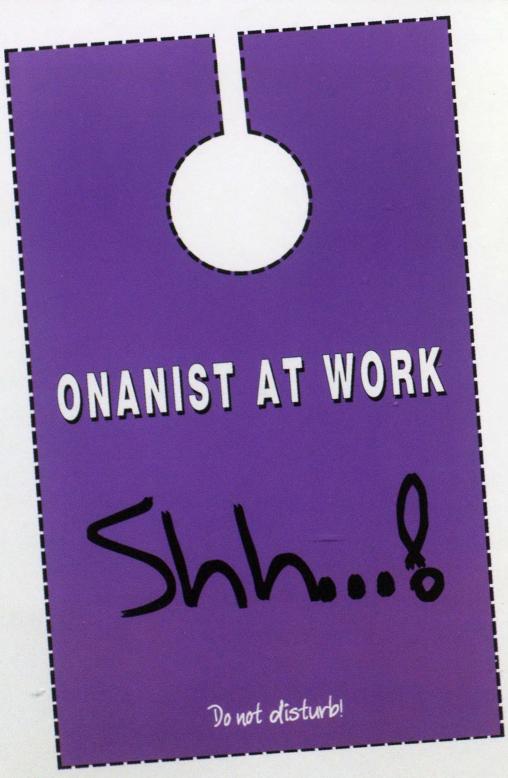
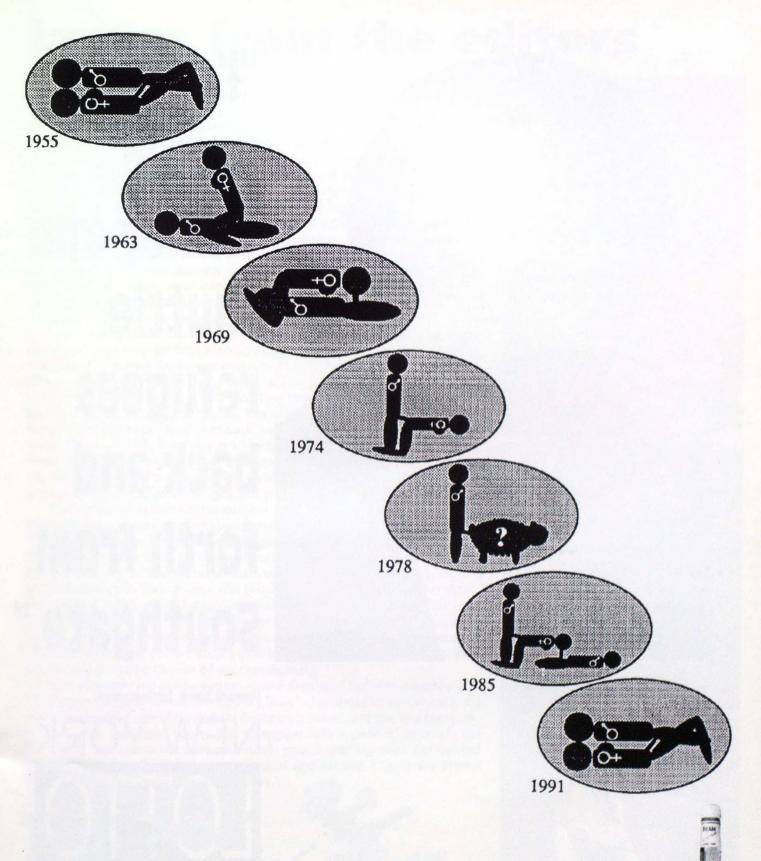


In an effort to amuse our discerning readership, as well as fill up a page with a cheap gag, *Plague* proudly presents this great 'n' groovy doorknob sign. Just cut along the dotted line (we recommend an X-Acto knife, but Mom's sewing scissors will do), and hang on your doorknob to make any hallway look like a cheap hotel corridor! Residents of Southgate, feel free to make your \$7,500/year cheap hotel corridor a little more silly. Oh, hey, don't thank us. It's the kind of guys we are.

PLAGUE BONUS GIVEAWAY #337: THE DOORKNOB SIGN





You always come back to the basics.



"I'd buy a purple trolley and shuttle refugees back and forth from Southgate."

Leonard Stern, businessman

NEW YORK LOTTO

Hey-you never know.

Letter from the editors

Crappy Christmas, Heinous Channukah, and Krummy Kwanzaa! It's late November, we just got our budget, and now we're expected to produce something. Because you loners desperately need to get out, we've been planning *The Plague's* eighteenth birthday bash, hoping to blow our whole wad on the first real party that this campus has seen since the Oliva/Kissinger October Surprise party back in '80. (He sold out Carter, man! Anything to weaken Brademas' iron grip on the University...) However, thanks to a few sticklers at ASSABC (ASSBACWARDS??), we actually have to put out a magazine this semester. O' but for the grace of blackmail go we!

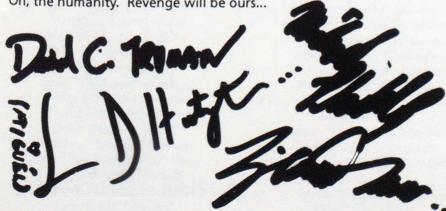
So all you Shriners, pedophiles, and wacked out dope fiends like Doctor Hookah will be sadly let down this holiday season. Hookah even begged us to use our budget to fund a three-week road trip to Vegas and Tahoe, but we balked. He said that we could stalk Zsa Zsa Gabor on her *Ignominy Tour 1994*, just to see what happens. But how the hell were we going to get admissable receipts for two keys of cocaine, six professional NYU co-ed

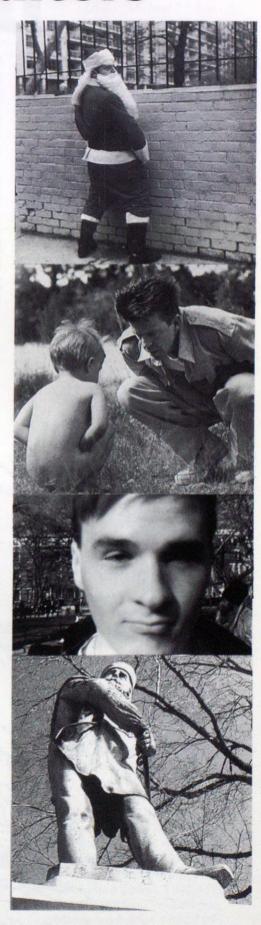
strippers, and assault weapons?

Like any good eighteen year old, we have become environmentally conscious. And like our freshman-age peers at NYU, we too are faced with a deadline, The Man breathing down our necks, and no time to write anything new. Therefore, it's time to recycle, plagiarize ourselves and hand it in as new material, like any good Writing Workshop student. We bid you welcome to the Best of the Plague: The Cheap Visual Gags. We have spent hundreds of hours pouring over back issues, separating the chaff from the rest of the chaff. We even put in a few brand new items, although some of these are leftovers, much like all of those nasty, month-old turkey and stuffing sandwiches you're still scarfing down. As grampa always used to say, just cut the green from the edges and you should be fine.

Even more environmentally conscious is our so-called Art Director, fast approaching a career at prestigious magazines such as *Mad*, *Spy*, and the *Washington Square News*. He actually gave us some art fit to print, scribbled on individual squares of NYU-issue ScottTissue®. That's why you can't find any in Main. As for the editorial staff, with less promising futures, we will be graduating this Spring. Yes, *The Plague* will have a few thousand vacancies. April 1, 1995 we will stage an all-University Rock/Paper/Scissors competition to decide who will become the new editors. No Larry, you don't qualify. And don't even think about it, Alex. *The Plague* official charter explicitly states that editors must be no more than thirty years of age, with a moderate-to-good chance of ever graduating.

Next semester we will be exploring the depths of our manic paranoia in The Plague's second annual Conspiracy Issue! For those of you wondering what happened to the first annual Conspiracy Issue!, ask the Warren Commission. Ten thousand copies just disappear into a poof of smoke? We think not. We accuse our parents. While you're waiting, look out behind you! Is that Larry Tisch lifting your wallet and tossing it to Lenny Stern? Oh, the humanity. Revenge will be ours...





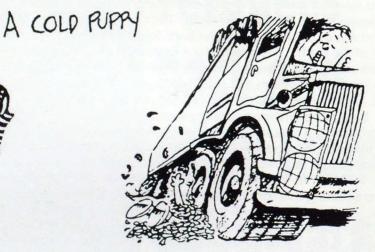
Death Is.





A CAMPING TRIP





AN 18-WHEELER



A HIGH-TENSION WIRE

Howard "Om" Ostrowsky Joe "Drives a" Pinto Joe "Not a Guido" DePillis Chris Spencer "For Hire" Bert "Soylent" Green Sandy "Tingling" Yingling Daniel "Feel 'er" Fiorella John "Crawlin" Rawlins Amy "Third Degree" Burns "There's No" Hyman Bender Paul "Colon" Colella Felicia "Not a Guidette" Donnolo Pamela "Guildenstern" Ehrenkranz John "Gurland" Gernand Steve "Pop" Korn Manley "Hedley" Lamarre Brodie Mack "Intosh" Ray "NaCl" Morton laam K'Poor Lori "Vogue" Vogel Andrew "The Greek" Yiannakos Bob "Dying" Young Brian "Feinstein" Feinberg Suxanne "Levi" Leavey Richard J.T. "Julie" Brown Ed "Morrissey" Morrissey Pete "Paul" Reiser Warren "Rosencrantz" Rosenzweig Bill "Paine" Weber Adam "Ass Nose" Asnes Charles "B'zarre" Azar "Hanging With" Herb Cooper Steven "Doofis" Dovas Ken "La" Follet John "Beaner" Gasior Donna "Grouse" Gouse Dave "Lippy" Lippman Matt "Serial Killer" Meyer Sholly "Fishy" Fisch Leah "Krinkly" Krinsky Karen "Boy Child" Ladson Vinnie "Ray" Liota John "Brandon" Walsh Doug "Hot" Brod Scott "Swearin" Zwiren John "Risky" Chaneski Jason "Suzanne" Vega Bart "Courtney" Cox Kathy "Ku Klux" Kikkert Jon "Zionist" Zeiderman Margaret "Delta" Burke Vincent "Mobile" Nadile Dave "Soylente" Greene T.M. Keiser "Wilhelm" John "Il Calzone" Loscalzo Marc "Charles H." Joffe David "Jergens" Loshin Oskar Retch "...Right" Steven "Roamin" Roman John "The Refrigerator" Perry Rob "Scungilli" Marzulli Richard "Burning" Bedard Jere Hester "Prynne"

Johnathan "Graham" Bell James "Richard" Dawson Craig "Fishbone" Fishbane Judah "Deep" Friedlander Katie "Hisn" Hern Phil "Krayola" Krayna David "Raåkum" Levy Rick "Smith" Smith Gary "Mailin" Ungletter Michael "Eddie" Yetter Howie Bernstein "Bears" Jason "Poodle" Roth Imran "French Raffi" Rafique Geoff "Forced" Buessing Gus "The Greek" Plakas Bruce Matthews "Markslukesjohns" Rich "Also Drives a" Pinto Vinnie "Furry" Ferrante James "Sphinx" Riddle Rachel "Tom" Bosley Gene "Cisco" Hult Gabrielle "Killed His" Sparber Jason "Sense of" Parpas Seth "Alan" Greenspan Carol "Stifle Men" Stipleman Richard "Killemall" Speck Arthur "Yul" Bremmer Modachi "Not Another" Levy Patty "LaBelle" J.P. "Morgan" Chan Glen "Or Glenda" Hauman David A. "The Stalker" Klisiewicz Frank "We Never Met" Sebastiano Rob "We Wished We Never Met" Weske Lori "Late" Bloomer W. "Queefin" Keegan Christina "Wilkes" Booth Rob Cruces "Fix" Gus "Macker" Seth "Franklin" Minsk Joe "Cement Shoes" Cioffi Amie "Wop" Zucca Anne "Space" Kadet Dan "Florence" Milano Jose "Draws a" Blanco Debbie "Redden" Bokhour Ian Robert "Murphy" Brown James "Richard" Dawson Katherine "Dappled" Dippold Lawrence "Larry" Lewitinn Rosemary Mendez "Brothers" Matt "Syracuse" Salacuse Joy "Blackass" Whiteside Michael "Dammit" Zammit Betsy "Deep" Friedman Pascale "Goddamn Frog" Jean-Louis Judy "No" Klass Jason "Poodle" Rothbaum Zed B. "Zed" Starkovich Adam "Black Hole of Humour" Birnbaum Marc "Psycho" Burgos

Mike "Fist" Doyle

Eric "Sephardic" Eskenazi David "Michael J." Fox Kamau "Moo" High Tony "Kenny G" Jazze Nickie "Eioooooo" Michaud Rajesh "Da Foreigner" Nayar Jean "Goddamn Psycho" St. Cyr Eric "Asshole" Sasmor Devorah "Spoogebrain" Silberman Jon "Thrasher" Sredni Rona "Fillinda" Blank James "Rabbi" Cohen Gabe "Jack" Daniels Katarina "Please" Deletis Kip Raney Tony "The Nose" Strippoli Carolina "I've Got" Gasiorowski Peter "Izza" Hack Glen "Zammit Junior" Kurtzrock Susan "Mikey's Mom" Sprague Diane "Camero" Marrero Jay "The" Hochberg Alex "2 Credits Left!" Kaufmann Stacey "Sorority Chick" Deemar Arie "Gabe" Kaplan Fred Y. "National" Parks Katherine "Bob Grant" Watt Aaron "Poobie" Goodman David "Nepotist" Kaplan Mark "Neo-Nepotist" Kandel Jessica "Joseph" Heller Forrest "Ned" Beattie Tracy "Goddess" Borkowski Abel "Hair Monster" Klainbaum Kathy "Cure Lost, Hee Hee!" Mangan Paige Panzner "Division" Lauren "Shorty" Raz Johnathan Kos "Hyphen" Read Paul "Fuckin' Gowan!" Rubenstein Buddy "Sells T-Shirts" Shapiro Robin Spaulding "Gray" Mark "Spaulding" Grey Bradford "Robs" Bassist Ben "Pain" Weber Keren "W-2" Form Kevin "White Trash" Kosar Michelle "Googenheim" Maggenheim Joel "Michael" Levine "The" Don Pavlish Omer "Butthead" Ganai Palvi "Beavis" Mohammed Chris "Holy" Moses Joanne "nepO" Tracy Fiona "Fiona" Scott "Carp" Karp Colin "Beds Are Burnin" Arp Carmelita Naval "Academy" Executive Editor, 1992-1995 Daniel "Blake" Truman Production Editor, 1992-1995 Sean "Davidson" Huntington Managing Editor, 1992-1995

Michael "Phillip" Zimmerman

Ouch!

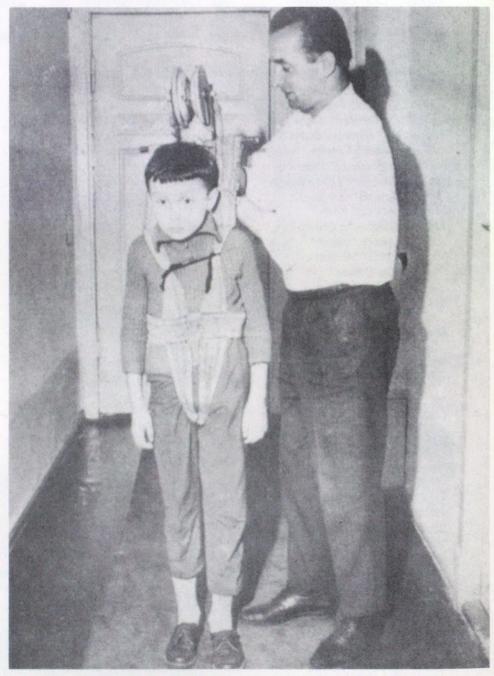
An inventor in Salt Lake City, Utah, has developed what neighbors are calling a "revolutionary" contraption. The invention, labeled "Half-Mast," boasts on its package that it will "rid youths of the disease known as masturbation."

The device is intended to deter masturbation by punishing youths during "Phase One" of the sexual act. "Phase One," the package explains, involves the premeditated inklings that need to be aborted before a sexual act is committed.

"It's a simple process," explains its inventor, Horace Vandermeir. "When the youth thinks about masturbation, special masturbatory brainwaves are transmitted through a Master control panel attached to the patient's back."

The punishment that follows such thoughts involves a tugging at the crotch by steel reinforced straps, and a crushing blow from an elevator pulley that is suspended over the head.

The ten years of developing the invention has left Vandermeir with three castrato singers as offspring, and a further goal; "to find a way of controlling Phase One."



Scientist demonstrates "Half-Mast" on chronic masturbator.

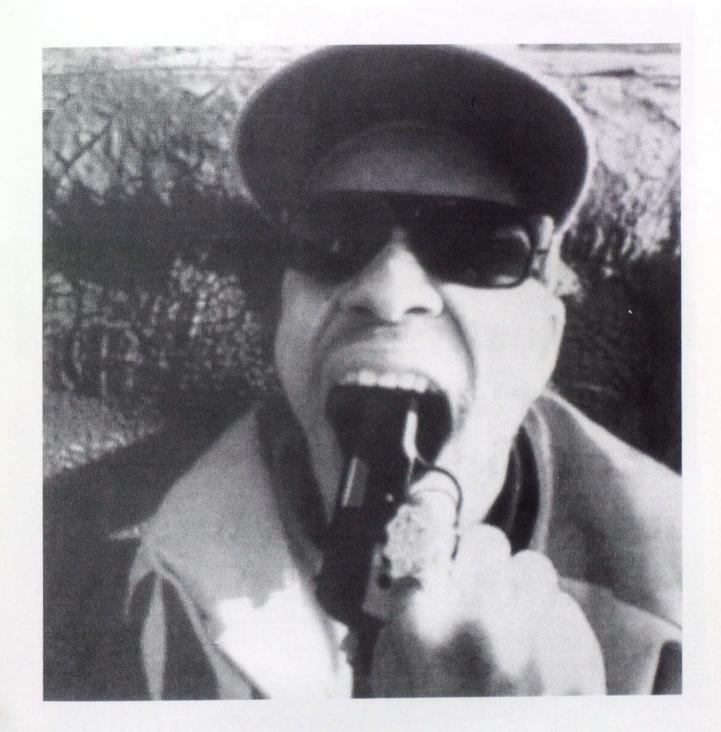
SubTalk

99% of the subway riders whose heads are mangled into hummus by oncoming trains deserve exactly what they get. C'mon guys, when are you dumbasses gonna stop playing on the tracks?

New York City Transit

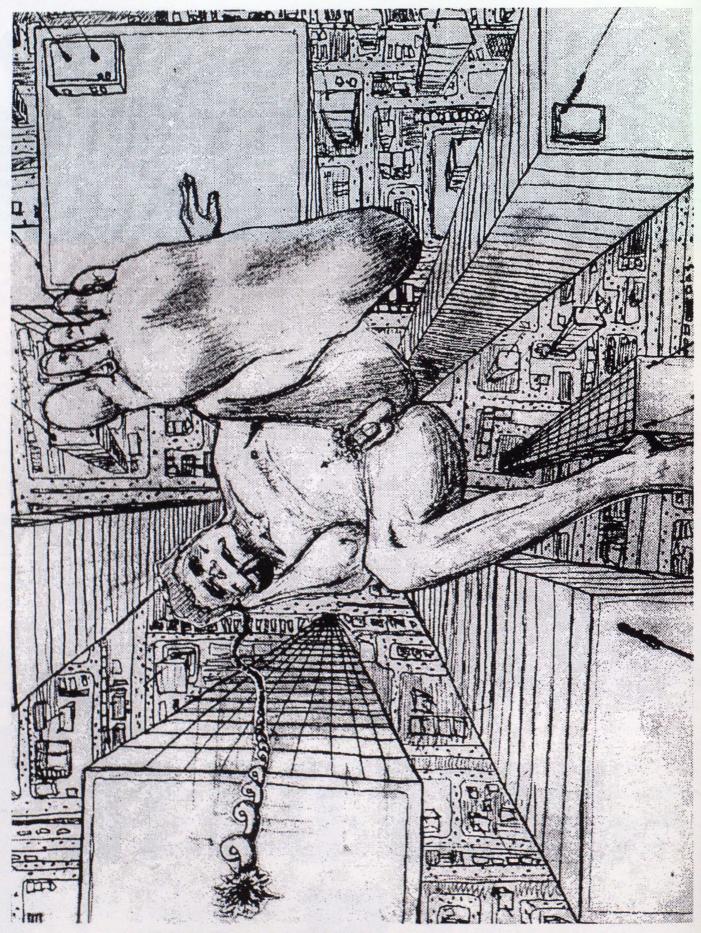


Get out of our way



JUST DO IT.





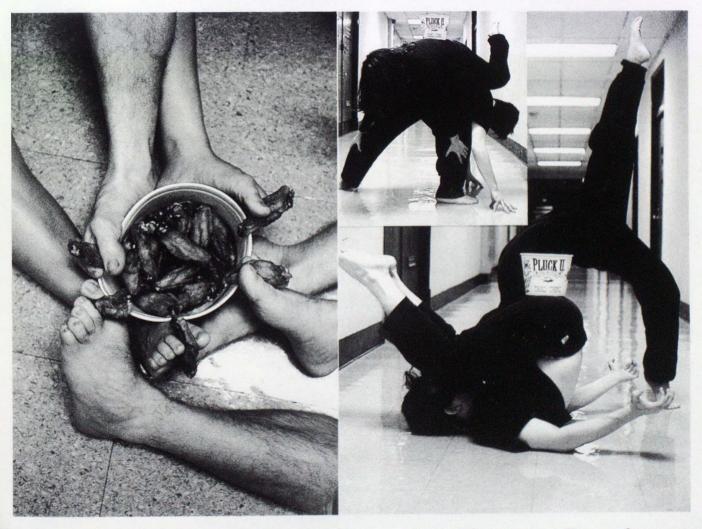
"Look honey, I'd love to chat, but..."

ERNITY

Calvin Klein



EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE WINGS



Have an empty space in your stomach? Then try Experimental Theatre Wings™, fresh from the Kitchen. Delivery available to your home or to a performance space of your choice. Enjoy a bite before the show, or get your entertainment while you eat. Going towards a poor theatre? Ask about our student discounts.

***Try our **New** "Circle of Death" Wings. These wings is so hot, they're absurd. The ultimate warm-up.

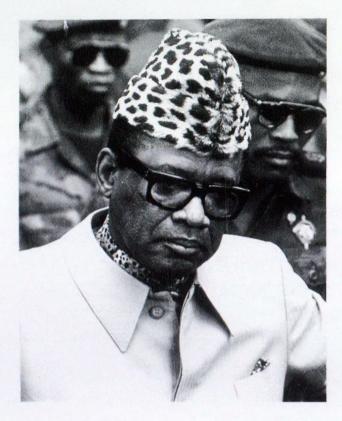
BANANA REPUBLICAN



THE 33 BIGGEST LIES IN NEW YORK UNIVERSITY:

"NO MATTER WHAT CARL BERNSTEIN SAYS, SOUTHGATE IS NOT A SCANDAL." "I ALWAYS ATTEND FLOOR MEETINGS." "THIS ISN'T A FIRE DRILL—THIS ONE'S FOR REAL." "I BELIEVE MY TUITION DOLLARS WERE WELL SPENT." "I BOUGHT A COPY OF THE YEARBOOK." "SURE, I'LL COME BY DURING RUSH WEEK." "I ENJOYED FRESHMAN ORIENTATION." "ASIAN CLUB WEEKLY FASHION SHOWS ARE TRULY ENTERTAINING." "I GET ALONG WITH ALL MY ROOMMATES." "MY SCREENPLAY IS ALMOST DONE." "I GO TO ALL THE VIOLETS' GAMES." "MINORITY JOUNALISM STUDENTS CAN GET JOBS AT THE POST." "I HAVE NO SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASES. REALLY." "I NEVER DRINK COFFEE IN BOBST." "LOEB FOOD COURT IS A FRIENDLY, EFFICIENT, HAPPY PLACE." "I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY PEOPLE CALL HAYDEN, DORM OF DOOM." "OF COURSE I DID THE ASSIGNED READING." "I THINK THE TROLLEY IS A GOOD IDEA." "I VOTED IN THE STUDENT ELECTIONS." "I'LL NEVER SELL OUT." "I'M NEVER LATE PAYING MY PHONE BILL." "I'M SAVING ALL MY BOOKS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE." "I'VE GOT A JOB WAITING IN HOLLYWOOD." "MY T.A. WAS COURTEOUS, HELPFUL AND SPOKE ENGLISH." "ONLY MISSED MY 8:30 CLASS ONCE THIS SEMESTER." "THE ELEVATOR MONITORS IN MAIN BUILDING ARE REALLY HELPFUL." "THERE ARE SCORES OF STRAIGHT PEOPLE ON CAMPUS." "NO DRUGS IN RUBIN HALL. NO SIR." "THIS IS THE ONLY COLLEGE I APPLIED TO." "TISCH STUDENTS ARE REALLY MISUNDERSTOOD GENIUSES." "WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING ABOUT OUR RELATIONSHIP." "I READ THE WASHINGTON SQUARE NEWS."

"They wouldn't let me into Khalid Muhammad's lecture because I dress like a moron."



"Goddamn racists."

Do your peers make fun of your appearance...?

Are you spat upon in public...?

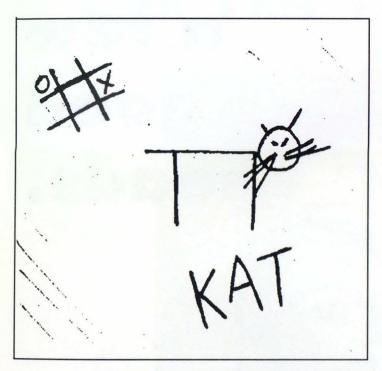
Do professors commonly call you as Bud Bundy...?

When you have already lost all of your friends, it is time to join The Plague staff.

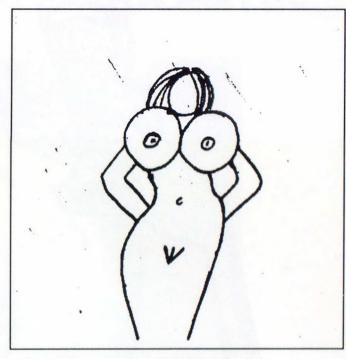
We feel your pain.

MASTERPIECES OF BATHROOM MIRROR STEAM ART

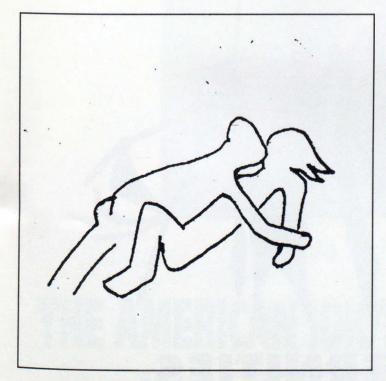
This week: The works of Aaron Seaman



"The Innocent"
Age 6



"Extremes" Age 12



"Experiments in Forms"
Age 14



"Linear Motion"*
Age 16

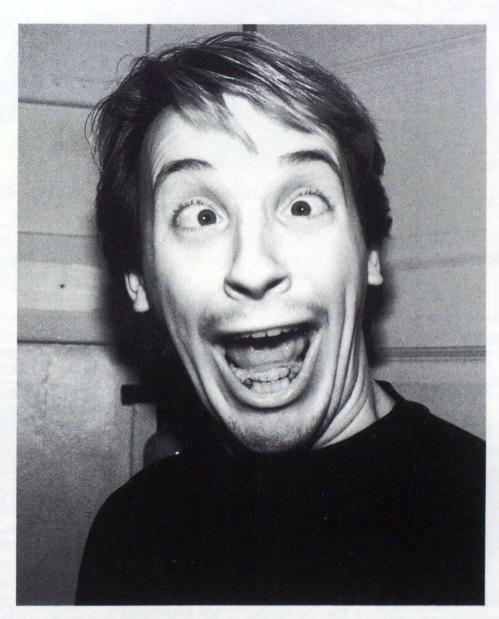
*Aaron's last work. It reappeared When his mother showered and his father beat the shit out of him with a hammer.



The FRATERNITIES.

THE LEWD. THE LOUD. THE OBSCENE.

CAN WE ALLOW MISCREANTS LIKE THIS TO PROCEATE?



We think not.

THE AMERICAN IDIOT CASTRATION FUND®

"I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missing"—The Beatles, Rubber Soul.

"Where's the Ex-Lax™??? Goddamn it, I'm stopped up like a priest with a concrete enema!"—Dr. Hookah

There's nothing wrong with idiots having a little fun now and then, that's what St. Patrick's Day is for.

However, the lingering consequences need not bother the rest of the population for generations to come. We absolutely abhor lingering consequences.

Be assured that we here at the AICF are diligently working to preserve Congress' new cap on domestic inanity.

Disclaimer: We disavow all responsibility for any resultant confusion between the AICF, the ACF, and the NFC, two much larger organizations with much the same purpose. The official Ed Asner endorsement pending.

VESCTABLES by John SErnAND

OUR PRESENT SOCIETY IS,
PER CAPITA, THE BEST
INFORMED BODY OF PEOPLE
TO HAVE EVER EXISTED
ON THE FACE OF THIS
EARTH.



YET, IN SPITE OF THIS
THERE STILL EXISTS A
GREAT MIS CONCEPTION
AMONG THE GENERAL
PUBLIC REGARDING
MISELF AND THOSE LIKE

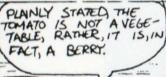


ASK ANYONE WHAT A
TOMATO IS AND THEY
IN ALL LIKELI HOOD,
WILL REPLY "A TOMATO
IS A VEGETABLE WHICH
IS GENERALLY REO IN
COLOR AND ROUND IN
SHAPE."

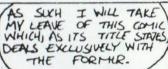


WHILE, WITH FEW EXCEPTIONS, THE LAST TWO POINTS OF THIS DESCRIPTION ARE TENE, THE FIRST IS NOT.



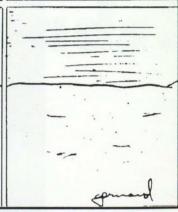












ZIGGY MARLEY













WIN \$5,000





CAN YOU DRAW, SKETCH, OR EVEN DOODLE TISCHY?

You can win up to \$5,000* and a full scholarship** to NYU if you send us a sketch that resembles the clown pictured above. New York University, a private profiteering diploma mill, is now recruiting students for their Spring '89 semester.

Draw Tischy in any size (no tracing) and a scholarship to our Arts Professions college could be yours! Every entrant gets a free appraisal of his work by an NYU arts professor. Just send us your drawing with the coupon below and you could be a winner!

*The \$5,000 will be awarded in McDonald's gift certificates in installments of one \$2 certificate each year for the next 2,500 years.

**In order to be eligible the entrant must have the application postmarked at exactly 4:59 on December 12, 1988, at the Patchin Station in Greenwich, New York City, by the large Jamaican postal clerk with the mole on her left temple. You must enclose an 8 1/2 x 11 color glossy of yourself at the post office wearing a blue blazer, and orange shirt, and a fuschia tie. You must be giving the "V for victory" sign with your left hand and shaking the Jamaican postal clerk's Rastafarian boyfriend's hand with your right. Pictures of the last six U.S. presidents must be clearly visible in the background in the folloing sequence, moving left to right: Kennedy, Johnson, and Nixon in the top row; Ford, Carter, and Reagan in the bottom. Kennedy, Nixon, and Reagan must be saluting the American flag, but Johnson, Ford, and Carter must be standing next to their wives. All the presidents must be wearing a dark blue suit with a red tie. The scholarship of 132 credits will be awarded only as follows: one three-credit course, on Wednesday only between 1 and 3p.m. per year for the next 44 years. Positively no exceptions.

NYU IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EDUCATOR

Mail your form to:

NYU Scholarship Contest Box 189 21 Washington Place NY, NY 10003

NameAddress	
Addicas	
State	
Zip	
Present Salary	



"Hey, Frank, throwing garbage in the subway is a dirty thing to do." "Who cares, Larry?" "I care, Frank."



There's no place like New York. Nobody cares.

New York City Transit



Get out of our way

Are you one of "them"?

One out of every five Americans is one of "them". They eat. They breathe. Many have children. Some hold positions of respect and authourity. But all of "them" are menances to society, threats to our American way of life. Take the following test. Check off any that apply.

I have: eyes

ears

heads (indicate number)

noses

teeth

lungs

hands

fingernails

feets

arms

legs

a major

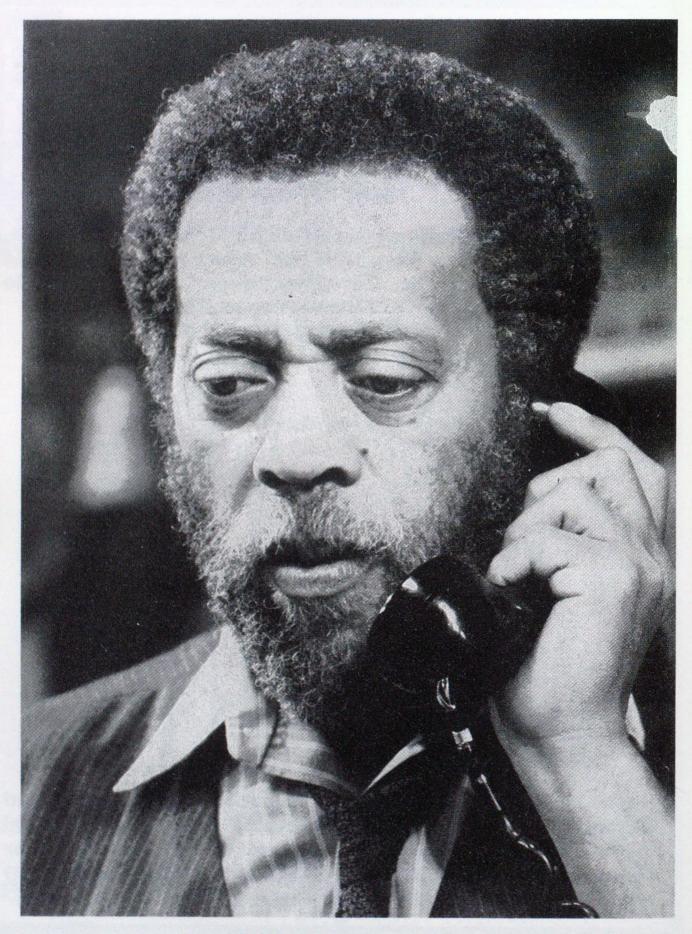
a sexual preference

a religious preference

enrolled in NYU

voted

If you have checked off any of the above, you may indeed be one of "them". If you are one of "them", you should jump off a cliff right now—before we kill you all. For more information write to: The Church of the Creator. PO Box 666, Otto, NC 28763 for "Racial Loyalty" newsletter.



WHITMAN "GRADY" MAYO

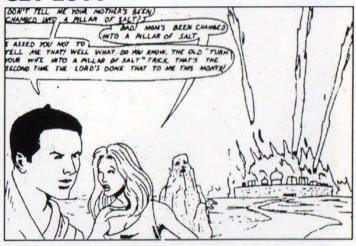
CHRISTIANIZED SIT-COMS

Colorizing films was the first step. Now Ted Turner, with the help of televangelist Pat Robertson, has dug up old syndicated sitcoms and "Christianized" them by inserting Biblical themes into the old story lines. Here's a preview of some upcoming shows that might save your soul.

I LOVE EVY



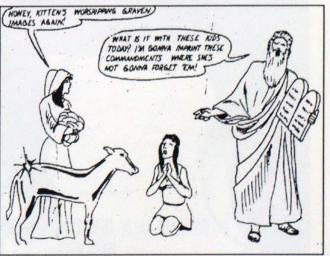
GET LOTT



LEAVE IT TO JUDAS

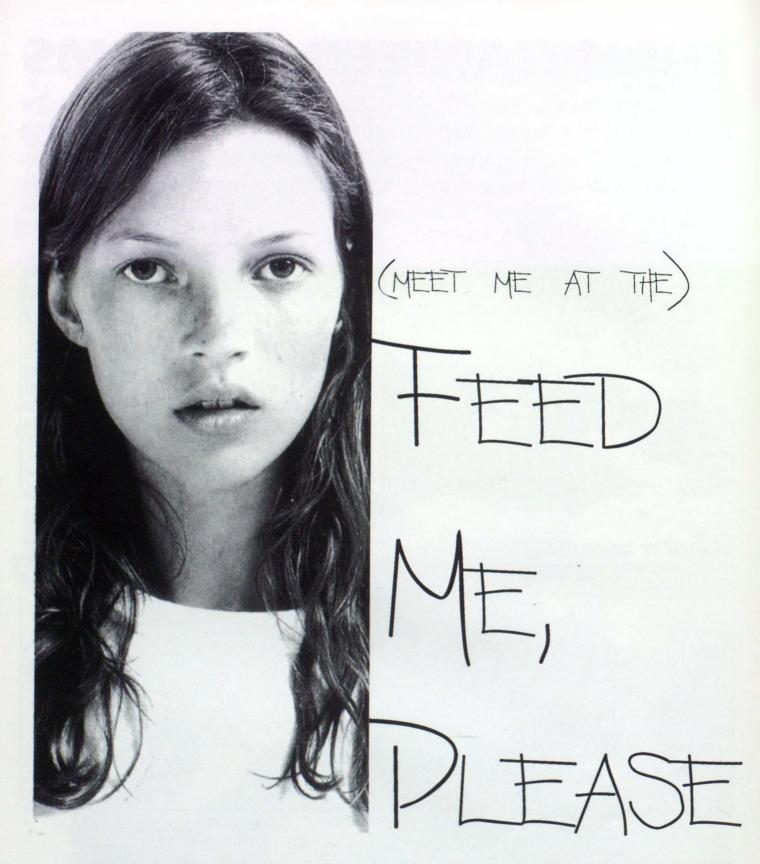


MOSES KNOWS BEST



Watch for these great new old shows:

- •The Courtship of Isaac's Father
- •Tribe Number 12 Where Are You?
- •Mr. Jonah (A talking whale spreads the word of God)
- ·Mork and Mary Magdalene



New York's first restaurant catering exclusively to anorexics

-la Menus-la Waiters-la Aeservations-la Checks-la food-la HasslesOUL West D. Street, NUC

"DESERVES TO BE ONE OF THE BIG BOXOFFICE HITS THIS SUMMER! ... A thrifer that will scare you to bits, then make you feel grand." - Gene Shalft, NBC-TV

"AN EXCITING, GIDDILY FUNNY AND PROVOCATIVE!"

- David Denby, NEW YORK MAGAZINE



Starring

MAUD ADAMS, LOUIS JOURDAN, KRISTINA WAYBORN, KABIR BEDI, VIJAY AMRITRAJ Produced by ALBERT R. BROCCOLL Directed by JOHN GLEN

Screen Story and Screenplay by

GEORGE MacDONALD FRASER and RICHARD MAIBAUM & MICHAEL G. WILSON

Executive Producer MICHAEL G. WILSON Production Designer

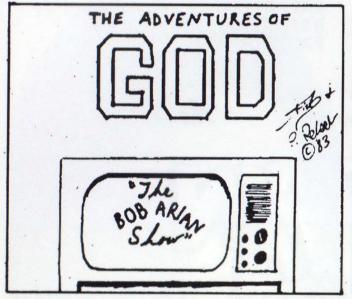
Associate Producer PETER LAMONT TOM PEVSNER

MUSIC BY JOHN BARRY DO DOLBY STERED " "

SOUNDIRACK AVAILABLE ON AS M RECORDS AND TAPES

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN







GOD, RECENTLY, YOU'VE TRIED YOUR HAND AT CRIMEFIGHTING. YET, YOU'VE BEEN NEITHER DEPUTZED NOR SANCTIONED BY ANY RECOGNIZED LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENCY. IN SHORT, YOU'VE REPOME A





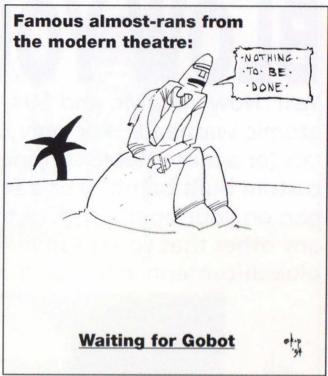






CRIMESTOPPER TIP #4: "AND ISRAEL SAW THE GREAT WORK WHICH THE LORD DID UPON THE EGYPTIANS...AND THEY BELIEVED IN THE LORD."(EX. ZIX, 31)



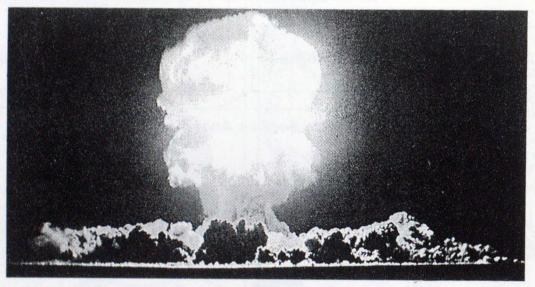


Plague Public Service Announcement

IT COSTS THE PUBLIC NEARLY \$300,000 TO CONVICT A CRIMINAL...

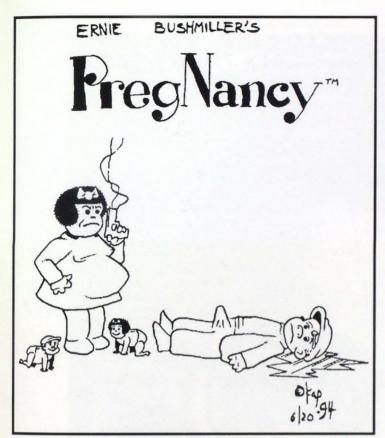
BLOW YOURSELF UP!!

Yes! Now you, Mr. and Mrs. J.P. Normal can own your very own atomic warhead. For only 678,890,673,539,659,472,000.07 dollars (or a more stable currency, if possible) you can own your own custom built bomb! For a few pennies more we will print a slogan on your bomb, such as the ever-popular "BOMBS AWAY" or any other that you specify. A special closeout on red, white, and blue Bi-centennial bombs is also available.



Just think of the advantages of having your very own bomb: a seat in the U.N., your own syndicated comedy show on ABC, and recognition as a new frontrunner in the Third World. No longer will your children be harasssed by the neighborhood bully. He won't touch your tykes, knowing that he can be blown up along with the greater part of the northern continent. Get that long-awaited promotion from your boss. Have fun threatening small and large countries alike, with the possibility of nuclear war. So be the envy of all your neighbors—fill out that order blank today!

ATOMIC	BOMB ()RDEF	BLANK
NAME			
ADDRESS			
CITY	STATE		ZIP
SAT SCORES: MA	TH	VERBAL	





Jail Cells Cost Nearly \$100,000 a Year...

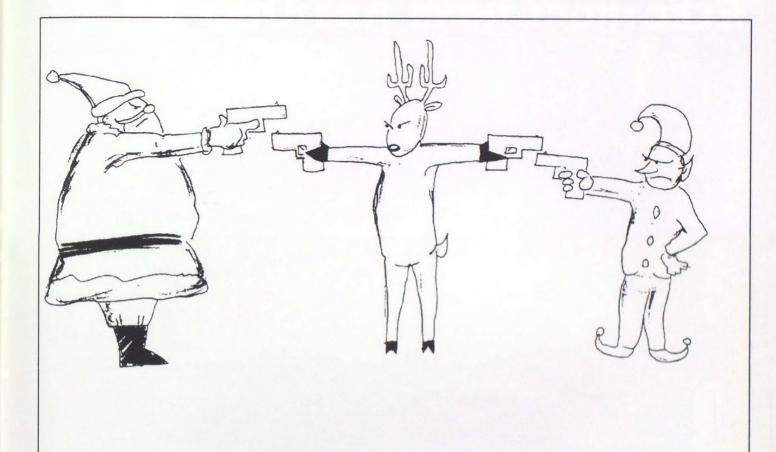


I'm not only president of the Soviet Hairclub for Revolutionaries, I'm a member.

-Mikhail Gorbachev

That's strange, I don't recall donating my hair for scientific research. Mommy, am I dead yet? It doesn't say anything on the back of my driver's license about hair...well, good for him anyway.

—Bonzo



"A Very Tarantino Christmas" @ 194



ELECTROCUTIONS ARE ONLY \$5.27



PAID FOR BY CON EDISON AND THE FRIENDS OF GEORGE PATAKI

APATHETIC ZONE

CHECK YOUR FUCKING IDEOLOGY AT THE DOOR



AB OLUT ounti of Sweder VCDKA

The superb vodka was distille from grain grown.

The rich field's of southern Sur in Thas been produced at the fam " old distil ries near fihus in accorde nee with more than Oyears & Swedish tradition tha has been sold under then me Phso ut since 1879.

40% ALC./VO . (80 PROOF) 375 M IM PORTED