. He made gym class miserable for you because next to him you looked like Olive Oyl. Got an athletic scholarship and almost made the pros but had the IQ of an ox. He's working like one now at your local supermarket.

6. **Your high school principal.** He was invited just for old time's sake and laughs. He provides plenty of them by hitting on all the girls and getting stone drunk. Since he got laid off, he's been doing that a lot these days.

THE PLAGUE

GUIDE
TO
YOUR

TEN-YEAR

HIGH-SCHOOL REUNION

BY ROB WESKE

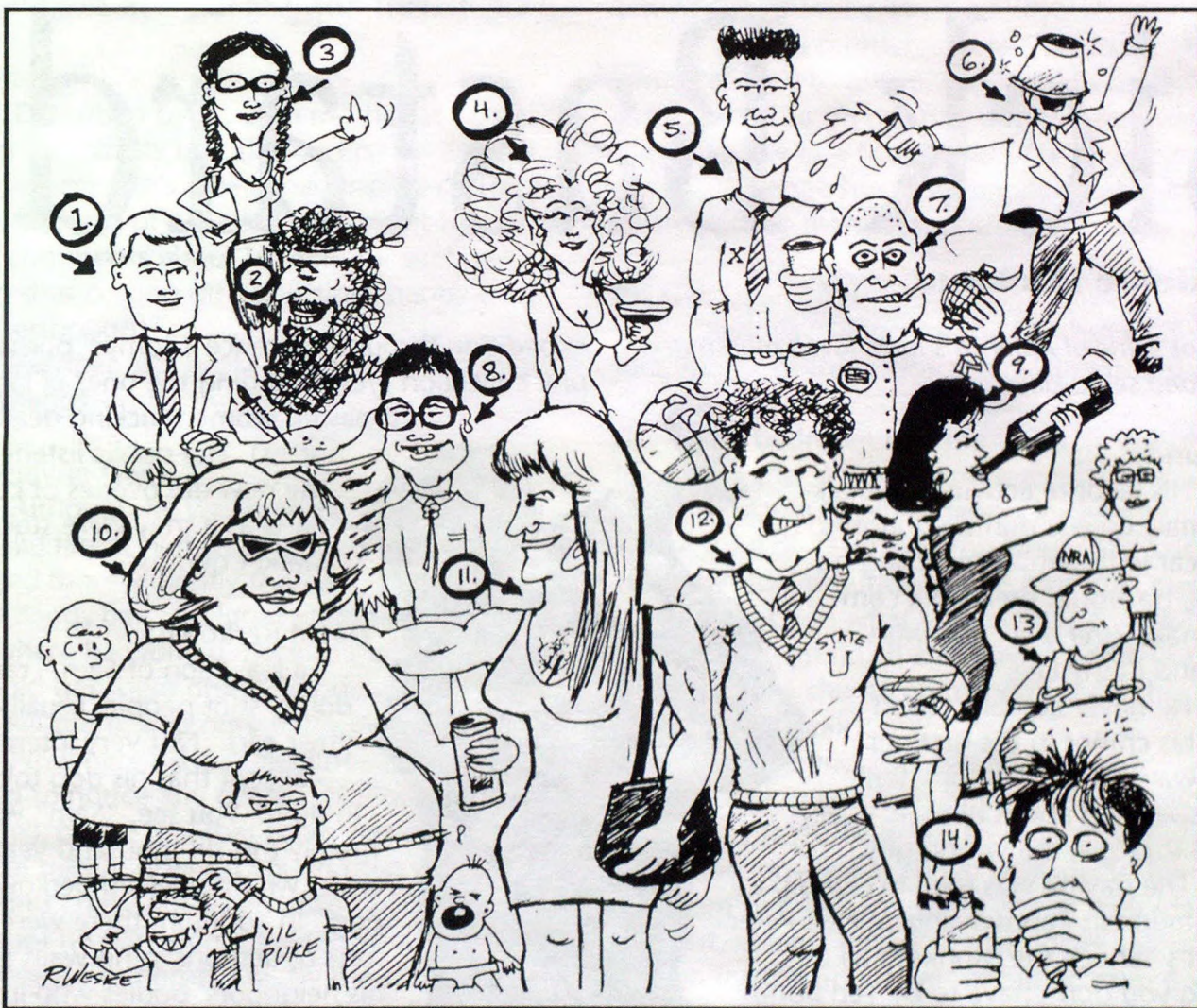
7. **The class thug.** This guy was bad news. Once carved his initials in a kid's foreskin. Rumor had it he was shot once—and then laughed! Too dumb to feel pain. So what to do after escaping school? Join the Army! Sent to Kuwait, he went home despondent because he didn't once get to fire his weapon in anger. Keep an eye on him—he'll walk into a post office with an automatic weapon some day and make front-page news.

8. **This was that kid** that transferred in from some god-forsaken Far East island nation and averaged 99.9 and won every award and scholarship. You remember how funny it was every time his name was announced for these awards; each teacher would pronounce it differently. "Egg Foo Yuk", "Lin Dun Chow", "Chi Cat Fung". Maybe he was actually two identical twins? They all look the same anyway. He went to Stanford, and now he *must* be raking in the bucks. You'd never know it, though, because his parents still work at that dry cleaner.

9. **She was Miss Activist/ Socially Aware.** Never did anything wrong. A true champion of justice, she took a stand and made those around her listen. You respected her strength; she was all she ever needed. They don't make 'em like that anymore! Was politically correct before politically correct was even invented. Went to Sarah Lawrence, and the last you heard she was going into politics. Too bad her marriage failed and she slipped into alcoholism and Nyquil addiction. She drinks like a fish.

10. **She was the most popular girl** in school; everybody's sweetheart. Captain of the cheerleading team. When she was sixteen, her boyfriend was a twenty-seven year-old bearded jerk with a "monster" truck. Kelly Bundy had nothing on her. Her legs would make you quiver in science class, and you'd end up spilling acid on your pants. Hell, she'd even give the teacher a hard-on! By now, you'd think she'd have a layout in Playboy, right? *Wrong.* She got married at 19, spit out a couple of puppies, got divorced, got a new biker tattoo, lives in a trailer park and sells Lotto tickets at the same supermarket #5 works at. She's even got varicose veins on those wondrous legs you used to drool over.

11. **This was one of #10's boyfriends.** He was captain of the football team, always had a slew of girls following him around. Had no personality, no depth. Only great car and popularity. After four years of screwing sorority girls and playing "elephant walk" with the brothers in college, he was despondent over having nothing to do and nowhere to go after graduating. He'd been getting laid since he was *twelve*, but now he was on his own. All his pals went home to work in Dad's firm. So he underwent therapy for a while, and decided that he'd be happier as a woman. See what years of shallow activities like "butt rodeo" can do to you?



12. This was one of #11's best friends. He was his right hand man, on the football team or just hanging around with all their pals. They even had a nickname for their group -- the "Brew Crew". Went off to play ball at college, but got thrown out because, of all the silly reasons in the world, *he could not read*. But he stayed happy flipping burgers, drinking beer at the local bar with the other guys that got sent home, and working on his double chin. He'd often pick up girls still in high school and talk about "the old days" when he and his pals would chug six packs and stay up all night barfing.... On this night, he tries his lines on this unknown "honey", #11, and even picks him/her up. As he gets her into his pickup truck, he feels him/her up and, upon grabbing his/her/its crank, screams. Maybe he's shocked because his best friend is now a woman. Maybe he's drunk. But maybe- deep down- he's always wanted to do that. Pass the beer nuts!!

13. These two were the class couple that always disgusted you. What year did they start going out? Was it *really* kindergarten? Wasn't it cute how they walked down the halls, hand-in-hand? Wasn't it cute how they plastered their respective lockers with pictures of each other? How they would write their names in a heart above a highway overpass? How, on Friday nights, his Plymouth duster would be bouncing up and down in the parking lot behind the Burger King? How she had her first kid four months out of high school? How they had to get married or he would have been iced by her Uncle Rocco? How he busts his ass six days a week at the factory while she stays home with the three brats and picks Play-Doh out of the carpet? How he joined the Gun Club and owns three pistols and a high-powered rifle? How she just turns the TV louder and louder, opting to hear "Love Connection" at 120 decibels instead of his increasingly often shooting in the back yard? How he just looks ahead blankly, not really seeing anything, as he obsessively cleans his guns every single night? The scariest thing of all, as you see these two tonight, is how much they look like— *your parents*.

14. This is you. You've spent the evening with your lifelong chums from way back. You've been out of high school for *ten years* now. You're still climbing out of the \$80,000 hole four years at NYU left you in. You're as disillusioned as F. Scott Fitzgerald *ever* was. Just hang out at the punchbowl and watch what floats down the pipe. You can't swim back upstream. Go down, spawn and die.

Sick Bastards

By Nickie Michaud

A look at some of America's most loved massmurderers and serial killers.

Ted Bundy

His favorite activity was stalking female co-eds dumb enough to get into a car with him. After killing his victims, he would then do a complete make-over a la "Live with Regis and Kathy Lee."

He never actually talked about his crimes in the first person, always using "he" or "him" when speaking about himself. Gee, maybe they got the wrong guy.

The day he was fried in Florida, a radio station in Pennsylvania played Peter Gabriel's "Shock the Monkey" all day, proving you don't have to be Ted Bundy (or a *Plague* staffer) to be a sick bastard.

Gary Heidnick

Creator of the "Philadelphia House of Horrors". He liked to kidnap women, keep them chained up in the basement, and feed them bits of previous victims (leaving the unanswerable question as to what he fed his first victim). In perspective, his crimes weren't so bad—if you believe you are what you eat, we're all genitalia. Or excrement.

Philadelphia's tabloids had a field day with headlines which got more revolting every day. The police department treated Heidnick's house as if it were on an archaeological

expedition through Clarence Thomas' pornography collection (yes, including the ones of large-breasted women fucking dead horses). The public listened to the new discoveries of body parts as if they were stock market quotes.

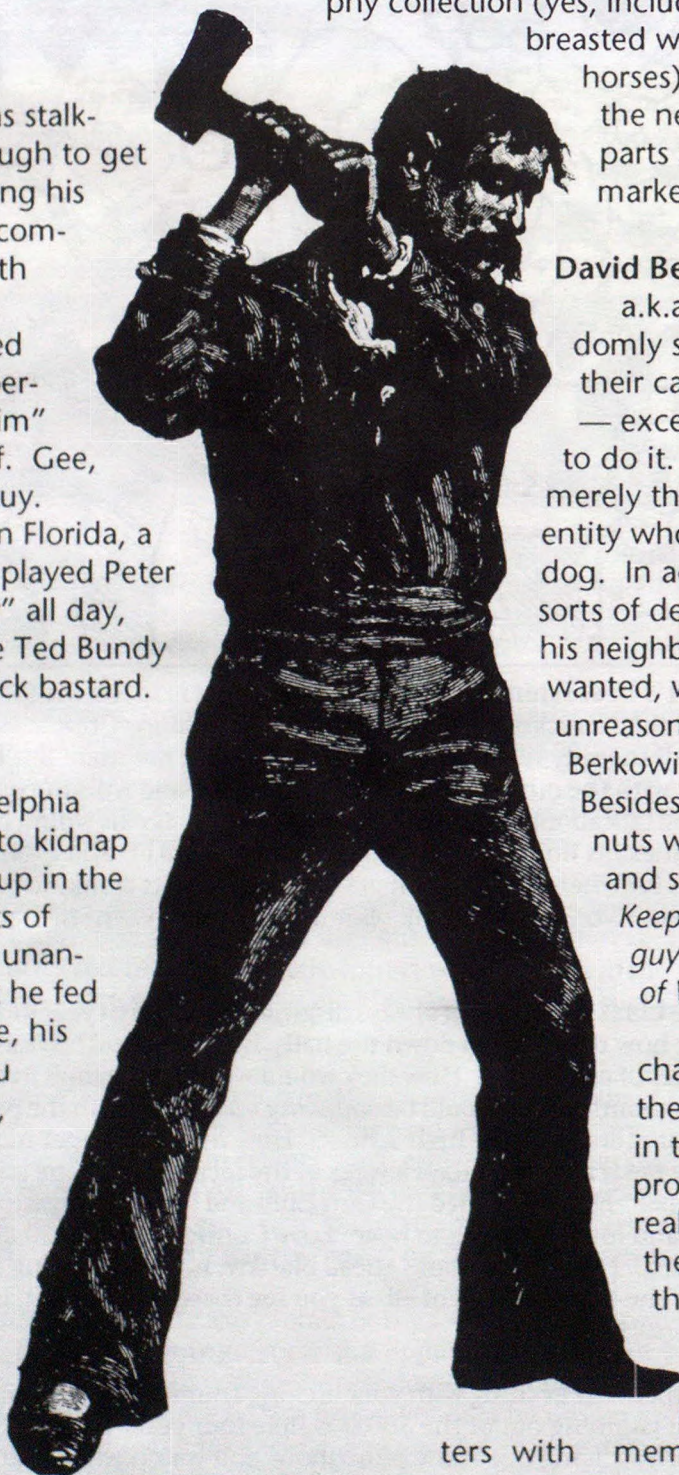
David Berkowitz

a.k.a. "Son of Sam," randomly shot people, usually in their cars. Not very interesting — except that his dog told him to do it. You see, "Sam" was merely this six thousand year-old entity who possessed Berkowitz's dog. In addition, there were all sorts of demons in his walls and in his neighbors' bodies who just wanted, well, blood. Not an unreasonable request, right?

Berkowitz didn't think so, either. Besides, they were driving him nuts with their loud noises and screaming. (*Editor's note: Keep an eye out for that quiet guy living on the third floor of Weinstein.*)

Later, Berkowitz changed his mind and said the demons weren't there in the first place. That's the problem with demons- you really can't depend on them. Dammit, I have that problem all of the time. But I digress!

Berkowitz also never had any sexual encounters with members of the opposite



sex. He would fit in just fine with Tisch students.

Ed Kemper

Described by his own mother as "a real weirdo", probably because his first kill was his grandparents. He's a personal favorite of *The Plague* because of his really sick, albeit hysterically funny comments about his actions, such as stating that cutting off his victims' hands were "an afterthought".

Kemper also broke the world's record for serial killings.

John Wayne Gacy

Although he was married to a woman, Gacy had latent homosexual tendencies which emerged more violently than a rough night at the Badlands bar. He lured young men, usually from where he worked, back to his home. There, he would get them drunk, handcuff them, rape them, kill them, and bury them in the basement.

Now here's the punchline—nobody seemed to notice any of this. Nobody noticed the smell, or the fact that there was a heavy traffic of naked, greased young men who entered but didn't come out again. Eventually, his neighbors-- not his wife --complained about the smell. ("Hi honey, I'm home. Oh, by the way, don't pay any attention to the smell of rotting flesh emanating from the basement, I just don't feel fresh today. ")

James Oliver Huberty

A mass murderer from California, often times referred to as the "McDonald's dude." He just decided to go out one day and randomly shoot people at a McDonald's for no apparent reason. Strange how that happens, eh? Must've been one too many Happy Meals.

Ed Gein

Serious "Silence of the Lambs" stuff. In fact, many of those characters were based on Gein.

His bedroom had masks made out of real human heads. While wearing the skins of his victims, he would often dance in the moonlight to the tune of "I've Got You Under My Skin". His neighbors thought he was a normal guy, too. It just shows you what you can get away with if you live way up north and have a name like 'Ed'.

Before the ax comes down on this article (so to speak)....

The Plague disavows all knowledge pertaining to any unsolved murder investigations going on presently, and is in no way responsible for the actions of the above individuals, for inspiring them or for giving them any of their ideas. All right, at least not *all* of their ideas. All information for this article was obtained from Bobst Library's extensive collection of serial killer articles and homoerotic pornography collection. Thanks, guys!

And speaking of sick bastards...

THE PLAGUE Editorial Board, 1990-1991 **WHERE ARE THEY NOW?**

Editor-in-Chief Seth Greenspan an all-around swell dude who was in the wrong place at the wrong time and got screwed. Did such a good job that the office of editor-in-chief was abolished. Is currently a senior in the film school of TSOA.

Executive Editor David A. Klisiewicz lived in *The Plague* office over the summer. Graduated from Tisch, and went to work freelancing at *Screw* magazine. Wrote investigative articles on strip joints in Queens and "How to Pick up Hump-Hungry Whores". Currently Associate Editor of *Live* magazine, a high-class, full-color skin mag. See, there are jobs out there for Tisch Film grads, you just gotta know the right places to look.

Layout Editor Glenn Haumann also graduated, from SEHNAP, in May 1991. Is doing some kind of fancy graphics stuff that we have yet to figure out, and claims to be making a shitload of dough. Got married, left on his honeymoon and was never heard from again. In other words, no different from when he was working on *The Plague*.

Managing Editor Seth Minsk Only editor *not* lucky enough to get out. Managing Editor since Fall 1990. Considering the life span of past *Plague* editors, he should be deposed, burnt-out, insane or dead by the end of next semester.

But did you really give a damn?

THE **PLAGUE** Classifieds

Mailing address:

The Plague
21 Washington Place Box 189
New York, NY 10003

RATES:

\$14.76/ For 0-5 lines
\$52.37/For 3-7 lines
\$56.14/For 6-32 lines
\$72.99/For 31.5 lines
\$0.14/Per syllable over 37 lines

HELP WANTED

Tisch students: Get the best of both worlds. Combine your studies and your personal life- act in a gay movie! Box 531

Epileptic with large hands. Box 483

Seeking militant Muslim to join editorial board of large publication to start a four-way religious war. Contact *The Plague*. Box 189

Let me be the entertainer at your next Jewish function! I'll tell you exactly why you should all be roasted like ham. Call Leonard J. at CCNY. Box 124

Production assistants wanted for upcoming feature film. Preferably Tisch film students who are so desperate to get into the movie business that they will bend over backwards, or any other direction the real crew gives them. Box 389

Strong, greased up welder who can flex any part of his body on command needed for personal assistant to *Plague* editor. Box 001

We need an understanding black man to be lynched at a Crown Heights rally. Substantial pay to next of kin. Box 340

7 foot tall albino woman with DD breasts needed as study aid for medical student. Box 774

Retired Marines needed for testing on the effects of a 2 ton truck hitting a human body at 63.2 MPH. Box 132

20 people wanted for an expedition to climb the twin peaks of Mount Kilimanjaro in search of last year's expedition which has been missing ever since they tried to build a bridge between the two peaks. Twins only please. Box 544

Food service manager needed. No skills required. Box 132

WANTED

Job wanted. Former university president and congressman with Ivy-League degree. Must be willing to pay BIG \$ at the expense of education. John B. Box 322

Former *Plague* editor seeks any information or personal items pertaining or belonging to a current female *Plague* editor. Particularly interested in phone numbers, class schedule, minute-by-minute daily itinerary, photos and soiled panties. Will pay \$\$\$\$\$. See also ad under Wanted: a life. Box 173

Baby rabbits and kittens needed for safe tests by Dow. Box 795

Frat boys needed for fotos in national publication. Call National Lampoon at 645-5040.

Are you a little-known, difficult-to-listen-to band with delusions of grandeur? Then the NYU Program Board wants to spotlight your lack of talent while feeding our own egotistical pretensions! Call 998-4999.

Black male for life-long employment in all-white federal court. Impotency a +. Call George at the White House. Box 195

Gerbils and hamsters needed. Soft fur and no claws a must. Must not be claustrophobic. Box 442

FOR SALE

Photos of women with unfeasibly large breasts in impertinent positions with large canines. Contact C. Thomas at any number except the Supreme Court switchboard. Box 354

Nuclear weapons facility and components. Never been used. Become a world menace and do battle with the big boys. Everything must go, must liquidate fast! Call Sadaam at 1-900-RUN-FAST. (Call costs two hostages/minute.) Box 663

Slightly used, hand crafted, heavy duty, double stiched, black leather, "double dong". Oiled every weekend and used only on Sunday while family was at church. Box 112

Beautiful, well groomed, good mannered, healthy, potty trained, 6 and 8 year old children. Each has full set of papers proving that they are full blooded W.A.S.P.'s. Call Gina the Gypsy. Box 697

Used penis. Well maintained. Previous owner was Larry "the Letch" Moggdrige. Call Rachel "the Knife" Owen. Box 332

Government surplus tools! Wrenches! Hammers! Screwdrivers! All for under \$500 each! Box 765

A 107 year old bridge going from Manhattan Island to Brooklyn. CHEAP! Box 112

A beloved family halibut named Eric. Loves children, easy to care for, and not too flat. Contact Alex at Box 735

PERSONALS

Are you a GBM, 21-27, looking for a GWM for fun, moonlit walks and love? If so, **GET LOST !!**

I am the yeast to your infection. Call me anytime.

Am seeking men. I really need to get fucked. Black law students preferred. Portuguese a +. Contact Silvie through the WSN.

GWM for MTV host. Talk into my mike anytime. Call J. Norris.

I am the water to your enema. Call me now. Box 356

Seeking the yenta of my dreams. Must be able to whine in English and Yiddish. Interests must include penny collecting, cooking gefilte fish, and wearing really ugly wigs. Call Shlomo at the JCF office.

SWGFWPSL wants MBSMWBWU for nights of wet, wild and kinky sex. Ownership of small furry animals a +. Box 190

5' 10" b/hair b/eyes Asian female seeks tall Aryan Jewish male with a dimple on his left buttock, a cat named Matt, a dog named Alex, and an Uncle Rich who lives in Norfolk, Virginia and owns a beach house in Santa Barbara. Box 132

SWF looking for traditional SWM who loves moonlit walks on the beach, wine and flowers, and biting the heads off kittens while drinking human blood and listening to Edvard Grieg's Peer Gynt Suit. Box 773

N.Y. circuit judge looking for lawyers who like to dance about wearing nothing but french cut panties, garters, strapless bra and "Old English" powdered wigs. Box 173

ATTENTION

Do you buy your clothes at a tent store? Do you get stuck in your bathtub every night? THEN YOU'RE A FAT FUCK! Don't call anyone, get off your fat lazy ass, put down this magazine and go jogging!

Don't hate me because I'm not gay!

A doughnut appreciation and history convention will be held at Loeb Student Center on Thursday. Tickets and information may be obtained from the NYPD.

There are now guest rooms available in each of the residence halls for visitors to stay in. Residents must reserve the rooms one week in advance at the front desk. Bring your own sheets.

JOCK ITCH SUFFERERS! The NYU Department of Dermatology is testing a new anti-fungal cream developed by Lopes in the Rubin Dinning hall. This miracle cream is given free to those who wish to participate in the test and survey. Age 12 and up only please. 998-4242

**EVER HAVE
THAT STICKY,
UNFRESH
FEELING?**

Try new
**Ventilated
Thruster's**
condoms

Thruster's has a unique design that allows air to circulate inside the condom, thanks to small holes in the tip and the rest of the condom.

**Thruster's- they're
good to the last
drop!**

NYC Board of Education approved.

NYU: NOSH YOUR UTERUS

THE PLAGUE

WORKS THAT DIDN'T MAKE IT INTO THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

- Jackson Pollack's sketches
- The mens' room ceiling of the Sistine Chapel
- Norman Rockwell's "Fondling a Young Child"
- Nude photographs of Roseanne Barr taken by her father
- David Hockney's family photo album
- Waldheim's "Jew" in bronze
- The statue of a guy bending over in front of Michaelangelo's "David"
- Plaster mold of John Holmes' penis
- Anything made by Tisch art students
- Dan Quayle's paint by numbers kit

THINGS DAVID DINKINS CAN BECOME AFTER HIS TERM IS UP

- Tennis player at Forest Hills now that no one will pay attention to him
- Boxing promoter
- Bike messenger
- Washington Square Park comedian
- Bathroom attendant at the New York Athletic Club
- Headboard salesman
- ARA Food Service worker
- "I'm going to Disney World" ad spokesman
- A Jew
- Security guard at Weinstein
- "Darren" on "The New Bewitched"
- Editor-in-Chief of the WSN
- Keyboardplayer for the Grateful Dead
- Squeegie
- Star in "The New Three Stooges" with Marion Barry and Al Sharpton
- Spokesman for Right Guard
- Liz Taylor's husband
- "Smoke? Cense? Hash? Mesc? Government jobs?"
- Next Grand Rebbe of the Lubavitch Hasidim in Crown Heights
- Member of The NYU Program Board
- Supreme Court nominee
- Mayor of San Francisco
- Work harder on his other job as Purple Trolley driver

THINGS THAT JUST SHOULD NOT BE SHOVED UP YOUR ASS

- Buildings
- Hedgehogs
- Computer monitors
- Jews
- Frat brothers' thumbs
- Clocks
- Mozart CD's
- Buicks
- Super Mario cartridges
- Ray-Ban sunglasses
- Butcher knives
- Members of the Program Board (Lord knows where they've been)
- Straws
- Statues of Winston Churchill
- NYU security guards
- Merv Griffin
- Penises

REASONS WHY WHITE WOMEN SLEEP WITH BLACK MEN

- Large cocks
- Clear enunciation
- Fashion sense
- Very large cocks
- No pubic hair between their teeth
- Musical tastes
- They aren't Jews
- Unfeasibly large cocks
- Spike Lee's "X" hats
- Easy access to beepers
- No tan lines
- Once you've had black, you can never go back
- Did we mention colossal cocks?
- Free tickets to college football games (except NYU)
- Purple — need we say more?
- Okay, tragically large cocks

THINGS YOU NEVER WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT LARRY TISCH

- Was once a woman
- Not one of his videos made it to MTV
- Has three nipples
- Nickname is "Larry the Love Doughnut"
- Has never been to Morocco
- He really has hair

- He's a Jew
- He has never slept with Captain Kangaroo
- Wait, he *is* Captain Kangaroo
- Was once overheard asking, "Who put pubic hair in my Coke?"
- Had a blind mohel
- He's seen Dan Rather naked
- Lost his money to NYU after getting drunk at a poker game
- He's been breast fed by Barbara Bush
- He envies black mens' deliciously large cocks

THINGS THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER PUT ON A RESUME

- "Child molester"
- "Covenant House director"
- "Challenger technician"
- "Prostitute"
- "Exxon Valdez crew member"
- "Jew"
- "WSN staff member"
- "Liberace's piano tuner"
- "Fiji alumni"
- "Reagan administration official"
- "Savings and loan accountant"
- "Led U.S. Army in friendly-fire kills during the Gulf War"
- "Prince's testicle masseur"
- "Chernobyl janitor"
- "Heterosexual white male" (Fucks up affirmative action quotas)
- "Member of the NYU Program Board"

ITEMS SECRETLY CONTAINING SMEGMA AND TOE CHEESE

- Marshmallow fluff
- Peanut butter
- Postage stamp glue
- Silly putty
- Toothpaste
- Fly paper
- Anal lubricant
- Sun screen
- Hair grease
- Whipped cream topping
- Matzoh
- All NYU food (in place of MSG)
- Moo's mom
- The Womyns' center (NOT!)

EXPLAINS EVERYTHING IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD TO YOU

(VOLUME 456 IN A SERIES OF 2)

THINGS THAT CAN BE USED AS DILDOS

- Rolled up NYU diplomas
- Watermelons
- The family dog
- Sitting on a washing machine
- Other women
- Door handles on the Purple Trolley
- Jackhammers
- Gearshift knobs
- General produce
- Homeless men
- Spackle (for that vaginal plug effect)
- Bricks
- Jews
- Crucifixes
- L'Eggs containers
- Our esteemed editor, Lawrence
- A bong (you can make a dildo out of anything)

MOST OFTEN HEARD COMPLAINTS OF NYU STUDENTS

- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- "I pay 25,000 fucking dollars for this goddamned school and they can't even (fill in appropriate situation)"
- Too many Jews and Asians

THE NUMBER OF PARANOID SQUIRRELS IN WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK

• 103

USES FOR OLD DIAPHRAGMS

- Mint dish
- Yarmulke
- One person Jello mold
- Tie two of them together and use them as a training bra
- Trade them for Reggie Jackson rookie cards
- Draw peace symbols on them and use them as earrings
- A parachute for G.I. Joe dolls
- Frisbee
- Use during oral sex. . . as knee pads
- Sew together and use as nuclear exposure suit
- Shower caps
- Heat shields for Apollo space missions
- Tupperware lid
- Christmas tree ornaments
- Nuclear deterrent
- Coaster
- Shred and use as turkey stuffing
- Ashtray
- Hubcaps
- Those things that you use to unstick stuck jelly jars
- Puncture them and use them as coffee filters
- Hood ornament
- A bong (you can make a bong out of anything)

USES FOR DISCARDED FORESKINS

- Pizza topping
- Dog chew toy
- Nuclear deterrent
- Wedding ring
- Wallet
- Beef jerky
- G-string
- Innertube
- Replacement washer for water faucet
- Plastic six-pack holder
- Moccasins
- Ace Bandage
- Watchband

- Stocking stuffers
- "Tastes like chicken!"
- Slip 'n' Slide
- Dental floss
- Drink coozie
- Rubber bands
- A bong (you can make a bong out of anything)

OTHER THINGS SOLD IN WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK

- Elvis' sweat
- KY Jelly
- Magic beans
- NYU diplomas
- Your mortal soul
- Back issues of the WSN
- Do-it-yourself three-step back alley abortion kit
- Impressive resumes
- Pieces of the Berlin Wall
- Replica Oscar awards for Tisch students
- Black turtlenecks for white Tisch students
- Paladium discount passes
- Penguin parts
- Bibles
- Fresh fish
- Government officials
- Babies
- Clarence Thomas' bestiality pornos
- Free passes for the NYU trolley
- "Find Jimmy Hoffa" maps
- The answers to WSN's "Trivia Whiz"
- A list of the fifty states and their capitals
- KY Jam
- Peanut butter
- Accurate translations of the Dead Sea Scrolls

THINGS THAT ARE HARD TO CONVERT TO METRIC

- Fish
- British people
- Cheese
- Subway cars
- Bricks
- Rubin Hall
- Seth (our managing editor)
- Jews

NYU: NASTY YELLOW UNDERWEAR

EASY HOME LOBOTOMY



① Insert long, sharp needle up either nostril



② Sever all connective tissue in the cranium

③ Relax with a banana!



CANNIBAL QUESTION

CORNER

Q1. Will a STARVING CANNIBAL EAT HIM/HERSELF?



A1. YES.

Q2. Is THERE A CANNIBALISTIC FAST FOOD?



A2. YES.

Q3. WHAT IF THE MEAL ISN'T ACTUALLY DEAD?



A3. INDIGESTION

Q4. Do JEWISH CANNIBALS EAT KOSHER MEAT?



A4. OY VEE

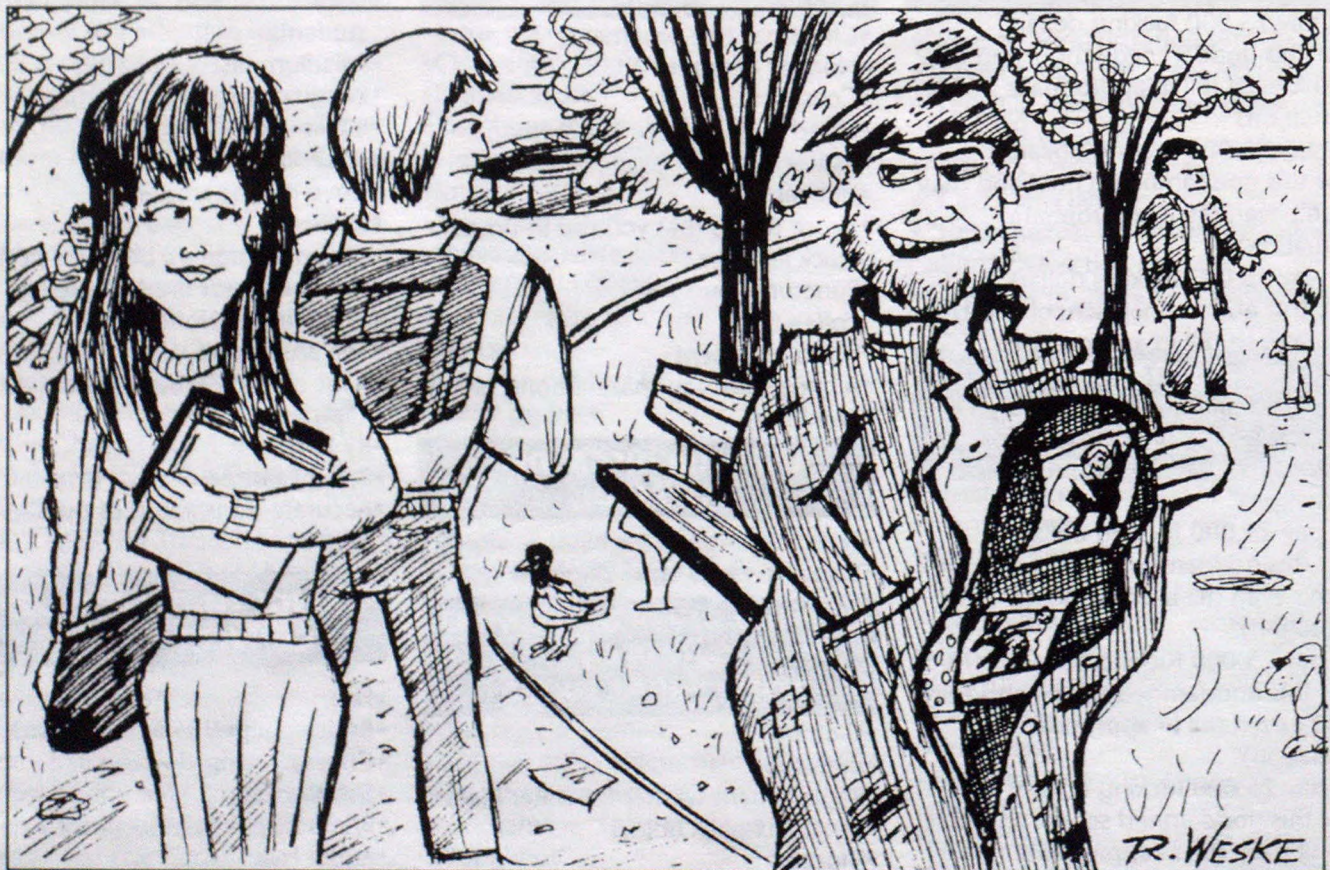
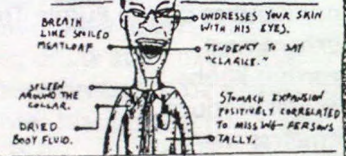
Q5. WHAT DO THE AFOREMENTIONED RESTAURANTS SERVE?



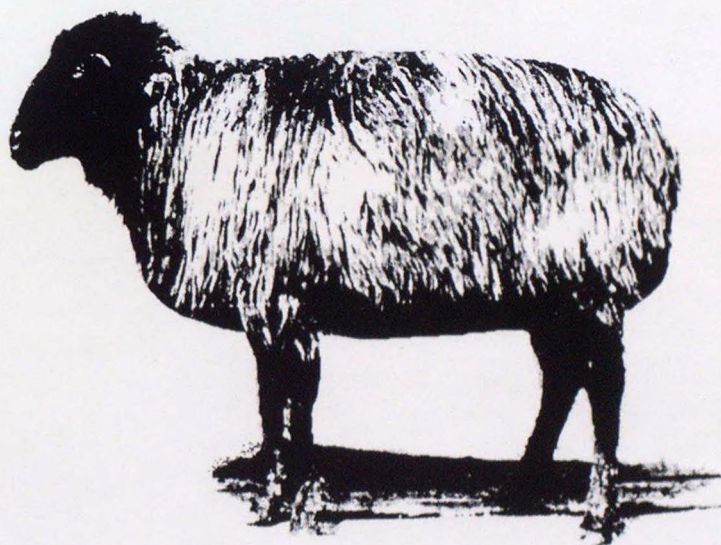
A5. SEE PICTORIALS.

Q6. HOW BE

CAN CANNIBALS BE RECOGNIZED?



R. WESKE



JUST DO IT.

Smart,
fun,
funny,
fearless,

and now, with this
special offer –

cheap!



Get in on the fun and subscribe to SPY at this special student rate of \$9.95. That's less than \$1 an issue and 66% off the newsstand price.

Send the order form below to SPY today – or call (800) 766-9455.

SPY

Send your order to SPY, 5 Union Square West, New York, NY 10003.

☐ **YES!** Sign me
up for a year of SPY
(10 issues) at just
\$9.95 – 66% off of
the newsstand cost.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

ZIP _____

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me later

SPY is published monthly with combined January-February and July-August issues for a total of 10 issues annually. Newsstand cost \$29.50; subscription \$14.75. Allow 4-6 weeks for shipment.