



“If you torture the data enough, it will confess.”

Warning, Achtung, Attenzione: the ambient randomness and bizarre nonreferences contained herein grossly exceed any and all prerequisites for a contiguous and linear literary experience; you 'ave been warned.

You rush from your room to class, from class to class, from class to go eat, from eating to your room, and your day is over in a blink. Soon it's your week,

month and quarter gone the same way. In four years you look back and you simply can not figure out where the time went. So where does all of your time go?

Of course you must know by now that we have been thinking hard about this very topic (and no, your time does not travel through a vortex straight to us. We simply maintain rock steady grade point averages of 1.2 while coming up with random thoughts to amuse ourselves). We figure there are some pretty obvious culprits who until now have eluded the larger public's detection. Here's the Most Wanted List:

• **Santa Claus** (“..you have a very nasty habit of surviving”). We can buy the fact that he can make toys for all the world's children in one year (hooray for non-existent North Pole labor laws!), but delivering all the goods in one night? Forget about it. He must suck up some of everyone's free time and use it all on his mid-night run. Think of losing your time as a trade-off for one magical, feel-good day (maybe he uses quantum physics; after all, if you believe in Santa, it's no great stretch to believe in quantum physics). What's that you say? Your time evaporates like toluene on a hot plate and you don't even celebrate Christ-x? Well, start! It doesn't matter what religion you are! We just took the “mas” out of it for you!

• **The Inventors of Stupid Things.** No one is immune from the plague of infomercials congesting our air-waves, and actual people have to invent these damn things to be sold en masse (just think of all the “harmless” infomercial radio waves that pass through your body every day, not to mention the horrible influence radio waves shot into space are having on the Zxqtvp! battle fleet as they decide whether or not to enslave the third planet from Sol or just steal all of their “I Love Lucy” memorabilia). And we're not talking about “Formula P-38 Car Protectant (Restore the shine after a nuclear holocaust!)”. At least there's some schmoe in a lab somewhere putting time into developing that stuff. We mean the things that obviously no one would ever, ever think of buying until it comes on TV with the promise of making your life even less laborious than it already is!

The Shiwala™, in case a cinder-block sized car sponge takes too much time. The little foot pump for raising the toilet seat so you don't actually have to bend down to lift it. The Vacuum Sealer™, that pumps excess air out of potato chip bags to keep them (the chips, not the bags) fresh. Like potato chips last long enough to become stale anyway. The Salad Shooter™. The Salad Shooter?!? When did the knife become obsolete, and why, in the name of god, would someone want to go around shooting poor innocent vegetables? I wonder if there is a waiting period to buy the Salad Shooter....

We're willing to concede that the ideas come to these inventors in sudden flashes of insight (This microwave bacon rack will solve domestic kitchen problems forever!). Your time gets taken in the mass production and rapid marketing of this stuff. And these products don't leave you with more time, just with less money.

• **The Government**, using alien technology to steal the time out of your existence. They could use it to come up with a budget plan, but it probably ends up in some dinky bureaucratic corner like The Federal Moose Surveying Center. Maybe we should lay off X-Philes for a while.

• **Computers.** Computers save time like kudzu stops soil erosion. ‘Nuff said.

• **Childbirth.** Any woman in labor (or baboon, or what ever else they happen to be using as surrogate (the next huge political scandal...right up there with...oh, I forget the name of it. Happened at that hotel, with the guy who was a crook and died....) mothers these days) can tell you that it seems like it lasts forever (especially since western medical practitioners insist on having women lie down instead of squatting, like they should). It doesn't take forever, but can, potentially, absorb it. As the child is born, the inevitable stretch marks almost instantly form, and capture time. The space-time continuum has been compared to a trampoline, where any large mass warps it. It fact, the space-time continuum is more analogous to mother's bellies. Those stretch marks are actually time capacitors (as are those mysterious tire marks found on back roads that look as though a car going 70mph suddenly slammed into reverse and somehow drove sideways (so the tires don't roll, but flip. Come on guys, keep up with me here). These are the crop circles of high populated areas (which also appear, rarely, as burnt rubber in your underwear. I have no idea why this is, though entire philosophies have come and gone, attempting to answer this critical question); spot welds in reality, absorbing all the time you waste when saving time using your computer (see above suspect)). That's why, to men, women always seem to have more time, and are expected to cook, clean, raise kids, have an outside job (as long as she isn't making more money than he is), dote on her mate, do his laundry, and essentially make her life revolve around him.

And why shouldn't she? She potentially has all the time in the world.

‡Hey, look! No footnotes!†

†Doh!



SANTA, DEEP IN THOUGHT.



FERRIS



Bill Maher hosting "Politically Incorrect" on Comedy Central.

A by no means inclusive list of works by Bill Maher

MOVIES

- "Pizza Man" (1991)
- "Cannibal Women in the Avocado Jungle of Death" (1988)
- "House II: The Second Story" (1987)

TELEVISION

- "Politically Incorrect" (Present)
- "Charlie Hoover" (1991)
- "Out of Time" (1988)
- "Club Med" (1986)
- "Sara" (1985)



GDT Recycled Works

We're going to be bringing out some of the old issues and... Reusing, Rehashing, Reducing, Redeeming, Redirecting, Reillustrating, Reiterating, Reviving, and regenerating.

We're going to be poking our noses in fiddling around with some of the whatsit, then cleaning it up; any area in an issue where we've gone over it a second time and realized it could have been so much more gets an overhaul.

Look for them where ever you see the recycled GDT emblem.

Views from Hell's Kitchen

Over the summer our staff tried to do our part to make RIT a more lively place by trying to get Harlan Ellison to come speak (don't know him? He's written more than forty two books, three dozen motion pictures and television scripts, and more than 1100 essays, reviews, articles, short stories, and newspaper columns. He still sends all of his acceptance slips to the teacher he had in college who told him he'd never publish anything. To the GDT head editors, he is a minor authoral deity, right up there with Terry Pratchett, Richard Bach, and Ayn Rand, way up there). When we contacted him, he seemed interested in coming to speak saying that he hadn't been in Rochester for some time. He even offered to reduce his normal speaker's fee as well as spend the day before his lecture speaking in various literary and film classes around campus.

Our staff editors drew up a proposal and submitted it to the College Activities Board, who after a month of postponement, finally rejected the proposal. They did however, invite Bill Maher, host of "Politically Incorrect" and star of the B-movie "Cannibal Women in the Avocado Jungle of Death."

It seems ironic that the "Politically Incorrect" staff found Harlan Ellison to be interesting and current enough to have on their show, but CAB preferred Bill Maher.

If you are interested in seeing Harlan Ellison speak at RIT, help us encourage CAB to see the light. If you have no opinion, read one of his books and then see how you feel.



Harlan Ellison writing a new story in a bookstore window

A by no means inclusive list of works by Harlan Ellison

NOVELS

- Web of the City* (1958)
- The Sound of a Scythe* (1960)
- Spider Kiss* (1961)

GRAPHIC NOVELS

- Demon With a Glass Hand* (Graphic Adaptation with Marshall Rogers) (1986)
- Night and the Enemy* (Graphic Adaptation with Ken Steacy) (1987)
- Vic and Blood: The Chronicles of a Boy and his Dog* (Graphic Adaptation with Richard Corben) (1989)

SHORT STORY COLLECTIONS

- The Deadly Streets* (1958)
- Sex Gang* (as Paul Merchant) (1959)
- A Touch of Infinity* (1960)
- Children of the Streets* (1961)
- Gentleman Junkie and other stories of the hung-up generation* (1961)
- Ellison Wonderland* (1962)
- Paingod and other delusions* (1965)
- I Have No Mouth & I Must Scream* (1967)
- From the Land of Fear* (1967)
- Love Ain't Nothing but Sex Misspelled* (1968)
- The Beast That Shouted Love at the Heart of the World* (1969)
- Over the Edge* (1970)
- De Helden Van De Highway* (Dutch publication only) (1973)
- All the Sounds of Fear* (British publication only) (1973)
- The Time of the Eye* (British publication only) (1974)
- Approaching Oblivion* (1974)
- Deathbird Stories* (1975)
- No Doors, No Windows* (1975)
- Hoe Kan Ik Schreeuwen Zonder Mond* (Dutch publication only) (1977)

Strange Wine (1978)
Shatterday (1980)
Stalking the Nightmare
 (1982)
Angry Candy (1988)
Ensamvark (Swedish
 publication only) (1992)
Jokes Without Punchlines
 (1995)
Rough Beasts (1995)
Slippage (1996)

COLLABORATIONS

*Partners in Wonder: sf
 collaborations with 14
 other wild talents* (1971)
*The Starlost: Phoenix
 Without Ashes* (with
 Edward Bryant) (1975)
*Mind Fields: 33 stories
 inspired by the art of
 Jacek Yerka* (1994)

OMNIBUS VOLUMES

*The Fantasies of Harlan
 Ellison* (1979)
Dreams With Sharp Teeth
 (1991)

**NON-FICTION &
 ESSAYS**

Memos From Purgatory
 (1961)
*The Glass Teat: essays of
 opinion on television*
 (1970)
*The Other Glass Teat:
 further essays of
 opinion on television*
 (1975)
The Book of Ellison
 (Edited by Andrew
 Porter) (1978)
*Sleepless Nights in the
 Procrustean Bed* (edited
 by Marty Clark) (1984)
An Edge in My Voice
 (1985)
Harlan Ellison's Watching
 (1989)
*The Harlan Ellison
 Hornbook* (1990)

SCREENPLAYS, ETC
*The Illustrated Harlan
 Ellison* (Edited by
 Byron Preiss) (1978)
Harlan Ellison's Movie
 (1990)

cont pg 4...

Colloquial Contest

GDT's first, and possibly last contest. For the next few weeks we will be printing up several common colloquialisms which have been reconstructed in a more verbose manner. The winner of the contest will be the person capable of deciphering more of these colloquialisms than anyone else. The prize will be fifty dollars (cash, none of this "the card" crap), and if the winner chooses, they may also become privy to the secrets of "Cafe Diablo" the most diabolical coffee in the world and the official drink of Hell Inc. The winner's name will be posted in the first issue of volume 4. All answers must be sent to GDT by Reading Day (February 21st 1996) at the end of the quarter. GDT bids you good luck.

This Week's Colloquialisms:

- 22. Abstention from any aleatory undertakings precludes a potent escalation of a lucrative nature.
- 23. Missiles of ligneous or oterous consistency have the potential of fracturing my osseous structure, but appellations will eternally remain innocuous.
- 24. Rejection of conspicuous consumption prevents penury.

Send answers to STH8884@ritvax.rit.edu, or send replies to: GDT, 438 Clay Rd. Apt. C, Rochester NY 14623

If you should happen to miss any of the issues from volume 3, you may find them on our web site, or alternatively you can purchase hard copies through our fan club.

**GDT Colloquial
 Contest Rules and
 Regulations:**

This contest is restricted to only those people registered as students at the RIT campus. Others may send answers, but may not be counted among the winners circle.

Additional...

...all GDT staff members are prohibited from entering this contest, as well as any of their family members, lovers, pets, or body parts. Any GDT staff member caught leaking information to the public at large will be given their choice of five delightful hideous executions, in addition to having to make a batch of Cafe Diablo for the staff.

**GD Tee
 Shirts**



"Eagles soar but a weasel will never get sucked into a jet engine."

The GDT staff editors would like to apologize to those of you out there who have recently ordered GD Tee shirts. We haven't quite finished processing the order yet. We will get to it as soon as we can remember what gear are asses are supposed to be in, so keep your panties on. And I suppose for those of you who were interested in purchasing a GD Tee shirt, but missed the deadline, here's your chance. That deadline has been extended for a short period of time.

These limited edition tees come in four sizes: small, medium, large, and extra large. The image of the blissful Lemme-pig leaping off of a table appears on the back Along with the phrase indicated. On the front of the tee is the GDT logo over the left breast pocket area.

The price is \$8 for fan club members and \$10 for non-members. All money raised goes towards the future printing costs of this free publication.

Place orders through: sth8884@ritvax.rit.edu or call (716)-334-6613. Remember to state the size and number you wish to order.

From the Corner

-Kelly Gunter

The surface of our planet is mostly water, so why do you hear such urgent cringing over water shortages? It's true that seventy percent of the surface of our globe is covered with water, but 97.2% of that water is salt water. That leaves 2.8% for our consumption, although not entirely. The average american is said to use 580,000 gallons a year. If every human on the Earth were to do likewise we would already be exceeding the 2.8% of fresh water available.

It seems that these days the world is determined to drink itself under the table. Evidence has been gathered to substantiate that the water table is falling in Africa, China, India, North America, and the former Soviet Union. On over one quarter of the irrigated properties in the United States alone, the water table has been dropping between six inches, and four feet a year.

If you're suddenly curious (or not, hell, I'll tell you anyway) how you can start to consume a smaller percentage of water than you already do, one of the best pieces of advice I can give you is become a vegetarian. According to one of my sources, the amount of water necessary to produce a month's worth of food for a meat eater is actually more than the water needed to produce a year's worth of food for a vegetarian. One serving of steak can have a water consumption equivalent of 2600 gallons, a hamburger is about 1300 gallons, while one serving of grain, vegetables or fruit might be any where from three to one hundred gallons. At its greatest degree of water consumption, grain, fruit, and vegetables are still one twenty-sixth the amount of consumption for that of a serving of steak. In fact about 50% of the water consumed in the US on a yearly basis is by livestock, 25% is other agriculture, and 7% is home use.

After realizing that use of water in the

home only devours a mere seven percent of the whole you might say, "Well, why bother." The answer is that your own personal consumption is not limited just to that which you use in the home. Ours is supposed to be a democratic society and if you look at it it's not really. However, there are certain parts of our society that are entirely democratic and you cast your ballot for it every day. In our market economy, you vote on what you find to be acceptable practice for business, most of the time without even having any background. The idea of it is important when speaking of water consumption and I will pursue the rest of the implications of this idea in later installments. For every product, service, or even business or charity you support, you are responsible for the water consumed while performing whatever service was rendered.

Next week I will talk about several methods of cutting down on water consumption within the home. It is however, important to reiterate what I have already said. Although I will write about other methods of cutting down on water consumption, there are no other actions you can perform that will cut down on your water usage more than just becoming a vegetarian.

Sources:

Nontoxic, Natural, and Earthwise by Debra Lynn Dadd

Alternative Energy Sourcebook edited and published by John Schaeffer (this is mostly a compilation of advertisements for earthwise products)

If you have any questions, comments, ideas, issues, or products you want me to discuss, or would like to write something up yourself, send all to kkg8006@ritvax.rit.edu

cont from pg 3...

I, Robot: The Illustrated Screenplay (Based on Isaac Asimov's story-cycle) (1994)
The City on the Edge of Forever (1995)

RETROSPECTIVES

Alone Against Tomorrow: A 10-Year Survey(1971)
The Essential Ellison: A 35-Year Retrospective (Edited by Terry Dowling, with Ricard Delap and Gil Lamont) 1987

AS EDITOR

Dangerous Visions (1967)
Nightshade and Damnations the finest stories of Gerald Kersh (1968)
Again, Dangerous Visions (1972)
Medea: Harlan's World (1985)
The Harlan Ellison Discovery Series:
Stormtrack by James Sutherland (1975)
Autumn Angels by Arthur Byron Cover (1975)
The Light at the End of the Universe by Terry Carr (1976)
Islands by Marta Randall (1976)
Involution Ocean by Bruce Sterling (1978)

Random Acts of E-mail

HERE'S YOUR FREAKING RANDOM ACT OF

FREAKING E-MAIL, YOU PERNICIOUS PEDANTIC PEDOPHILIC PACADERMISH PHILANTHROPIC THING WITH THE THING THAT SHOOTS THOSE THINGS, OUT OF THE, ER, YOU KNOW....

AMAZING HOW QUICKLY ONE CAN RUN OUT OF ADJECTIVES, ISN'T IT? WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY RANDOM ACTS OF E-MAIL THINGS ANYWAY? AND HERE'S ANOTHER QUES-

TION FOR YOU:

YOU KNOW WHY BIRDS DON'T WRITE THEIR BIOGRAPHIES? BECAUSE THEY DON'T LEAD EPIC LIVES, THAT'S WHY!! WHO WOULD WANT TO READ ABOUT WHAT A BIRD DOES? NOBODY, THAT'S WHO!

THIS IS CHANGING THE SUBJECT, BUT HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW SOMEBODY CAN SAY SOMETHING COMPLETELY LOONY AND NOT BE AWARE OF IT? WHAT SHOULD YOU DO, WAIT UNTIL THEY TOP THEMSELVES OR JUST WACK 'EM THEN AND THERE?

Martyr of the week

-Troy Liston

Salutations, and welcome. The Martyr of the Week for **February 11-17** would expectantly be St. Valentine, but alas, he is a trifle overrated in my book (it's a BIG

book). My pick for this week is **St. Juliana (Feb 16)**. Juliana was a Roman Christian Virgin who refused to marry the local provost, Eleusius. When her pagan father learned of this he savagely beat her and then turned her over to the authorities for being a Xian. The authority was none other than the rejected (and irate) Eleusius. Not one to forgive and forget, he had our saint stretched between pillars and then poured molten metal on her. She survived, but was thrown into prison. In her cell she was confronted by the devil (calling himself the "son of beelzebub") with whom she debated and wrestled. Juliana bound the devil in chains, beat and interrogated him (he still managed to escape). As pay back the devil (disguised as an angel) testified against Juliana at her trial. She was convicted, condemned and beheaded.



St Juliana

Of course the other great martyr of note this week is **St. Valentine** (do you really need the date). He was a Roman physician and priest who was beheaded under Claudius the Goth in 269. The tradition of exchanging cards on this day comes from the medieval belief that birds chose their mates on this day.



Regular readers may recognize this week's God File; it's a cheery little piece of fluff I whipped up one day when feeling particularly upset by a number of members of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship. Enjoy....

A Call to Arms

For nearly two thousand years, Christians have preached the gospel of a loving God. For two thousand years they have taken that love, without earning it.

Like a insolent child, we have continued in our ways of cruelty and hate, always knowing that unconditional love was there for us. Why work to the best of our ability when we are handed a prize for being wicked?

The time has come to earn that love. Let us end the love of what we could be, and replace it with the love of who we are. Earn God's love and admiration. Demand the highest, not only of yourself, but of others. Dare to take your rightful place beside God; not as a lesser being, but as His equal. Recognize yourself as a Creator in your own right.

Take responsibility for who you choose to be and for your actions.

Earn the admiration and, yes, the respect of God. Shun His pity.

To truly call ourselves children of God, then we must grow to that which is beyond God. That is the course of all children, and the hope of every parent. It is time for us to grow up, either as individuals or as a people.

Am I a sinner or blasphemer for saying these things?

If it is a sin to hold human ability to be sacred and to be saddened by seeing potential wasted, then yes. If it is a sin to want only what is earned, then yes. If it is a sin to believe in the unlimited potential of the individual, then yes! Yes a thousand times!

God only seems high because we rest upon our knees, believing that to be the only way.

Those who dare, come! Rise from your knees and take your rightful place!

Do you have a theological topic you'd like to discuss or simply have some thoughts on a God/Gods (be they benevolent or malevolent)? Send them to The God File c/o: sth8884@ritvax.rit.edu

- Do you think the world owes you something just because your specific consciousness and body happened to unite?
- Are you too bored with life to try to earn respect through your actions and words?
- Have you ever said to yourself, "I wish I were on TV."?

Well you're in luck because, just in time for Valentines Day, comes the **Ricki Lake Instant Attitude Gift Pack!** Just look at what our special 20 page pamphlet (lots of pictures) and instructional video can teach you:

- Learn to use such phrases as "Talk to the hand" and "Don't go there"!
 - Discover the art of seducing your neighbor, neighbor's spouse, ex, ex's spouse, ex's neighbor's spouse, assorted relatives, pets, and freaks!
 - Let the instructional video show you how to turn a polite "Hello" into an ongoing blood feud!
- Only \$19.95 plus shipping and handling. As a bonus, order now and receive "The Art of Transvestitism" how-to video. Learn from the experts!

What are you waiting for?! Call now!!
1-800-ALL-THAT!

Offer void where prohibited. Sorry Tennessee! After receiving the video, Talk Soup mugs will still cost you £15.

After reading various issues of GDT you may have come to the opinion that the staff of Hell's Kitchen have no moral scruples what so ever. We have no sacred cows either, although Melancholy Predator has a molting mascot, but that is way beyond the point. There is nothing we won't print and you know it.

This isn't entirely true, because GDT was started after our staff members became disenchanted with the normal realm that humor resides, and we wanted to make a nice cosy place where our disturbed mental psyches could happily cavort without fear of top ten lists, dumb blonde jokes, or any of the other hideously common things you might find while browsing through, "Truly Tasteless Jokes" (whatever volume you have, they're all the same) or receiving mass e-mailings.

So if you, like us, just can't seem to find that last shred of human decency you used to keep in your sock drawer, then join us. We don't care if you're from the U of R, RIT, or even half way around the world, we want you. And if you could manage it, we would really like to have a flaming homosexual become one of our writers as well. We want some one to come along and really make us question our sexuality. However, we are not desperately in need of any ex-catholics, we already have enough of those, in fact we even have one pseudo ex-catholic.



Send submissions and responses to GDT care of
STH8884@RITVAX.ISC.RIT.EDU
or 438 Clay Rd. Apt. C., Rochester NY 14623
Check out our web site at <http://www.rit.edu/~sth8884/gdt.html>

Survey Siege-week 4

You know, we did have some devastatingly funny material filling this page, but then I realized I had forgotten to slip in the survey (as I promised) this week. So here it is. Guys, this is wasting valuable space. Answer the damn questions, or you will soon have one. Very Boring. GDT.

"Would you rather cut sports programs or art programs in Public Schools?"

"Would you rather give your mother a dildo or a hickey?"

Send replies to GDT care of tbl2788@ritvax.rit.edu

Random Facts:

During the American Revolutionary War, Captain Abraham Whipple disguised his ship and joined a group of British ships sailing for the West Indies. Every night, for ten nights in a row, he and his men secretly captured one of the British ships and sailed it to Boston. Though it was great for the Americans, Whipple did it all for the money, making over one million dollars selling the ships and their contents.