

THE PLAQUE



VOL. 2

NO. 2





Thanks, all.....

VOL. II NO.2

Staff (Ego Tripping)

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NEWS BRIEFS NEWS BRIEFS

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by Tina Verras and Dan Fiorella

NYU president John Sawhill was kidnapped yesterday afternoon by Transcendental Students, a radical student organization thought to be defunct. The Board of Trustees and the NYU community have refused to pay a penny in ransom.

To follow suit with the recent movie and rock star T-shirt mania, a major manufacturer has marketed an Invisible Man T-shirt.

An NYU freshman was hospitalized yesterday after several upperclassmen persuaded him to drop acid. He reportedly swallowed a pipette full of hydrochloric acid during a chemistry lab and blew his stomach.

Popular rock group, The Who, played an electrifying concert at Madison Square Garden last night to kick off their American Tour. At the end of the set, the drum kit on stage mysteriously destroyed itself.

Six people were killed and nine others injured as they left Washington Square Park and were trampled by a mob of joggers. George Potts, of the Parks Department, said, "I've never seen anything like it. Joggers don't normally clump up like that; usually they are scattered all over. They don't even run in the same direction, but today they were all jogging in unison. Man, it was like a tidal wave. They were unstoppable. I'm surprised more people weren't hurt." The herd of joggers, led by John Sawhill, were re-directed by police barricades into on-coming traffic.

A power outage struck the famous disco, Studio 54, trapping patrons inside, knocking out the music system, and causing mass confusion. One hundred and five died of terminal shallowness. Another two hundred suffered from severe superficiality.

John Lennon, Paul McCartney, George Harrison and Ringo Starr have been hired to play themselves in "Beatlemania" at the Winter Garden Theatre. Asked why the Fab Four agreed to a reunion after all these years, John Lennon replied, "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em," in reference to the lawsuit against Leber and Krebs, producers of the show. People leaving the theatre commented that the "new cast" did not sound as much like the Beatles as the old cast.

A New Year Address To The Student Body

From Dean John Sorehill

In a few days we will begin a new year, which is very convenient since the old one is almost over. Some of us can look back on 1978 with the fond memories of goals obtained and new and good friends found. But most of us here can't. It's been a year of inflation, blizzards, blackouts, baseball and tuition hikes. But then, what year hasn't been? And you can only blame me for the last one, so don't try pinning the rap on me about the others 'cause you won't get away with it. With the new year we welcome new students and bid farewell to old ones. And high time, too. You know how long some of those people have been here?

Four years! That's right. When I was younger, I could only go for two years and then I was on my own. You think it's easy bluffing your way into an important educational position with only a high school diploma and a lot of chutzpah? It isn't, I can tell you. The year 1979 will begin with many promises; Peace in the Middle East, the economy on the upswing, a new breed of politicians in office and full realization of humanity's potential. But you know what happens to promises, don't you? They're shattered and tossed in the street so cars can run over them and people wipe their shoes off with, even with the pooper-scooper law. Why only yesterday I saw a dog make do-do on the street and no one picked it up. And look at prices! Jogging suits just doubled in price. If this keeps up, I'll have no choice but to hike tuition again and not just because I get such a kick out of it.

So let us welcome the new year with open arms. It is a joyous time. A time of celebration. But not as much as at other schools, because you suckers have tests to worry about come January. I thank THE PLAGUE for this opportunity to address our students, no matter how limited a method. And don't think I don't know what you maggots have been saying about me. I've got my eyes on your second-rate, so-called "humor" magazine. I've read it, so watch it. And remember, I'm the master of all you survey. I think I'll go play with my blocks (West 3rd St., West 4th St., Washington Place...).



"I'm sore as hill and I'm not going to take it anymore."

Happy New Year,
John C. Sorehill
John C. "See-Saw" Sorehill

BRIEF ENCOUNTER WITH A REBEL

by John Rawlins

The Bobst elevator stopped on the lobby level, and the doors remained shut for the traditional six seconds before releasing its contents, a thankful handful of students headed for class. We stepped across the spacious lobby (second in spaciousness only to the state of Montana), and approached the Calcutron Electroscan Bookfinder Unit stationed by the door. The Unit functions thusly: anyone attempting to leave Bobst with a library book triggers the Unit's Parallax Web, consequently launching the hapless student into a time warp. Sometimes when midterm season rolls around, I consider ending it all by grabbing a library book, flinging myself into the Bookfinder, and hoping I end up right in the middle of the Franco-Prussian War.

Today I slipped through gingerly, trying to keep my thoughts clean. I'm sure they have some kind of Psychosweep mechanism built in there, if only to keep the security guard amused.



Outside, I noted a stronger than usual blast to the wind. Unfortunately my heavy coat was at home, buried somewhere at the bottom of my closet under wet beach towels, cutoffs, empty Pabst cans (still in the plastic sixpack holders, one flip-top in the bottom of each can), a volleyball net, and other assorted paraphernalia dating back to the now extinct summer. I hugged closer to me my "Fun With The Microscope" text for whatever warmth a book can give. If you're wondering, FWM (V26.0009) is the official bozo course to help meet one's science requirement without using one's brain.

By the patterned cobblestone alley between Bobst and Shimkin, whimsically titled Bobkin Lane by some psychotic

administrator, stood a lean teen with a shapeless yellow beard, one of those Last of the Revolutionaries. He stared at me, holding up a shapeless yellow newspaper, and before I could push past him and get to 907 Brown, he greeted me with a reedy, "Hello, friend."

JD



"Uh, hello." I had never seen him in the faceless mob before, but if I've learned one thing in my 2.45 years here, it's to never shrug off any rare person who calls you friend, no matter how yellow his shapeless beard is.

He got right to the point. "Have you seen this month's Young Radical's Bulletin of Socio-Economic Advances and Changing Political Landscapes, friend?"

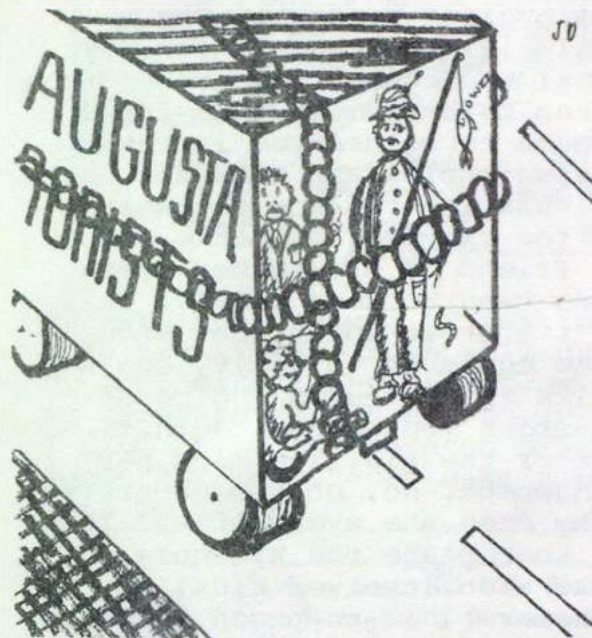
I had the obvious answer: "No." Realizing this would leave me open to torrents of Marxistic jargon, I was tempted to add, "... but if I *had* read your little yellow bulletin of advancing landscapes and mountain ranges and stuff, I would surely agree with you on all points, so please don't even bother to assault my cranium with 1001 facts about facism, leftism, communism, socialism, and hypnotism, for I think you could put your time to better use sabotaging a missile sight or something," but I didn't say that. I guess deep down I'm a true revolutionary or reactionary or landscaper. Whatever.

"This," Blondbeard told me, indicating the shapeless yellow bulletin, "is the newsletter for our club, the Young Radical's Club of Socio-Economic Advances and Changing Political Landscapes, friend. And this is a club of people not afraid to speak their own mind, a club of people not afraid to denounce and protest against everything that stands in the way of a radical reorganization of this country's political structure." He neglected to mention the club's official stand on goblins and vampires.

REBEL continued

"Each week we have either a rally, a sit-in, a riot, a march, or a barbecue. On off-weeks we plaster handbills on lampposts or write nasty letters to Congressmen."

The barbecues sounded like fun, so I decided to enquire further. "What are you guys doing this week?"



"We're protesting the imprisonment of fifteen Lichtensteinian totalitarianists who were recently arrested in America for chaining half the population of Augusta, Maine to the back of a pickup truck and driving it twice around the local park. Now they're being held without bail. And it's up to us to help them."

"It can't be much fun to be stuck in Maine, especially if you're a totalitarianist," I granted.

Blondbeard smiled out of courtesy, ready to continue with his seemingly endless spiel. I could see switching him off wouldn't be that easy.

"The Young Radicals will be marching on City Hall tomorrow, then next Monday there's a sit-in on the Brooklyn-Queens Expressway, and we cap off the protest by plastering handbills on lampposts and writing nasty letters to Congressmen. Uh, can I put you down for the march, friend?" he asked in an all-too-casual manner as he pulled out a clipboard previously hidden behind the landscaping bulletin.

Now, one of my greatest fears in life is being "put down" for something, especially on a clipboard. It's probably some deep-seated psychological thing, or maybe I just don't like to march.

Anyway, I looked to be an easy fifteen minutes late for class, and I didn't want to keep my lab partness waiting. (Sometimes I get the feeling that she's being unfaithful, lighting two bunsen burners, you know. I once even caught her playing with some other guy's pipette.) Anyway, I didn't feel the Young Radicals were for me, in spite of their barbecues, so I looked Blondbeard in the eye and told him, "Sorry, but this Lichtenstein thing doesn't seem to be relevant to me."

He looked genuinely surprised.

"In fact," I continued, "none of your ideas seem at all relevant. They're too far removed from the problems of everyday life."

I could see the shapeless whiskers on his chin begin to tremble. This is usually about the point where the robot begins to hoot, "Illogical, illogical," and explodes. He looked at me darkly, one yellow eyebrow cynically raised. "And what, pray tell, *is* relevant? What *are* the problems of everyday life?"

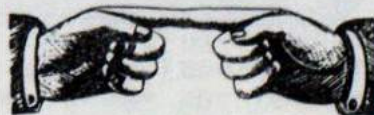
"Well, friend, what first comes to mind is a problem I encountered this very morning. I couldn't find my socks. Can you believe that, pal-o-mine? I had a whole drawer full of socks last night, old chum, and this morning . . . poof! Now really, buster, is your club going to take this lying down? We can have a sit-in inside my sock drawer. What are we waiting for?"



Blondbeard looked at me a moment longer, then stormed away. With his back to me, he displayed his landscaping bulletin to a passing girl polishing her horn-rimmed glasses with the tail of her Annie Hall blouse. "Hello, friend," I distinctly heard him say.

I turned, headed for 907 Brown.

Only after I stepped in the elevator with a handful of other students headed for class, did I realize what had been accomplished. I, a mere SOA junior, had out-protested a protest freak.

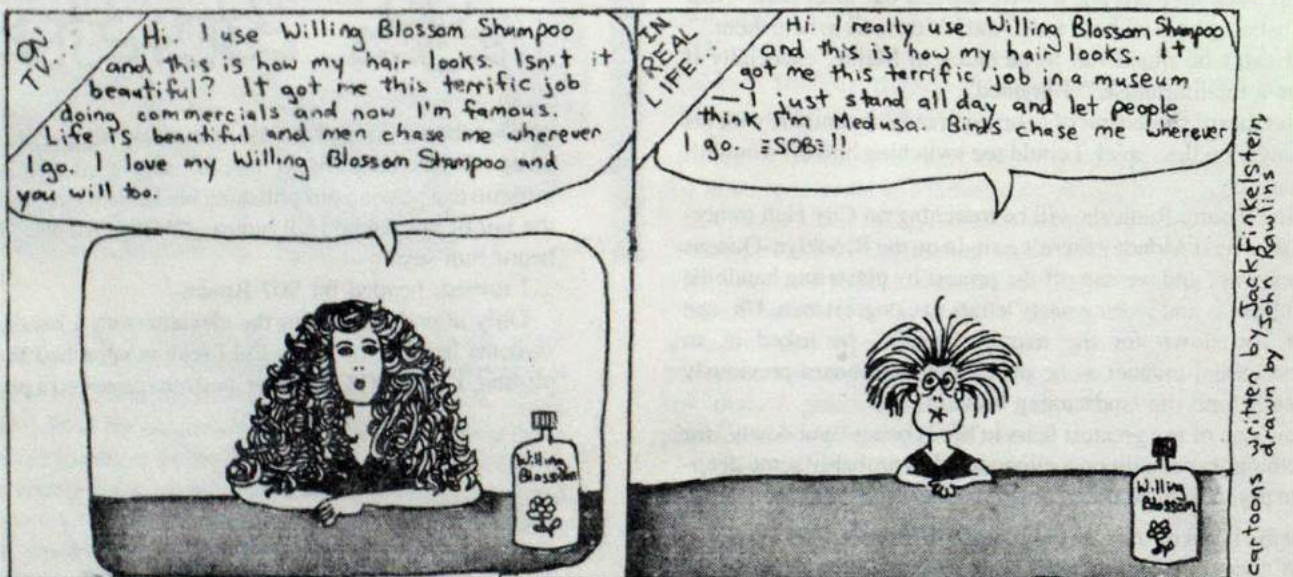


And Now a Word From Our Sponsor...

by Lisa "Hunlet" Weiner

Although commercials break the flow of television shows, it often seems that it is actually the TV shows which interrupt the steady stream of commercials. Commercials advertise everything from ammonia to zippers, from alcohol to Zenith products. None, however, are more annoying than the commercials for personal hygiene products. The products range from those which treat bodily ills to those which just are supposed to treat some hygiene problems; the commercials range from the ridiculous to the sublime, and can often be extremely annoying.

One type of commercial which leaves much to be desired is the toothpaste commercial. Aside from the obvious unpleasant thoughts they conjure up--that of going to the dentist, that is--the ads themselves are just plain stupid. In one commercial, for example, a little kid is brushing his teeth in the bathroom when a friend of his mother comes in (Maybe next week she'll invite a marching band to come over!). This is troublesome in the first place--wouldn't a grown woman know enough to respect the privacy of the kid. Once she comes in to visit, she now feels a comment is necessary, so she insults the mother's choice of toothpaste. "Oh, you obviously don't care about your son's teeth." is a typical comment. If I were the mother of the kid, I'd kick her out right then. However, that's not what happens. No, on the contrary--the mother defends herself and her son. Why does she even bother? It's her business, not the other woman's, what toothpaste the kid uses. Another very annoying toothpaste commercial also involves kids. In this one, little Bobby (or Billy or Mikey, or whomever) is supposed to sleep at his friend's house. However, poor little Bobby has forgotten his toothpaste. Horror of horrors! Now he cannot stay at little Jimmy's house after all; God forbid he should go one entire night without brushing his teeth with his regular toothpaste. Maybe his teeth will fall out!!!



Another type of commercial which is very bothersome is the obviously misleading commercial. There is a set of commercials currently running for a deodorant soap. In these commercials, a person returns home from an obviously exhausting day at work, ready to sack out as soon as he hits the first soft object. But he is reminded upon arrival that there is a dinner party, a bowling tournament, or a dance marathon coming up in less than an hour. He just has enough time to



shower, so, instead of resting for that short while, he does (shower, that is). This person will undoubtedly use "new Coast deodorant soap." By some miracle--the soap, we are led to believe--he has awakened and is ready to go out and party until the wee hours of the morning. Now, I find it rather hard to believe that one shower, even with "new Coast deodorant soap," can wake a person up. Such outright lies as this one turn me off.

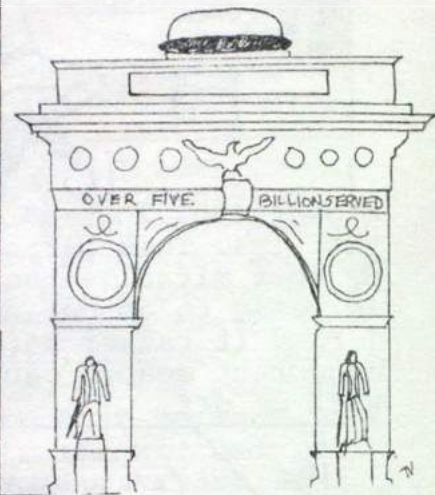
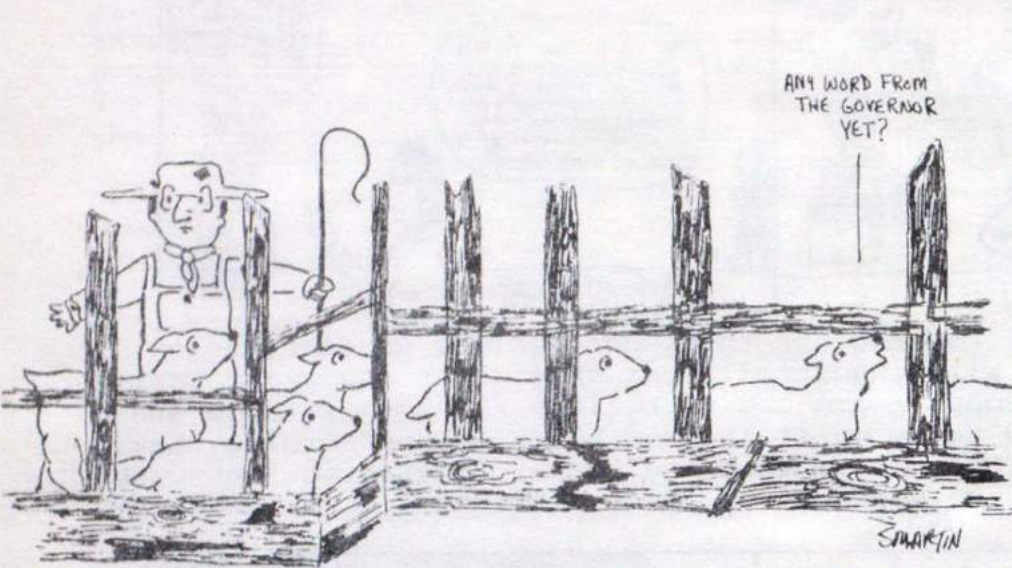


Another commercial which is rather annoying is a current antacid commercial. In this case it is not the subject or content of the commercial, but rather, the approach. How do you spell relief? I have always spelled it R-E-L-I-E-F myself. Granted, some people do get mixed up with the I-E/E-I spelling rule. However, I have never met anyone with such lack of intelligence to spell it R-O-L-A-I-D-S!!!

But by far, the most annoying commercials are those for body problems which most people would prefer discussing with their doctor, and him or her alone. How many times have the lines "I just want to say one word about . . . diarrhea" or "Do you suffer from painful hemorrhoidal symptoms?" interrupted your dinner? Have you been able to eat afterward?

Many people find television shows themselves annoying, but I don't think that there are many people who would say that the shows are more annoying than the commercials the shows interrupt.

CARTOONS



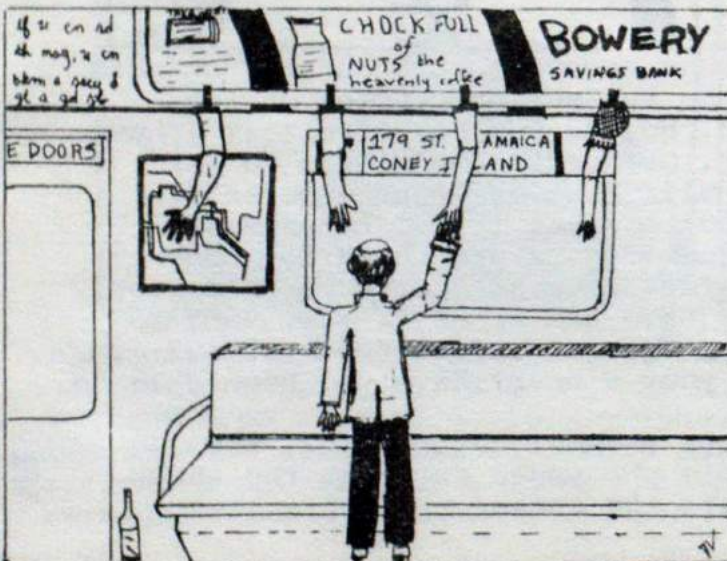
When Billy Batson says the magic word, he becomes CAPTAIN MARVEL!!!



A crash of lightning...



110
Bx 3
Bx 4
T-5



ROCK SCENE

by Joe Pinto

Much has gone down in the world of noisy music since last we met, my children. To start off with, ex-Wing PAUL McCARTNEY gathered together every musician he has ever known, liked and could afford in order to record a single. The more than three thousand people crowded into tiny Abbey Road studios, with an overflow of several hundred more. One rock great phoned in his performance. When the first rough mixes were heard, no more than four instruments could be discerned, but Paul's voice was easily followed. When reached for comment as why he would bring about such a colossal waste of time, Paul responded, "It got my name in your bloody column, didn't it, you silly person!" You're right, Paul. God, do we feel like fools. More on Paul later.... The recent release of LARRY FAST'S SYNERGY album on clear vinyl has, in part, sparked a craze for freaky-colored records. (In fact, there is a special edition of the SYNERGY album on black vinyl-Really. Bound to be a collector's item, that.) Colored vinyl, once being a rarity, issued only to attract D.J.'s attention, will soon be more common than the Bee-Gees. Some record companies are making the color of the vinyl an editorial comment on the records themselves. For example, the next DEVO album will be on *piss-yellow*, Dylan's on *blank* (clear), the reformed Sex Pistols on *vomit orange*, the Springsteen on a special picture disc, showing a cash register, and Donna Sommers new disco disc on *glow-in-the-dark plastic*, in order to facilitate its most frequent use. No telling where it will all end.... The follow-up to Bob Welch's hit *French Kiss* album is to be called *Mono-nucleosis*.... Another startling development in the music business is the increase of selected albums priced a dollar higher, making it \$8.98. This is especially surprising, since the list price was just raised last year. Industry executives blame the increase on rising petroleum prices, the demise of the three-Martini lunch and the difficulty in finding a parking space in Midtown. Good enough reason as any, I suppose.... Now, the run-down on the Who situation. As you may know, the late Keith Moon is shown on the cover of the new album, sitting on a chair, marked "Not to be taken away." Add to this the fact that he attended a

party given by the aforementioned McCartney. Add this to the fact that the first song on the Who album, when played backwards, distinctly says, "Paul is dead." All this, together with striking facial similarities between the two, and you have the basis for a hot rumor, making the rounds. It seems that it was not Moon that died at all; he merely traded places with McCartney, who is *God knows where*. Although no one is willing to comment, Linda Eastman, Paul's wife, seems most happy with the trade.

THE ROCK SCENE TOP TEN.....

- 1) *FUNK YOU: Bootsie's Rubber Baby Buggy Bumper Band*
- 2) *ALTER EGO: Bernie Taupin*
- 3) *BEACH BLANKET BINGO: Patti Smith and Richard Hell*
- 4) *SCAB: Tom Petty and the Strikebreakers*
- 5) *SALLY CAN'T DANCE AND I CAN'T SING: Lou Reed*
- 6) *DON'T LOOK AHEAD: Boston*
- 7) *: John Lennon*
- 8) *HEY; FOXY LADY WHY DON'T WE GET DOWN AND PARTY WHILE WE DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY WHILE I START MAKING LOVE ALL OVER YOUR SEXY LITTLE BODY; DRINK A LITTLE WINE AND SHOW OUR LOVE THE WAY YOU KNOW HOW AND THEN SMOKE A CIGARETTE?: Barry White and the Chauvanism Unlimited Orchestra*
- 9) *WESSONALITY: Florence Henderson*
- 10) *THANKS FOR THE MAMMERIES: Dolly Parton*

Rock Singer Expires in Freak Death

BRISTOL, England

BRISTOL, Eng.(A.P.E.) Famed British rock star Johnny Cochtrain, founder o^o the Bankchecks, died yesterday. Johnny was one of the Beatles' major influences in their early years. He dropped out of sight at the height of his success when he 'got religion' and joined the local Sisters of Charity. Doctors were puzzled at his mysterious death since the only reason for his death was natural causes.

THE NEVER ENDING ADVENTURES OF... SUPERRAT

THE STORY SO FAR...

SUPERRAT HAS GAINED HIS OWN NETWORK AFTERSCHOOL TALK SHOW, COMPLETE WITH HIS OWN DRUNKEN STRAIGHT MAN. SCHOOL TEACHERS, PARENTS & COMMUNITY LEADERS ARE AGHAST AT THE SITUATION, BUT HIS NIELSONS KEEPS HIM GOING SINCE HIS AUDIENCE IS THE BIGGEST SINCE LAVERNE & SHIRLEY. WE JOIN HIM AT AIR TIME...

STORY BY JOE PINTO, ARTWORK BY AMY BURNS

HI KIDS! IT'S TIME ONCE AGAIN FOR THAT WHIMSICAL NEW SHOW, RALPH THE RODENT! I'M YOUR HOST, VINNIE VERMIN, AND NOW, HERE'S RALPHIE!

ON THE AIR



HI EVERYBODY!! REMEMBER LAST WEEK WHEN I TOLD YOU TO GET THE CHEESE OUT OF THOSE TRAPS? WELL, NOW I'VE GOT ANOTHER FAVOR! DO YOU KNOW THOSE PILES OF WHITE POWDER THE BAD GUYS FROM THE SANITATION DEPARTMENT PUT AROUND IN THE EMPTY LOTS & TENEMENT BASEMENTS? YOU KNOW, THE ONES THEY TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH OR EVEN TASTE? WELL, BELIEVE ME, THAT STUFF TASTES GREAT! SO I WANT YOU TO GET ALL YOU CAN & HAVE A BALL!!

THEN...



SO...

I SHALL RETURN!!

STUDIO EXIT



RERUNS ALREADY!!

MEANWHILE...

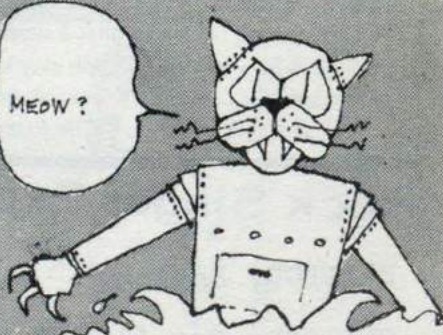
SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS RAT PROBLEM, SIR.

IT'S REALLY GETTING OUT-OF-HAND. THE INCIDENT AT THE STATION IS THE LAST STRAW! THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES!

BUT WHAT CAN BE DONE ?!?!



WHILE THEY DISCUSSED POSSIBLE SOLUTIONS TO THIS PLAGUE OF RATS (LIKE MARTIAL LAW, HUGE PILE-DRIVERS, & CASTING JEAN-PIERRE RAMPAL IN THE PIED PIPER) SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC, THE POSSIBLE ANSWER TO THEIR DREAMS (OR MAYBE THEIR NIGHTMARES) WAS BEING CREATED. THE EVIL DR. WU, STAR OF THE AMERICAN-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE "RETURN OF KONG" WAS WORKING ON A HUGE MONSTROUS ROBOT, WHICH WOULD BE KNOWN AS (SHUDDER, GASP) ...



THE ATOMIC CAT!

TO BE CONTINUED -
SAME RAT TIME, SAME CAT CHANNEL!

PREDICTIONS for 1979

Lance J. Noetall, world renowned soothsayer, mystic and reputed Mafia advisor, has just released his predictions for 1979. It was Noetall who successfully predicted for 1978 that the World Series would be played and a well-known baseball team would win it. He also predicted that Switzerland would remain a land-locked country and that he would beat a 10 to 20 year rap for his alleged underworld connections. Here are his amazing predictions for '79:

Pope John Paul II will reinstate the Inquisition to purge the Catholic Church of the rising tide of Polish Pope jokes. In a televised address the Pope will deny he laid hands on a blind man and made him lame, or that it takes one million and one popes to bless the crowd—one to hold up his hand, and the other million to move St. Peter's Square. The Pope will also deny reports that he blessed himself and missed.

Top Hat will win the third race at Belmont on June 5, 1979.

California, after many delays, will finally sink into the Pacific. For sure.

On March 29, Royal Blood will have a come-from-behind victory at Aqueduct, paying \$20; \$17.50; \$8.90.

Farrah Fawcett-Majors will announce that "Somebody Killed Her Husband" was only a joke and her film career will really begin with the role of Scarlett O'Hara in the remake of "Gone With The Wind".

Scientists will discover that Grover Cleveland did not serve two non-consecutive terms as our 22nd and 24th president. He served one term and his clone served the other.

The number for April 9 will be 724. It'll pay big. Really big.

It will be learned that the letter "Q" has psychic powers.

Jackie Onassis will do lots of things everyone will find significant.

Either the world will end on October 10 or Armageddon will win the 5th race at The Meadowlands, on a muddy track, paying \$10.90; \$6.20; \$3.30.

Mick Jagger will announce his secret marriage to a loaf of white bread.

Tony Femminella is going to have an accident real soon if he doesn't show up with the payments. To him I say: "Stay outta car trunks."

— Dan Fiorella



Glinda the Good, famous for her masterful interpretation of the pivotal role of the good witch in the "Wizard of Oz," has been working out of a storefront on Canal Street, specializing in foretelling the future. Her past claims to fame have been the Hindenberg disaster, World War I, World War II, the Kennedy assassinations and the invention of Breakstone's cottage cheese.

The popular television program "Saturday Night Live" will announce a new policy which will exclude the appearance of recurrent characters and repeated skits. The highlight of the new program under the new policy will be a satire of two popular movies, Citizen Kane and Close Encounters of the Third Kind. Called "Citizen Cone," it concerns a pointy-headed alien who lands in New York and inherits a newspaper dynasty.

Following this year's splattering of movie sequels, Hollywood bigwigs will rush out a sequel to a film which will not have been released yet.

Linda Ronstadt will meet and soon fall in love with Abe Beame at Studio 54. Deeply depressed by the news, California governor Jerry Brown will throw away a promising political career and enter a monastery.

Red Buttons will not get a dinner.

An American program will finally make the prime-time schedule of Public Television.

A compromise will be reached locally involving the battle between NYU and the community regarding the sports complex. The community will back down on their protests after NYU agrees not to allow students or NYU faculty and staff to use the complex.

Alan Bakke will be caught cheating and will subsequently be expelled from medical school in California.

Editors and writers for the Plague will receive a Pulitzer Prize for the outstanding quality of their publication and for the extreme accuracy of their predictions for the preceding year.

— Joe Pinto

Don Fiorella



Cavemart.

Where Quality is still
in the Stone Age



HOLLOWEEN CANDY



CLEARANCE
We have to clear out
last year's batch before
next year's
arrives.

258
3 Days!



Pet. Dept.

The perfect gift for junior!

-odd reindeer

Our
Reg. 7.96

644



-strange little
creatures
we found in
the stockroom

Our Reg. 64'

2 88¢
For

limit: 4 per cust.

Educational TOYS



**BROKEN TOY
SALE**
any toy in this
pile-

Our
Reg. 6.96

488



MIS-MATCHED

SHOES

Your
Choice!

1588
ea.



GENUINE STRADIVARIUS
FIDDLE

1588

batteries not incl.



OFFICAL Cavemart
Snow Shoes

available in leather
or open toe

Our
Reg. 4.96-
5.57

388

OUR GUARANTEE:
if you're not
satisfied, tough.

**VALIDATED
PARKING
TICKETS**

OUR STORE POLICY-
take it or leave it.

Visit our new store located on the spot where the old one collapsed.

EVERYTHING FOR A MOST WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS

"At Cavemart profits aren't a goal, they're a way of life."

Our Reg. 59.97

CALL GIRLS

47⁹⁷

Choose from a variety of styles.
Limited quantities. Sorry.
No Rainchecks.



life-like

BRONZED CHRISTMAS TREES

The beauty of nature,
the convenience of artificial.
Weld on your favorite ornaments.

Our Reg. **8³³**
12.33 3 Days



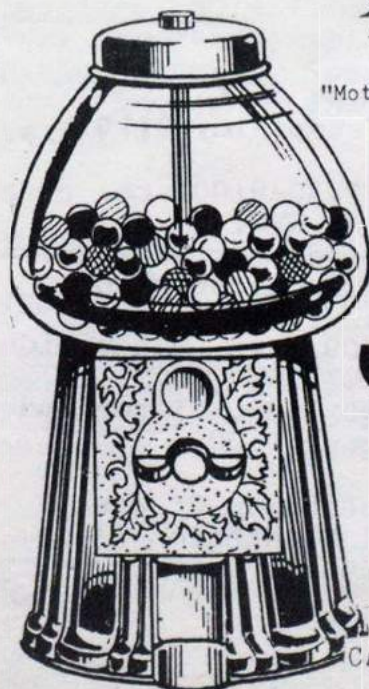
WROUGHT IRON

Candy Canes

Our Reg. **3⁷⁴**
4.64

Sugar-free, weather resistant.
Zippered storage bag incl.

REMEMBER: Christmas isn't Christmas unless you spend lots of money.



"Mother's little helper"

PILL DISPENSER

by Cave R_x

Our Reg. 43.91

34⁹⁷

Dispenses aspirin, cold tablets, vitamins, valium.
So much fun the kids won't wait to be sick.



START YOUR OWN HIGHWAY!

6²²

Our Reg. 7.97

official traffic controls and signs. Fool your friends.

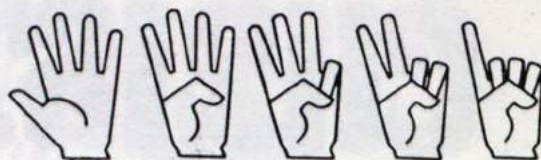
Makes you "King of the Road."

CAVEMART--the discount store that looks it

CENTURY AT A GLANCE



Tina Verras



WEDNESDAY

Suicide Prevention Center, don't jump; talk it out with someone at SPC, 3:30-3:35, 15 Washington Mews. Appointment must be made at least two weeks in advance, bring \$\$\$.

Basket Weaving Demonstration by patients of the Willowbrook State Hospital. A demonstration of thumb and toe twiddling and nose picking will also be given, 4:00, rm. 423 Loeb.

Jerry Rubin will be lecturing at 3:30 in the Shimmel Auditorium, Tisch Hall. His special guest will be Abbie Hoffman.

The Incredible Kazoo Band will play their stirring rendition of the NYU school song, 2:15, Eisner and Lubin Auditorium, Loeb.

THURSDAY

Plague Meeting, 1:00-2:00, rm. 411 21 Washington Place.

Meeting With The President, John Sawhill will explain his resignation and attempt to persuade students, faculty and the Board of Trustees he is not going to be the next president of the Ford Foundation.

Concert, Gary Wright will be playing at 8:30, Eisner and Lubin Auditorium, Loeb. (We threatened to publicize his being an NYU alumnus if he didn't take the gig, so he agreed to perform.)

FRIDAY

Nothing, since no one has class on Fridays, anyway, rm. 406 Loeb, so why not come on up and talk about nothing with us.

MARCH

Attempted Suicide, a pre med student will attempt self-destruction. Watch the security guards try to stop him, 2:15 Bobst Library.

Anita Bryant will be lecturing on lifestyles, 7:30-9:00, rm. 810 Loeb. Sponsored by the Gay People's Union at NYU.

NYU Contraceptive Clinic, must be NYU student, fee for service, by appointment only. Several methods available, none of which work. Clinic begins 5:30, 13 University Place.

Ongoing Orientation for Freshmen, 1:30-2:30, 709 Main. Discussion on the proper usage of mind expanding drugs.

Concert, the Grateful Dead will be tuning up at 7:30, Eisner and Lubin Auditorium, Loeb. Music will start at about 9:00.

FREE ACID

IAFTPOWA(International Association For The Protection Of Wookiee Appreciation) will meet at 11:45AM, rm. 723 21 Washington Place.



1979

Hell Freezes Over, Midnight, **Satan** seems to have gotten tired of heating NYU. Dress warmly until John Sawhill makes a bargain with the devil.

Plague Meeting, 1:00-2:00, rm. 411 21 Washington Place.

Spring Term, begins February, ends June. Includes midterms and finals to a variety of useless courses(unless you plan to spend the rest of your life as an undergraduate ant NYU).

Graduation, scheduled For early June(if anyone graduates). Students will pay \$50 a point as a graduation fee. Make checks payable to John C. Sawhill.

Pot Day, **smoke-in** at Washington Square Park. Participation required for passing grade in all classes, so be there!

Dean Jill N. Claster will be appointed "Queen of the Slime" in a touching ceremony to be held in the middle of New York City's sewers. Former Queen of the Slime, Mrs. Potamkin of Potamkin Cadillac, will present the award and place the crown of mud and sewer sludge.

1984

Totalitarian government takes over the United States. Classes cancelled. Big Brother cancels all activities.

Plague Meeting, you know where and when it is. If you don't, don't come, we probably don't want you anyway.

1997

ASS Meeting, American Stupidity Society, 4:00, rm. 207 Loeb.

We will discuss no topics of interest, so you MUST be here.

Ceremony, the renaming of Bobst Library to "Dunkin' Donuts"

The hole in the middle will be reshaped to be round.

Concert, Cal and the Computers will play their brand of beeps and hums, 3:30, Top Of The Park, Loeb.

2000-3000

Legalize LSD will meet at 7:00, rm. 407 21 Washington Place.

Very important, all must attend. Meeting will last eight hours.

Plague Meeting, Same time and place as last time. If you still don't know when and where it is, why don't you quit. We won't tell you.

5000

The Return of Christ, 5:00, rm. 403 Loeb.

7000

Destruction of the World, midnight, anywhere, it doesn't matter.

God is back, and is he Mad!!! Classes will meet as scheduled.

Plague staffers to meet with John Sawhill to discuss disciplinary measures after the last issue.





A message from the editor:

The Plague Health and Safety Section

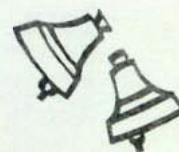
Dear Plague Readers:

The following section deals with the important topics of health and safety. The Plague reading audience is so limited that we can't afford to have any of you die on us, so if you want to stay healthy (mentally and physically) skip the next section.

P.S. Wear your rubbers and always have a container of chicken soup with you to keep your feet warm.



How to be Safe during the Holidays



Sure, there's lots of fun to be had during the holidays. But everyone would have a much more enjoyable, memorable, and safer Chanukkah, New Year, Christmas, or Xmas if they would only follow these few little commandments down to the last letter as if he were a frantic paranoid. Remember, you can never be too safe, so always be on your guard and make yourself very nervous or you might just relax at the wrong moment and the tree will fall over and electrocute your children.

by John Rawlins

1. **DON'T GO ON OUTINGS.** Many families like to take the car out for a spin during the holiday season. Don't you be tricked into this foolhardy safety hazard. Don't you know how many things can go wrong with a car? It could fall off a bridge, or explode, or hit a wall, or run out of gas and leave you stranded in the wilderness. Going outside at all can be hazardous. You can be robbed, or caught in a vicious blizzard that freezes you solid, or a meteorite could fall on you. Best stay at home.

2. **DON'T ANSWER YOUR DOOR.** Considering an armed terrorist, a crazed judo expert, a rabid doberman, a mutated chinchilla, or a poltergeist could be lurking on the other side, even though you're almost sure it's your Uncle Pete who you invited over for Christmas dinner, the benefits of following this rule are evident. So before you answer that doorbell, just think how much havoc a cannibal tribe could wreak in your nice, quiet home.

3. **NEVER LIGHT CANDLES.** Menorahs and Christmas candles are both beautiful traditions and to many carry deep religious meaning, but they can also burn your house down, leaving you prey to any judo expert or meteorite nearby. Penlights resemble candles and are relatively safe, so feel free to substitute them for potentially deadly candles.

4. **LEAVE THE LIGHTS ON WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP.** Sleeping in the dark is just begging for trouble, especially during the holidays. Sleeping at all is probably not a good idea. If you must do so, sleep fully dressed and gather the family in one room. Night watches will increase your chances of survival, and are vital if you live anywhere near a city.

5. **DON'T LEAVE THE LIGHTS ON WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP.** This could attract masses of disease-carrying insects.

6. **DON'T GIVE YOUR CHILDREN ANY TOYS.** Toys are notoriously unsafe, so if you really love your kids, don't buy them any. Even a seemingly harmless plaything such as a doll that walks by itself could end up pushing your daughter down the hall stairs. Electric trains can derail and chase your son into a wall. Balloons can burst, dispersing clouds of noxious helium gas. Even Monopoly games are dangerous, as the Community Chest cards can give mortal paper cuts. It's better for all concerned if parents would simply give their children new clothes.

7. **DON'T OPEN A CHRISTMAS CLUB ACCOUNT.** More money can only mean a greater chance of being robbed. To be absolutely safe, burn your weekly paycheck. Is it really worth the \$250 to leave your life at the mercy of ruffians and cutthroats?

8. **DON'T CUDDLE ANYONE.** It's almost impossible to fend off danger when you have your arms full. Therefore, stay away from your wife and family. Sleep in separate rooms if possible. You may think one peck on the cheek won't hurt, but in that split-second a broken bottle might come hurtling in your direction.

9. **DON'T DRINK.** Drunken people have been known to light candles.

10. **DON'T EAT.** Your gas stove is the most deadly instrument in your home. Explosions, burnings, and asphyxiations are common in the everyday use of the stove. Don't touch it. Equally dangerous, is uncooked food, which is just swarming with bacteria. Holiday meals are a common tradition, and some families eat year round, but if you want to prevent unnecessary accidents you'll refrain from this luxury without another thought.

In summary the rule of thumb is: if it's enjoyable, don't do it. If you're wondering what there is left to do during the holidays, try a safety project. Removing your stove from your home is a worthwhile project, as is sealing your front door with cement. Have a safe holiday season, and remember, **DON'T** feel secure.

BIKE SAFETY RULES

IGNORE THESE HAND SIGNALS

"OH BEAUTIFUL"

"FOR SPACIOUS SKIES"

"FOR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN..."

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE SAFETY RULES AND ENJOY RIDING YOUR BIKE WITHOUT THE DANGER OF AN ACCIDENT. THESE PRECAUTIONS AREN'T DIFFICULT OR COMPLICATED. THEY'RE JUST ORDINARY APPLICATIONS OF PLAIN COMMON SENSE. FOLLOW THEM!

1 THIS COMPOUND SIGN MEANS: "A HILL SHAPED RAILROAD TRAIN IS ABOUT TO STOP ON YOUR TOES."



8 BICYCLES HAVE NO VISIBLE SEX ORGANS, AS THEY ARE HERMAPHRODITIC.



2 TRIPLE VISION IS AN EARLY SIGN OF INSANITY



9 TROUBLESOME POTHOLES CAN BE AVOIDED BY ALLOWING CARS TO PLUNGE INTO THEM, AND THEN DRIVING OVER THE HEAP.



3 AT NIGHT, BE SURE YOUR BIKE IS EQUIPPED WITH HIGH ENERGY LASERS WHICH CAN INSTANTLY OBLITERATE ALL TRAFFIC.



10 WHEN DRYING FINGERNAIL POLISH, KEEP ONE HAND ON THE HANDLEBARS AT ALL TIMES.



4 KEEPING YOUR BICYCLE IN TUNE IS ESSENTIAL TO ROAD SAFETY.



DON'T PUSH TRUCKS



5 WHEN RUNNING OVER PEDESTRIAN, BE SURE TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY SO THAT HE CAN'T IDENTIFY YOU. (IT'S 5 POINTS FOR OLD LADIES)



DON'T DISCRIMINATE AGAINST GAY BICYCLISTS.



6 AVOID HIGH WINDS, AS THESE CAN RESULT IN COLLISIONS.



DON'T GET SHOT WHILE RIDING YOUR BIKE



7 WHEN STRIPPING A FELLOW CYCLIST'S BIKE, SPEED AND EFFICIENCY ARE ESSENTIAL.



DON'T RIDE WITH DIRTY TIRES, AS THEY LEAVE UNSIGHTLY MARKS ON THE HIGHWAY.



A SADOMASOCHIST'S GUIDE

First aid - emergency treatment given in a case of injury or sudden illness, before regular medical treatment can be obtained.

This is the definition of first aid according to Webster. But what did he know about sado-masochism? Obviously nothing. If he did love the crack of the whip and the feel of leather against his naked skin, the definition would have been noticeably different.

You see, sometimes during our mutual pleasure sessions, injuries do occur. Occasionally, these injuries are serious. Therefore, we must treat them, but (now here is where we deviate from Webster) we should get the most out of this treatment. In other words, our goal is to do as much damage as we can, and inflict as much pain as possible without actually killing our partner! (unless, of course, if you're into necrophilia).

If a serious injury does occur, remember one thing: DO NOT PANIC! Usually, our first panicked reaction is to call a doctor for assistance. What the hell good would that do?

Think first. Try to decide what could be done to make this injury more enjoyable for the two of you. Try to comfort the patient by repeating appropriate phrases. "Holy God, I've never seen that much blood before," "Gee, it looks like that arm will have to go," and "I'd give 10 to 1 that you're gonna die," are all quite effective.

OPEN WOUNDS

Standard first aid procedure consists of: 1) control of bleeding, 2) the prevention of infection, and 3) dressing the wound so as to permit the most rapid healing.

Well hell, let the wound bleed as much as possible. Let the patient see the blood. Make sure of this. Arterial bleeding can be most spectacular. You creative people out there can even doodle on the ceiling by manipulating an extremity wounded in such a manner.

In all cases, do not try to stop the bleeding until the patient is completely unconscious. Why waste your time when you won't be responded to? Make sure that infection will not set in in any wound. Wash the wound out with an antiseptic solution of rubbing alcohol, tincture of iodine, and a pine-scented ammonia cleanser such as Lysol. These ingredients must be used at full strength. This should sufficiently disinfect the wound and cause the patient much pain.

BURNS

Burns may be broken down into three different types: first degree (minor), second degree (deep, more serious), and third degree (very serious). If the patient receives a first degree burn (such as a friction burn), or even a second degree burn, the immediate treatment is obvious: make it a third degree. After all, why not go all the way?



TO FIRST AID

by Ron Kassof

In order to make the burn more severe, rub the affected area vigorously with a coarse grade of sandpaper until all layers of skin are completely worn away. Then treat as any open wound.

EYE INJURIES

The eye is a very sensitive organ. This makes quick, effective treatment imperative in order to get the most out of the injury.

If a foreign body is present in the eye, DO NOT ATTEMPT TO REMOVE IT! You might actually succeed. Instead, wait a while. Most foreign bodies (such as glass) will come out themselves after being flushed by the tear ducts. Before this happens, rub the object back into the eye so it won't be washed out as easily. After the eye is sufficiently irritated, flush it with a solution of water, boric acid, and freshly ground red pepper. Repeat procedure until satisfied.

FRACTURES

Rule number one: MOVE THE FRACTURED AREA AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE! Not just back and forth, but side to side, clockwise, counterclockwise...all around. As soon as the victim becomes unconscious, set the fracture as incorrectly as possible. When the victim comes to, repeat the procedure. If done correctly, treatment can go on indefinitely.

INTERNAL BLEEDING

Sterilize internal wounds by having the victim drink a solution of carbon tetrachloride, rubbing alcohol and lye. As soon as victim loses consciousness wait 15 minutes and then call for professional assistance.

RESPIRATORY FAILURE

Since brain damage and death set in after four minutes without oxygen, make sure that treatment does not commence until this time. If too much time is taken, however, the consequences can be severe. Yes, I know it's fun watching the victim turn blue and writhe in agony, but unless you'd like to beat up on a vegetable (mashed potato, anyone?) keep an eye on your watch.

Place the victim in a tub of hot water. Open his mouth and insert the exhaust of an unplugged blow dryer (1200 watt minimum, full heat on) into his oral cavity. Begin artificial respiration by plugging in the hair dryer. Continue until breathing resumes or you need to use the tub.

Well, that about finishes up our little first aid guide. If you have any suggestions of good old home remedies, please send them to me in care of this magazine. I'm sorry to say that since the expected response will be so great (there are a lot of you S & M freaks at NYU), I will not be able to acknowledge all of them. And remember, the only good S & M partner is a living one.

THE DRIVER'S EXAM

by Michael Ceciliani

We are sure that a lot of you drive or are thinking of taking the road test to get your driver's license. For those of you who fall into the latter category, The Plague wants to give you an idea of what questions to expect when you take that written test for your driver's license.

Instructions: In each of the questions, three possible answers are given. Only one is correct. In each case, circle what you think the correct answer is.

1. When two cars meet at an intersection simultaneously, who has the right of way?
 - (a) The driver on the left
 - (b) The driver on the right
 - (c) The driver with the gun
2. A sign that says "Wrong Way" means:
 - (a) An alternate route to take when you've missed the off-ramp
 - (b) You must drive your car in reverse gear in that area
 - (c) You are approaching within a 10-block radius of the Washington Square campus
3. The speed limit in New York is
 - (a) 55 miles an hour
 - (b) 65 miles an hour
 - (c) A maximum of 10 ounces which must be stored in the glove compartment when not in use
4. Which of the following should you not stop for if one where thumbing a ride?
 - (a) An NYU faculty member
 - (b) A young blonde, 25 years old, wearing tight shorts and a bikini top
 - (c) A foreigner who got off the bus at the wrong stop
5. If you're driving down a road, and you see a stranded motorist flagging you down, what should you do?
 - (a) Get on your CB radio and notify the National Guard
 - (b) Stop and offer your services to the stranded motorist
 - (c) Keep on driving. After all, what the hell did the stranded motorist ever do for you?
6. If, while driving down a steep hill, your brakes should suddenly give out, you should:
 - (a) Call an auto repair shop and get an estimate
 - (b) Put your head between your legs and kiss yourself goodbye
 - (c) Grab that little statue on your dashboard and hold on for dear life
7. A sign that says "One Way" means:
 - (a) No bisexuals may drive in that area
 - (b) You must leave your car in the same gear
 - (c) There is no fork in the road for the next five miles
8. If a cop pulls you over and says you're under arrest for drunk driving, you should:
 - (a) Give him the finger
 - (b) Prove you're sober by saying "Shimkin Hall" three times fast
 - (c) Try to sober up by vomiting on the cop's uniform



EXAM

9. When approaching an intersection near a school, you see a throng of kids crossing. There doesn't seem to be an end of them in sight. What should you do?
- (a) Step on the gas and try to run over as many of the little bastards as you can
 - (b) Shout out the window at the kids to get out of the way
 - (c) Go inside the school and complain to the principal
10. What happens to those who fail "The Plague" driving test exam?
- (a) They get locked up for life
 - (b) The FBI and CIA are notified
 - (c) They end up writing articles for "The Plague" like this one.



- AD -

JANTROS

"A new concept in conception"

We know how it is. The search for the perfect prophylactic can be frustrating. Sometimes it seems that price is the only thing that gets inflated. Well, if you're tired of "thin" rubbers that feel like they were made from your brother's old bicycle tires, or if you're fed up with condoms that were "lubricated" with Krazy-glue, then Jantros' new Ecstasy Series III (Series I and II were responsible for 5,000 pregnancies last year*) is for you. Don't worry, you can trust them. Go on! Try one on for size (instructions are enclosed).

For the less well-endowed, we offer Jantros Junior. Just right for those "little" occasions, or when something unexpected pops up.

Whether you buy our regular Series III or those endorsed by Randy Newman, you'll be assured of the same high quality and dependability that made us famous in 15,000 abortion clinics across the U.S.A.

Jantros. They'll never let you down.

* FCC regulations require truth-in-advertising, or we would never have told you.

For a sample package of Jantros, send \$2.50 and your baby sister to:

Jantros
515 Was-it-good-for-you Drive
Lake Placid, New York 00006½"

Scientists Produce Cancer in Mice

BY R. B.



With the help of associates, Dr. Haben Krankheit, Biology professor at NYU, has successfully isolated the cause of cancer.

For several weeks, Dr. Krankheit had been conducting an experiment in his laboratory in Main Building, in which he sustained five white mice with different diets. The first mouse was fed nothing but birdseed; the second, white bread and water; the third, "special sauce" scraped off a "Big Mac;" the fourth, liverwurst on rye; and the last mouse was fed an exquisite Boeuf Bourguignon with a baked potato smothered in sour cream and chives, asparagus in Hollandaise sauce, and, for dessert, Bananas Flambe.

At the end of a three week period, all five of the little furry buggers were found to have cancer. Chuckling sardonically, the doc was about to send his results to the FDA, when a dedicated student in the back of the lab looked up from his crossword puzzle magazine and said, "Why don't you look for a common factor?"

Well!!! Dr. Krankheit didn't have to be hit over the head with a two-by-four! (True, the doc enjoys being hit over the head with a two-by-four, but this was business.) After weeks of exhaustive study, he found the one factor that all the critters had in common: all were fed and had their cages cleaned by Dr. Krankheit.

The test was repeated, this time having each mouse cared for by a different professor or student. At the end of three weeks, only the mice under the care of the scientists contracted cancer.

As a result of these findings, the FDA has banned all scientists from cafeterias and hospitals, except in extreme cases. Also, by January 31, all scientists must conspicuously display a label reading: WARNING. THIS PERSON HAS BEEN DETERMINED TO CAUSE CANCER IN LABORATORY ANIMALS.

"The new rules will be tough to enforce," said FDA representative Hugo First. "However, if removing scientists is the only way to keep the population feeling secure, then that's what we must do."



A WARNING TO ALL STUDENTS:

The Sounds You Hear May Be Dangerous To
Your Health and Your Grades

Reported by Diane Carlson

Have you ever noticed that faint humming sound in the reading rooms of Bobst? Have you experienced the "I can't stay awake" syndrome that occurs upon entering these rooms?

An investigation, conducted by an enterprising group of undergraduates who witnessed these phenomena, has revealed some startling facts. They now have solid evidence which indicates that faculty members of the psychology department are using the entire student body as guinea pigs for their latest experiment! The project, funded by the U.S. Department of Defense, concerns the use of passive behavior control and White Noise. Our doctoral degree candidates are focusing their efforts on inducing sleep in unsuspecting students.

Suspicion was first aroused when normal, healthy, rested students, (Yes, there are some at NYU) would enter the reading rooms intending to study, then immediately drift off into a deep sleep. Some claimed it was caused by apathy while others blamed the late night noise in the dorms which prohibited restful sleep. Then rumors spread that students from other universities, i.e. Fordham, Columbia, had entered the library and, perhaps decaffeinated ALL the coffee, or even dispelled sleeping gas into the air! (A fine way to lessen competition in the job market.) However, Security has denied this possibility, stating "such behavior will be permitted only if the person bears a validated NYU ID card with his picture."

Then came the big break. An ex-psych major (who, incidently, is also ex-premed, ex-prelaw, and ex-basket weaving) noted that the faint humming sound which is present in these rooms might be White Noise. Although Maintenance claims that the sound is due to the lighting system; our sources know better. White Noise, such as faint humming or buzzing, is used to mask messages that are being transmitted to the subconscious. According to Dr. Seuss, faculty advisor of the Psych Dept., a message such as "GO TO SLEEP" could be broadcasted under the White Noise so that only the subconscious gets the message. Thus, unsuspecting students are convinced they are tired regardless of how they feel.

When President Sawhill was confronted with the horrifying facts surrounding the White Noise, he merely replied, "This institution can not discriminate on the basis of race, creed, or color."

The truth about Bobst Sleep-In has yet to be fully disclosed, so beware. A graduate assistant in the Psych Department has hinted at a planned conspiracy with the ARA, but the message will be "EAT, EAT, EAT, EAT."

.....

.....

DEC, with special thanks to Students for Stalinism who gave me the facts for all this propaganda.

AND
Now...

LET'S VISIT

The NYU Dental Center



HOWARD OSTROWSKY
JOE DEPALIS

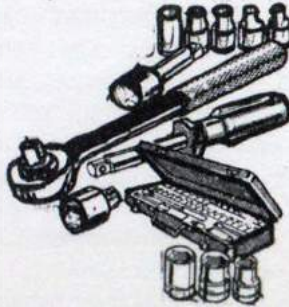
...it's staffed by REAL professional dentists...



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equipment...



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CUTTING YOUR FINGER

BREAKING YOUR ARM

SUDDEN DEATH

TORTURE

NYU DENTAL CENTER



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X-Ray.....	\$10
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Gas and Molestation...	\$ 1
(just ask for our "Dirty Dentist treatment")	

*free with 2 X-Rays.

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#296

Fergus Yonson

'78 WSUC, RIP

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krrRRuwahhhh zig zig. . ."