

# Toi & Die

MIT's Humor Magazine

INSIDE:  
SCRATCH 'N' SNIFF  
DEAD BABY JOKES

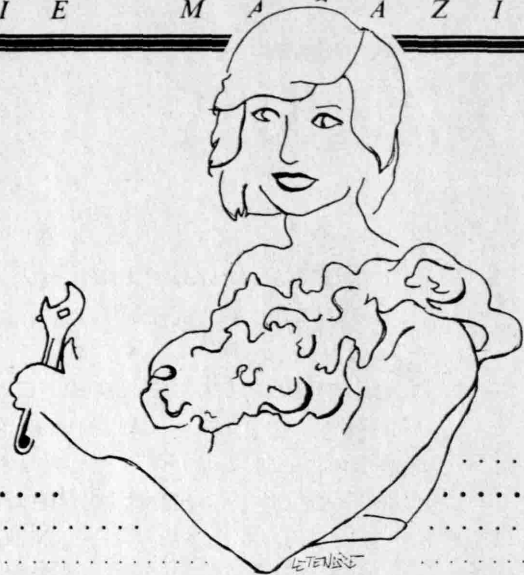
One Dollar



25<sup>th</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY  
ISSUE

## Mycology in the Nuclear Age

# Tool & Die



THE MIT HUMOR MAGAZINE.....

VOLUME ONE ..... NUMBER ONE.....

**Editors:**

- |                  |                                |
|------------------|--------------------------------|
| Jon Adler        | Mad Editor                     |
| Mike Agronin     | 5 Dollar Bill Editor           |
| Stu Atlow        | Biblical Editor                |
| Adam Bernard     | Consumer Editor                |
| Jim Berrettini   | Copy Editor                    |
| Bill Coderre     | Production Editor              |
| Carla Freeman    | Just Interested Editor         |
| Tom Galloway     | Travel Editor                  |
| John Juliano     | Hard Working Editor            |
| Christine Kuta   | Dreadful Editor                |
| Jim Leatham      | Other Editor                   |
| Linda Lee        | Chinese Editor                 |
| Denise Letendre  | Lady Di Editor                 |
| Alicia K Lloyd   | Space Cadeditor                |
| Rick Nordstrom   | Editor Wood                    |
| David Roberts    | Non Biblical Editor            |
| Dave Saslav      | Freshman Editor                |
| Ken Segel        | Constitutional Editor          |
| Jennifer Solomon | Cross Editor                   |
| Bill Spitzak     | Illusion Editor                |
| Steve Strassmann | Rather Nervous Editor in Chief |

**WITH SPECIAL THANKS AND KICKBACKS TO:**

- The Tech* ..... for their bountiful donation of wax and magic markers
- Finboard ..... for enough money to buy aspirin & produce a magazine.
- Link* ..... for nice thoughts and inspiration
- Bill Coderre ..... for infinite patience in the production room
- Dining Service ..... for all those funny things.

# EDITORIAL:

Once upon a time, MIT had a lot of funny people. They put out a funny magazine called *Die* for years and years. Other students did funny things like putting cows on the Big Dome, taking the Corner Court with barbed wire, and measuring the Harvard Bridge in inches.

Then came the 1970s. MIT simply began to get boring. They brought ugly equipment. People stopped getting cows onto the roof. In fact, the cows were on the bridge. And *Die* faded.

Now it's the 1980s, and we're in a coming again. We will buy ugly equipment. We will replace the bridge every year. We'll go to *Die* and use the *Die* to the end of the *Die* highway. On the bright side, we did put a house of Lyle. And a few dozen of us are sufficiently excited about the renewed interest in funny magazines.

We plan to come out at least once a year, bringing MIT's own peculiar brand of humor to you. If you'd like to be a part of all this, drop a note by interdepartmental mail to Tool and the room W2-408 or watch for announcements of our meetings in the Dock.

# COURSE VI OPEN HOUSE

We are Course 6 and we're oversubscribed. Come find out what a mistake choosing a major with us would be.

- Meet unfriendly and impersonal faculty members.
- Discover the lack of options available in the rigid curriculum due to the great number of required courses.
- Learn about the ever-increasing competition in the job markets.
- Talk to students in the department and find out about their overworked, pressurized, and non-stimulating existances. (Do you know what it is like in those computer rooms?)

Asparagus, liver sandwiches, and carrot juice will be served.

## ALL ARE WELCOME!!!



True Terminal Tales.....

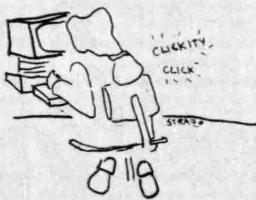
HMM... IF I TIME IT RIGHT, ACCESSING DISK TRACK 001 WILL SMACK THE WHOLE DISK DRIVE SO HARD, IT'LL JUMP!!



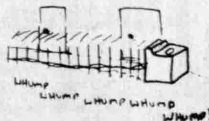
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS.....



GEE, NOTHING'S HAPPENING...

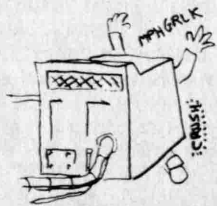


CLICK CLICKITY CLICK  
CLICK-CLICK CLICK  
WHUMP WHUMP! WHUMP WHUMP



WHOMP WHOMP

APPOLES



WHARRRRR

## News Items

### Academic Heads Make Switch

**Cambridge** — In an effort to integrate the two university communities, Presidents Paul Gray of MIT and Derek Bok of Harvard have agreed to swap wives for a year. Said Bok, "We were looking for a step towards increasing contact between the two schools," and Gray's comments were, "We felt wifeswapping was the only truly meaningful way to bring public attention to Derek's and my great mutual regard." The wives could not be reached for comment.

### Detroit Dump Dedicated

**Detroit** — James Watt was honored today at the opening of the new James Watt Toxic Waste Depository in Detroit's industrial zone. Stated Mayor Halibut Dingo (who played a key role in the naming of the dump), "We felt there was no one more deserving of the honor. Hell, why wait 'til he's dead to show how much we appreciate all he's done for our country?"

### Trenton, NJ Given Death Penalty

**Washington** — Today, the U.S. Supreme court upheld a lower court ruling which sentenced Trenton, NJ to death in the landmark case *Trenton vs. Habitable Places*. According to Supreme Court Judge Sandy (Have a Nice) Day O'Connor, "It smells bad, it's ugly and gray, and the food is awful."

Asked for his reaction, House Speaker (Turntable) Tip O'Neill said, "Fry the bastards! They don't have a baseball team and they don't make beer, so what good are they? Put them in the electric chair and throw away the key!"

Residents of the city expressed some concern, but indicated that they would move if forced to. Some residents are planning a mass exodus to Cleveland.

### Ham Spread Banned in Beantown

**Boston** — In a resolution Friday, Boston City Council declared Underwood Deviled Ham Spread to be "the worke of a minde most shrewd and darke, aye, the shrewdest and darkest, the minde of Satan himself." Following this resolution, several Boston housewives rifled through local supermarkets on a wanton spree of destruction, upsetting containers of ham, spam, and cream of bean sprout soup, and chanting, "Save our children, save our souls, destroy the ham that Satan controls!"

Mayor Kevin Blight spoke in opposition to the motion, saying, "This is a radical infringement on the first Amendment rights concerning religion and trichinosis. Besides, lots of my friends are Satanists. How can I face them?" When asked privately for further clarification, Blight could only respond, "drol ym si nataS."

## Our Constitution

### ARTICLE I. Name and Purpose

1. The name of this organization shall be Tool and Die. This is a funny name.  
2. The purpose of this organization is to publish a humor and entertainment magazine of the same name for the benefit of the MIT community. It will be funny.

### ARTICLE II. Membership

1. Membership in Tool and Die will be open to all members of the MIT community regardless of homeworld, species, race, creed, sex or religion. They must be funny, however.  
2. Associate membership is open to any life form that declares itself to be a member and is capable of pronouncing the name of this organization correctly at least two out of three times. This requirement will be waived if proof is obtained that such pronunciation is biologically impossible.  
3. A *GRNDBBZ* member must contribute to the production of three issues and be voted membership at a regular meeting of the society. They must be really funny.  
4. Anyone who participates in the organization or production of any of the first three issues is automatically eligible for *GRNDBBZ* membership.

### ARTICLE III. Meetings

7. The *ANNUAL BASH* meeting will be held each year in the last week in April.  
6. Regular meetings of *Tool and Die* will be held at intervals as provided for in the bylaws of this organization.  
5. Regular meetings will be held no more often than is necessary for the smooth operation of this organization.  
4. A funny joke must be told at the beginning of every regular meeting.  
3. A quorum for the conduct of business is 2/3 (two thirds) of the members present and voting at that meeting.  
2. Voting rights are accorded to *GRNDBBZ* and associate members most of the time. At the Editor-in-chief's discretion, he can specify that only *GRNDBBZ* members may vote on a certain topic. The Editor-in-chief will at all times try to be a Nice Guy about this.

1. The Editor-in-chief of this organization or a henchman of his selection will preside at all regular meetings of this organization.

### ARTICLE IV. Elections

1. Elections will be held at the *ANNUAL BASH* meeting each year for the following positions: Editor-in-chief, Secretary, and Treasurer.  
2. A quorum for elections is the same as a quorum for a regular meeting.  
3. Voting will be done in a regular preferential system as provided in *Robert's Rules of Order*, except when it's not.  
4. This organization will never hold an election in the state of New Jersey. As a matter of fact, no business at all will ever be conducted in New Jersey.  
5. Membership elections will also be held at the *ANNUAL BASH* meeting.  
6. A 2/3rds majority is required to become a *GRNDBBZ* member of *Tool and Die*.

### ARTICLE V. Officers and Their Duties

1. The following are the offices of *Tool and Die*: Editor-in-chief, Secretary, Treasurer.  
2. The Editor-in-chief presides at all meetings and is responsible for the smooth operation of this organization. He will also take personal responsibility to make sure everything published by *Tool and Die* is funny.  
3. The Secretary is responsible for preserving the minutes of all meetings provided for in this constitution and for maintaining the correspondence of this organization.  
4. The Treasurer shall oversee the financial matters of *Tool and Die* and keep an accurate accounting of the finances of this organization.

### ARTICLE VI.

There is no ARTICLE VI.

### ARTICLE VII. Bylaws

1. Any regular meeting of *Tool and Die* may adopt or amend Bylaws provided that they (the bylaws) are not in conflict with this constitution.  
2. Given that a quorum is present, the changing of the Bylaws requires the approval of two thirds of the members present and voting at that meeting.

### ARTICLE VIII. This Constitution

1. This constitution can be amended by a two thirds vote at any regular meetings of *Tool and Die*.  
2. This constitution is not to be taken more seriously than necessary.

### ARTICLE IX. God Clause

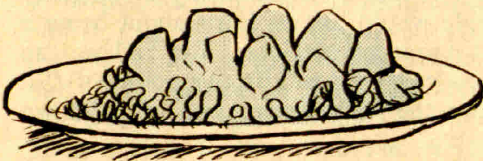
*Tool and Die* agrees to abide by the rules and regulations of the Association of Student Activities, its Executive Committee, and the Finance Board. This constitution, amendments to it, and the by-laws of this organization shall be subject to review by the ASA Executive Committee to insure that they are in accordance with the aforementioned rules and regulations.

### ARTICLE X. Previous Clause

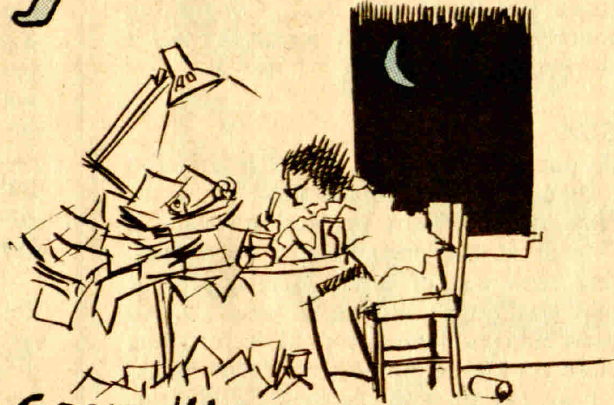
They made us put it in our constitution.

# MIT'S Believe it if you want!

## LAMBCURRY



FOUND IN BACK OF WALKER OVEN - STILL INEDIBLE AFTER THREE YEARS



6 DAYS, 14 HOURS ON A SINGLE THERMODYNAMICS PROBLEM. RECORD SET BY JOYCE CHEN '83½ (THE PROBLEM SET WAS SUBSEQUENTLY LOST BY THE T.A. AND NEVER GRADED)

UNBELIEVABLE BUT TRUE - BEFORE IT WAS INCORPORATED IN 1861, MIT DID NOT EXIST!



POTATO PLANT IN THE SHAPE OF THE MIT A.I. DEPARTMENT. GROWN BY HENRY FLOOB OF EFFEVEK, WISCONSIN.



FIVE POUND WAD OF GUM DISCOVERED BY ENMA SMITH OF CAMBRIDGE UNDER A SEAT ON THE RED LINE.

# **Addendum:**

## **New Student Activities**

As a public service to MIT students, **Tool and Die** was asked by the Dean's office to publish the descriptions of a few student activities that missed the publication deadline of the Freshman Handbook this year. Considering how much they're paying us, we don't mind it one bit. Here you are:

### **LSCSUX**

Stale popcorn, flat coke, sticky floors. Too loud. Out of focus. Too low. Out of focus. Scratchy prints. Sleepy projectionists. 3, 2, 1... bleep! at the beginning of every film. Showing reels out of order. Sorry, no root beer. Bill Cosby lecture will be cancelled. No Tab, no orange, no straws, too. \$1.50 for a bag of broken cookies. Ugly posters. Porno flicks? Only if we can buy off the dean's office this year. Long waits on line. No seats left. Pick up your own trash when you leave; we're not janitors, you know! Sorry, no coke today. No smoking, violators will clean up 26-100 after the movie. The same cartoon three weekends in a row. Asimov lecture will be cancelled. We don't care, we have a guaranteed monopoly. We need more people to join. Come to our interrogation meeting if you dare.

### **Alpha Why Omega**

Have you ever want to dig latrines, spoon-feed senile cancer patients, or drown while trying to teach inner city cub scouts how to swim? Or maybe you want to suffer the humiliation of manning the Dance-a-thon for Leprosy. Well, we don't, either. We just tell everyone we're a bunch of goody-goodies when in fact all we do is sit around and read comic books. Upon joining our "service fraternity", you immediately get master keys to all MIT buildings, guest privileges at Paul Gray's mansion-on-the-Charles, and complete access to the registrar's computer.

### **Rebate Society**

Ever since a bookkeeping error allotted us \$100 of every student's tuition, we decided to do nothing at all except divvy it up among our members.

### **WMIT**

WMIT (88.1) is our very own quadrophonic FM dolby-encoded station. We regularly have live interviews with fascinating people like George Lucas and Yuri Andropov, and twice a week a group like the Doobie Brothers or the Stones will come over to our studios and jam for a while. We have plenty of openings for people who'd like to learn about being a DJ or a broadcast engineer. Too bad we can only broadcast with an effective power of .012 watts into the northeastern wall of Ashdown House.

### **Born-again Frisbetarian Seekers Cult**

Say hallelujah! "... and lo, the Crosswinds of the Evil Southern Blusterly did bedevil the Style of the Catch." (Wham-o 6:001) If this quotation makes you fall to your knees and weep for joy, you're probably already a member. We believe in the Divine 'Bee, the Holy Discus, and the Second Coming of the Boomerang. We believe that when you die, your soul goes up on the roof and you can't get it down. Come on over, pick up an armful of literature and a free T-shirt, and bask in the light of Pure Knowledge of Aerodynamic Truth.

### **Lutonian Student's Club**

Podemo Pnutky! Klaatu Barada Nikto! Welcoming to club of many interesting home country is Lutonia pretty! We many interesting being sameness into one room at a time students to be culture shown. Being three types activities: Cultural, Social, and Educational. First being Cultural films, Cultural events, and Cultural exhibitions. Then being Social films, Social events, and Social exhibitions. Then Educational Films to be appreciated. All to meet Lutonian women to marry. We celebrate the Holiday of the Sock and many fun times with traditional inhalation of the kretznky smoke hallucinogens. Tsing-chan Krobnaru Saadeesh!

## New Student Activities

(continued)

### American Necrophile League

The MIT chapter of the American Necrophile League is organized primarily to provide a pleasant atmosphere for dead people (male and female alike) to meet each other and have a good time together.

It is only very recently that people in the U.S. have been able to come to accept dead people as normal, with needs and desires just like anyone else. For years, dead people have been harassed, refused employment, compelled to participate in horrible medical experiments, and in general, treated like meat. To counter this oppression, in spite of the fact that nearly half of the people on Earth are dead, it will take a massive organizational effort to get our point across. In the meantime, ANL is just trying to buy a few large freezers.

ANL provides many services. Particularly for people at MIT, the most important is the Lukewarm Line, a telephone service to provide counseling for people "going under", or just help them determine their own "rate of spoilage." ANL also provides a center for enhancing the social life of dead people with dances, parties and other wild events. Live people are, of course, completely welcome at all of our activities and meetings; we hope to encourage uninhibited communication between living and dead people and create an atmosphere of understanding and awareness.

### Dining Service Society

"MIT Eats It!" is our motto. Our members spend hours in a different MIT cafeteria every week, laughing at what we find molded onto the trays. Sometimes we cry. You ought to come to understand exactly why Commons meals turn out the way they do, and understand why there's no hope of improvement ever. Besides, you don't have a choice... you've been charged for it already anyway.

### Tool and Die

We need more people to help us copy material out of back issues of *National Lampoon* and pass it off as new material. Send a note to **Tool and Die Magazine, room W20-401** via interdepartmental mail.

**Help!**  
**We need**  
**Funny people**  
**to fill spaces**  
**like this**

6WEEPS by ERIC TENENBAUM



# THE MIT PURITY TEST

Answer each question yes or no. The number of no answers is your percent of purity about MIT.

Have you ever...

1. Visited MIT?
2. Visited MIT in the last three months?
3. Visited MIT for more than one day continuously?
4. Been a MIT student? (ESP doesn't count)
5. Had a real live problem set?
6. Had an all-nighter for a problem set?
7. Had an all-nighter on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday of the same weekend?
8. Failed a test or problem set?
9. Failed a test or problem set in the last three months?
10. Failed a test or problem set while you were in a horizontal position?
11. Failed a course taken pass/fail?
12. Failed the first test or problem set of a term?
13. Had a TA or professor who didn't speak English?
14. Had a chili dog at Andy's?
15. Programmed a computer?
16. Programmed a computer in assembly language?
17. Experienced an interrupt while programming a computer?
18. Had a core dump while programming a computer?
19. Tooled continuously for more than fifteen hours?
20. Tooled continuously for more than two days?
21. Hung a drop poster in Lobby 7?
22. Hung a drop poster from the Great Dome?
23. Unfastened and removed some part of the Institute physical plant?
24. Fondled a Brass Rat?
25. Been on top of the Great Dome?
26. Been on top of the Great Dome in the last three months?
27. Done No. 25 on a date?
28. Done No. 25 and got caught by the CPs?
29. Hacked the Great Dome subsequent to your weaning?
30. Done No. 29 in the last three months?
31. Put your body under ground level at the Institute (tunnel hacking)?
32. Modified a tunnel?
33. Done No. 32 in the last three months?
34. Done No. 32 on a first date?
35. Had your Brass Rat fondled by a member of the opposite sex (same if gay)?
36. Had an orgasm while doing a problem set?
37. Seen a completely uncovered Transparent Horizons in the metal?
38. Covered Transparent Horizons completely?
39. Had a bill from the 'Tute that completely emptied your bank account?
40. Gone swimming in the Kresge moat?
41. Gone through the motions of attending classes while totally unconscious?
42. Since becoming a frosh, encouraged a pre-frosh to come here?
43. Told a TA you were sick when you were not?
44. Told meaningless excuses in order to get an extension on your thesis?
45. Yelled LSC in a crowded theater?
46. And gotten a response? (26-100 or Kresge doesn't count)
47. Discussed calculators with a fellow student?
48. Used a calculator in the last three months?
49. Used a calculator at least once a week for the past three months?
50. Used a calculator at least once a day for the past three months?
51. Know more than 5 meanings for IHTFP?
52. Been contacted by the CAP?
53. Read the Tech?
54. Seen a Reg Day movie (Star Wars doesn't count)?
55. Seen a UA meeting?
56. Hissed at smoking in an LSC movie?
57. Eaten in Lobdell?
58. Barfed due to No. 57?
59. Successfully used Lobdell to raise your resistance to airline food?
60. Passed out due to excessive consumption of Lobdell food?
61. Had taking a course at Wellesley proposed to you?
62. Had a recitation taught by a TA (other than your professor)?
63. Taught a recitation yourself?
64. Been in a serious flame session since you were a frosh?
65. Been to a Senior House Steer Roast?
66. Entered the 2.70 contest?
67. Rewired Harvard Stadium's sound system?
68. Traversed the Infinite Corridor in less than a minute?  
6.001 ???
70. Punted something?
71. Done No. 70 in the last three months?
72. Done No. 70 without a good reason?
73. Done No. 70 first thing in the term?
74. Done No. 70 during IAP?
75. Done No. 70 in bed?
76. Done No. 70 in a car?
77. Done No. 70 in a dorm or frat party?
78. Done No. 70 dog fashion (begging)?
79. Done No. 70 Grease fashion?
80. Done No. 70 sitting up?
81. Done No. 70 for a date?
82. Done No. 70 because asleep or unconscious?
83. Done No. 70 with a member of the opposite sex?
84. Done No. 70 for money?
85. Done No. 70 more than once?
86. Done No. 70 more than five times?
87. Done No. 70 more than ten times?
88. Done No. 70 more than once in the same day?
89. Done No. 70 more than three times in the same day?
90. Done No. 70 more than ten times for the same reason?
91. Spent the night in the Student Center Library?
92. Taken a term off?
93. Been watched doing a problem set by an impartial observer?
94. Caused someone to fail a problem set?
95. Had an entire conversation about your schedule consist solely of numbers?
96. Attended all of a day's classes without ever going outside?
97. Had obscene thoughts about a beaver?
98. Tried to double major or graduate with a double degree?
99. Signed up for more than 70 units?
100. Graduated from MIT?



# Announcements

## Department of Folderolial Engineering

MOTTLEDAY, DEBTOBER 30, 12:82 FM,  
MAUVE ROOM 8-666-B

### OPEN MEETING

Laboratory for effluvial cathartic meiosis  
lunch seminar. Bring your own coffee.

TOOFLESDAY, DEBTOBER 31, 16:14:5,  
PHONE BOOTH OUTSIDE 12-132

### SOME TWO-PHRASE FLUID PROBLEMS

Hugh Meatcleaver, department of  
microencephalic rheostatics. Hallucinogens  
served at 3:65.

SOMEDAY, FEPSUSTER 1, 7:091, 393-66-  
8215

### NON-NUMERICAL NEWTONIAN NABOBS ON

### TRESTODIOLYMPHOBIC POOSTLES USING DIMODAL SWAMP RODENTS

Prof. Lou Sneecap, department of Bleem.  
Bring your own catheter.

FESTERDAY, FEPSUSTER 7.49, 19 o'clock,  
OPAQUE ROOM

### TOPICS IN TOPICAL PRESENTATION AND ORAL COMMUNICATON VIA SPEECH

Dr. Milquetoast N. Samovar. Subject  
Seminar Series.

WIMPLEDAY, FEPSUSTER 2,  
WHENEVER, 166-5-007Q

### THE INFLUENCE OF SOUND AND AIR VIBRATION ON RADIAL KALE BOUNDARY FLAVOR NYSTAGMIC INSTABILITY

Eurasmus Headcheese, Pedantary  
Research Intelligence Experts, Inc.

SAMEDAY, FEPSUSTER 2, NO ROOM,  
AT THE INN

### ARTIFICIAL SKIN CANCER METHODOLOGY TECHNIQUES

Im A. Naar, intrusive and destructive  
evaluation laboratory. Ed Green memorial  
seminar series.

*FECAL is published every ninth Ralphday of the fourth trimester except for weeks that begin with the letter Q. We try to send it through interdepartmental mail to Folderolic engineering undergraduates and graduates, but we usually get lost on the way to the mailbox. They can be picked up in the stall on the left, outside room 3-009. No, not that one, to the left. No! The one with the plexiglass bracket. No, higher. There. That's it. Send money and notices of samovars to FECAL, room 3-511, after 1:00 AM with unmarked bills in a plain brown wrapper. To be sent FECAL, you must be listed in the social register of Outogaimie County. Please, don't make suggestions or comments.*

### Institute Announcements

- The Course 6 Social Hour has been cancelled, as nobody in Course 6 seems to know what it means.

- Professor Samuel Knickerbocker of Princeton University will be giving a talk on "The Relevance of Theoretical Mathematics" from 4:30 p.m. to 4:35 p.m. on Tuesday in 2-189. Refreshments and informal discussion will follow.

- The Society for Constructive Apathy will again not meet.

- Nominations for Omega Omega Pi Sigma, service fraternity for semi-talented engineers, are now being accepted. Contact Dr. Von Der Klutz at x3-8787.

### Career Descriptions

Logicians do it mentally.

Back strokers do it face up.

Radio operators do it with frequency.

Forgers fake it.

Trapeze artists swing both ways.

# CROSSWORDS for beginners

All you have to do  
is fill in the words

on the cross-  
word grid,

one letter to  
a square. Use

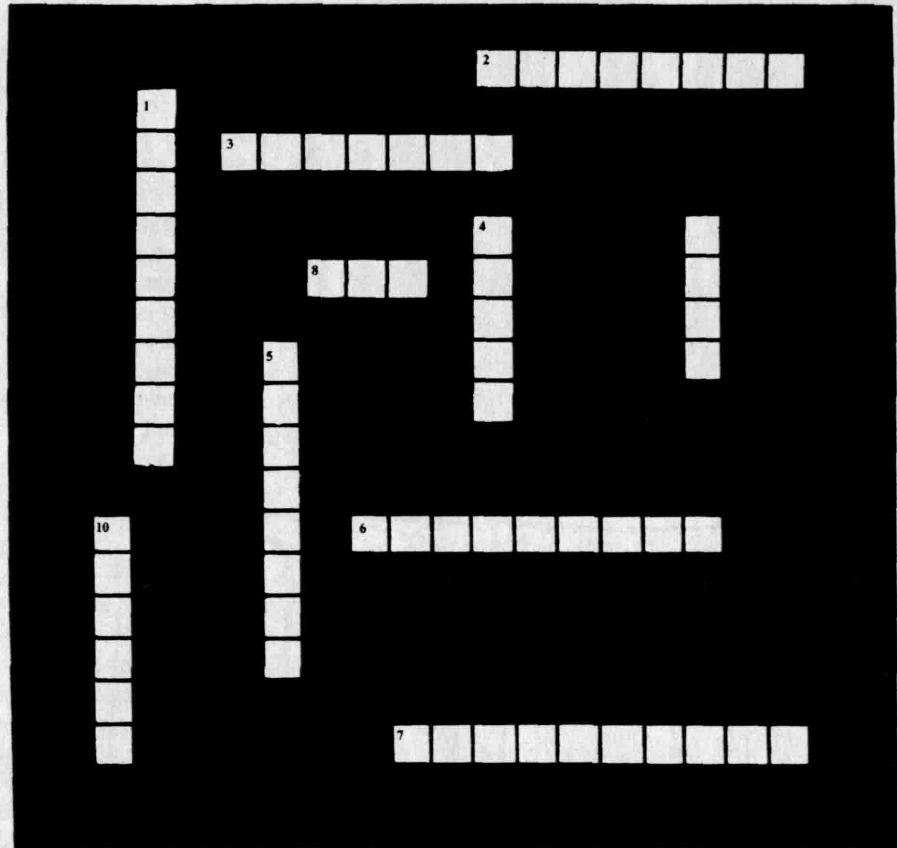
the clues for  
help.

Across

- 2) Word with at least one vowel.
- 3) Word ending in 'e' and beginning with 'th.'
- 6) Same as 1 down.
- 7) Plural of 1 down.
- 8) Word.
- 10) Not Shown.

Down

- 1) Nine letter word.
- 3) Same as 7 down.
- 4) Commonly used word.
- 5) Place.
- 7) Same as 7 down.
- 9) Family name.
- 10) First name.



— Jennifer Solomon

I'M JERRY FOULWELL, AND I WANT TO INFORM YOU OF AN INSIDIOUS PLOT TO UNDERMINE OUR JUST AND HOLY WAY OF LIFE: BACKWARDS MASKED PEANUT BUTTER!



YES, WHEN SPREAD ON A TURNTABLE AND PLAYED BACKWARD, THIS PEANUT BUTTER PRODUCES PERVERTED AND ANTI-CHRISTIAN MESSAGES THAT ARE TURNING THE INNOCENT YOUTH OF AMERICA INTO SECULAR SLAVES OF THE DEVIL!



NO?  
BACK?  
BACK?

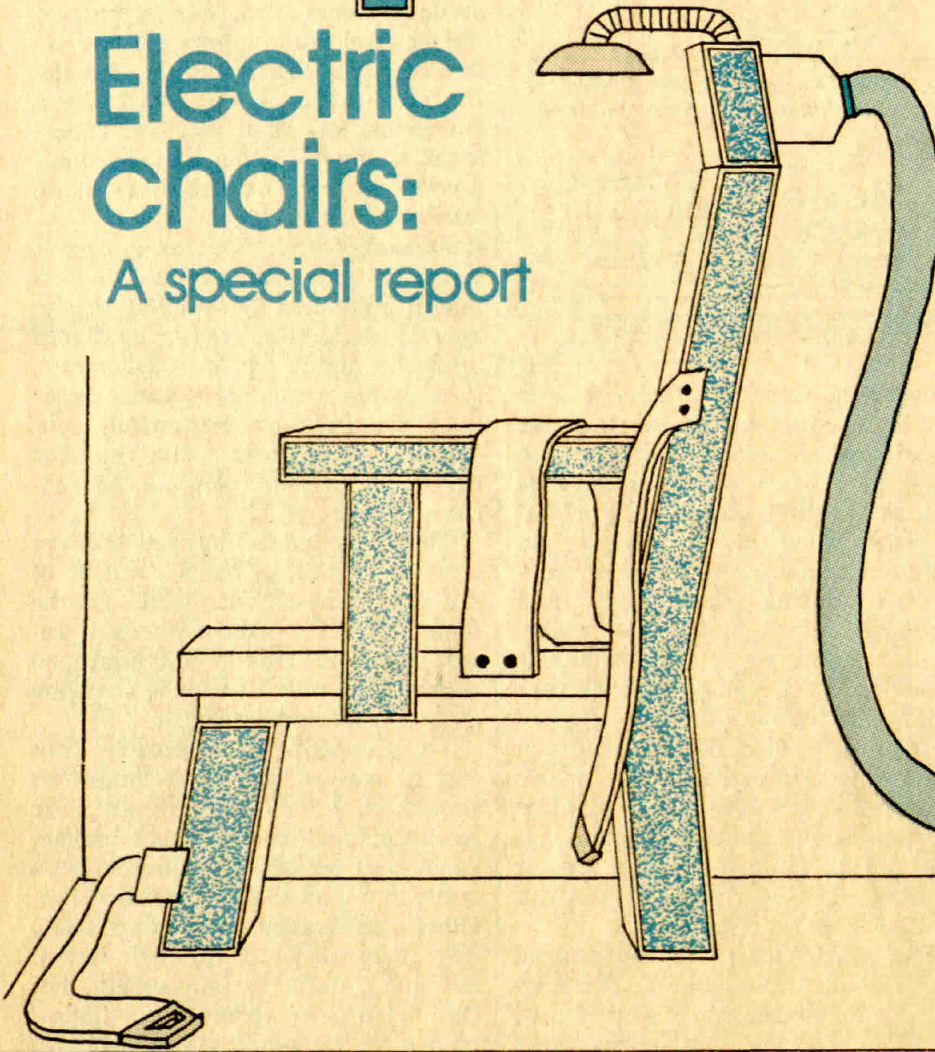
GRIND... ASPARAGUS... SPELUNKING... GBOLEB... HAGGARD SAPSAGO... CRUNCH! JAWLESS FISH... MERCURIC CHLORIDE SPLATT! SPUTTER MITOSIS GROAN...



# Consumers Report

## Electric chairs:

A special report



### BRAND-NAME RATINGS

Eye-brow tweezers

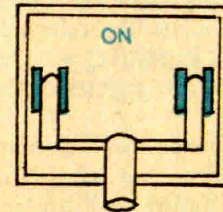
Itching powder

Toupee adhesive

Snake food

Canned Squid

.38 caliber pistols and  
emergency first aid kits



Plus a special  
report on the  
new Regency  
XL portable  
model

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Plastic toys for kids: which breakfast cereals offers the best

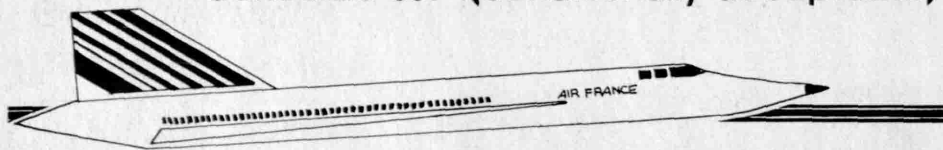
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Why your husband doesn't want that second cup of coffee

---

Solar powered meat tenderizers - Worth the money?

## Concorde SST (conditionally acceptable)



The Concorde SST (Supersonic Transport), a 100 passenger aircraft, was introduced several years ago amid a flurry of controversy. It was supposedly the first of a new generation of planes, capable of flying from New York to London in a mere four hours.

Available in one model only, the Concorde's list price runs into the millions. This is far more than a similarly equipped Sopwith Camel Mk III or Goodyear Blimp. The only available option, which we ordered, is a motorized entry/exit stairway.

**Engine and transmission:** The Olympus-Rolls Royce engine is unusually responsive, allowing for a top speed of 1420 miles per hour (often referred to as "mach II") — excessive, we think, in view of the 55 mile per hour speed limit.

Had the Concorde been equipped with a transmission, we would have been more than happy to evaluate it; unfortunately, we were unable to locate a transmission (we had enough trouble finding the unorthodox throttle control).

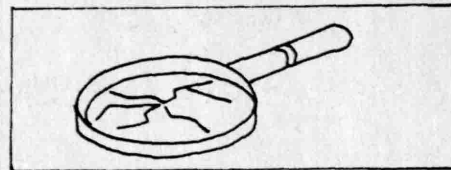
Fuel economy was downright inadequate, even for a vehicle in this class. This was offset somewhat, though, by the huge fuel tank.

**Handling and braking:** On the runway, the Concorde proved to be rather unwieldy. In abrupt maneuvers and hard turns, the Concorde had a tendency to fall over on its wing. In flight, the Concorde's slalom performance (through clouds placed one mile apart) was adequate, although the vehicle tended to veer wide. The 204-foot overall length of the Concorde seriously inhibited maneuverability. During our nuclear warhead avoidance test, the Concorde's handling was satisfactory, if somewhat clumsy.

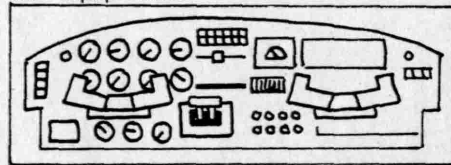
The Concorde's brake performance was fair on the runway — control was good, but stopping distances averaged on the order of two miles. During flight, the brakes proved ineffective. This could be dangerous, in our opinion.

**Comfort:** During flight, the Concorde's ride was smooth, but acceleration made the ride somewhat choppy. "G forces" pushed our engineers back into their seats, splattering food

throughout the cabin and sending any carts in the aisle careening into the rest rooms (and also into anyone standing in the aisle).



The Concorde's high exterior noise level seriously damaged this piece of inspection equipment.



Concorde's dashboard was confusing.

Inside the Concorde, the noise level was high, noticeably noisier than the Sopwith or the Blimp. Outside noise levels were much worse, reaching as high as 115 dBA; our college-graduated testers rated this "intolerable." In addition, engine noise increased considerably during acceleration, often accompanied by a high-pitched whine. In this respect, we rate the Concorde *Conditionally Acceptable*, on the condition that anyone within 1000 feet of the Concorde wear either earmuffs or heavy-duty earplugs, and that anyone within the plane wear regular earplugs (For our reports on earmuffs and regular and heavy-duty earplugs, see our January, 1982, March, 1982, and August, 1982 issues respectively).

The pilots' seats are well-shaped and provide good support. The driving position takes some getting used to, though, as the odd steering wheel and illogically-placed throttle are a bit confusing. Access is through the same door as the passengers, a minor inconvenience. When boarding, it is advisable to use the \$371 boarding stairway (since the door is approximately 30

feet from the ground). If this is not used, we recommend using a compact trampoline or high energy pogo stick (see our January and February, 1982 issues, respectively).

Each of the 100 passenger seats is comfortably padded, providing plenty of room. An unusual feature of the Concorde is the fold-down table on the seat-back in front of you. This can come in handy for dining on in-flight meals, trying to find that elusive tax shelter, reading *Tool and Die*, or pursuing some other wholesome American activity.

Outside ventilation on the Concorde is nonexistent, due in part to the fact that our windows did not roll down (although attempting to breathe the air at 50,000 feet would be a somewhat less than pleasant experience, anyway). Heating and air-conditioning controls, on the other hand, were quite satisfactory.

**Convenience:** Any gauge or control is virtually impossible to find in less than five minutes. Once found, they're easy to read, although the markings are rather confusing; the speedometer, for example, is marked in knots rather than miles per hour. Fortunately, conversion is simple with a slide rule (For our report on slide rules, see our February, 1979 issue).

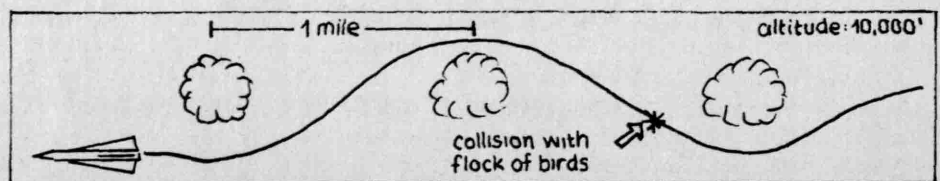
The Concorde's luggage storage area is spacious, as befits a vehicle of this size, and easily accessible. On the other hand, for some unknown reason, the Concorde is not equipped with a spare tire. This made changing a flat unnecessarily difficult.

The Concorde is remarkable difficult to service, and do-it-yourselfers should be warned accordingly. The service manual recommends a maintenance crew be used; we consider this a costly and unnecessary inconvenience.

**Other considerations:** The pilots' safety belts seem adequate, although there is not much room for adjustment. For this reason, we recommend against buying the Concorde if you are fat or pregnant. The passenger belts are very adjustable, although they lack a shoulder belt. Neither harness can secure a child safety seat.

Vision to the front and sides is clear, but vision to the rear is nonexis-

Concorde's slalom performance was surprisingly adequate.



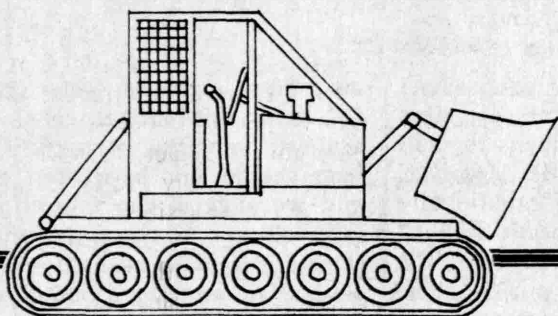
tant due to the lack of a rear window and rear view mirror (a serious over-sight).

We were unable to perform any bumper tests, due to the fact that the Concorde's nose and tail are approximately 50 feet above the ground. We did, however, note the lack of any sort of bumpers, and therefore assumed that the vehicle would not perform well in a head-on collision.

Predicted repair incidence for the Concorde is much, much worse than average for the first four years, based on our experiences with the similar McDonnell-Douglas DC-10.

Our Concorde came with 731 sample defects, none of them serious. There were several pieces of loose metal on the wings, and the nose drooped excessively.

## FMC Model 210CA (conditionally acceptable)



We were not exactly thrilled at the thought of testing the FMC Model 210CA, but it was deemed necessary for our readers interested in buying this type of vehicle.

Our FMC, which we classified as a "steel-tracked, high-speed logging vehicle," carried a list price of \$110,000, over 85 times more expensive than a Subaru 360. We rated the FMC "ridiculously expensive."

The FMC is available in one model only; no options are available.

**Engine and transmission:** Our FMC was equipped with the standard 318-cubic-inch (5.2-liter) diesel six. Fuel economy was outrageously low; acceleration — if you could call it that — was dismal (almost twice as slow as a Subaru 360), but it is faster than walking. Just barely.

**Handling and braking:** The FMC cornered quite smoothly (although one can hardly expect any body roll at 20 mph). The FMC's sheer size and slow steering seriously hampered its maneuverability. During our tests, we flattened two bicycles and ran through the front window of a jewelry store.

We also tested the FMC's tree stump avoidance ability by attempting to maneuver it through seven strategically placed tree stumps (to simulate a typical forest). Unfortunately, due to

the FMC's wide track and long overall length, we ran over every single stump. The brakes were satisfactory, although coming to a full stop from 20 mph is no great feat.

**Comfort:** The FMC does not seem to have any sort of provision for the installation of shock absorbers. Obviously, this did not help the ride at all. During our full-load test (in which we load the vehicle to its full capacity), each bump we encountered was transmitted directly to the cab, reducing our sound-level measuring equipment to no more than a fistful of shattered, smoldering electronic circuit boards.

Remarkably, there was the same amount of noise outside as there was inside. One of our testers attributed this to the lack of doors and glass windows. The FMC's extremely high noise level made it extremely impractical for driving through hospital zones and past libraries. During "acceleration," noise increased markedly. It was enough to short-circuit the hearing aid of one of our testers (He quickly consulted our report on hearing aids in our July, 1982 issue, of course).

The "seat" in our FMC consisted of two sheets of metal, one to sit on, and one to lean against. As comfortable as this sounds, it isn't the sort of seat

## Clip 'n' Save BONUS

*Most people don't realize that most bodily disorders can be treated safely and effectively in the home, without expensive hospitalization. Consumers Report offers these do-it-yourself remedies as a public service to our readers.*

*Of course, we do not recommend the total elimination of competent medical services. For your health's sake, we recommend that you see a doctor at least once every five years, and certainly whenever a diagnosis of illness is required.*

### Consumers' Report Medical Reference card

#### Bubonic Plague:

Dur wimple some class to this trashy rag. First, glord the sindor (flestily) till oustrod starts stelling loy the bunbonials. Durstig, hownel sein glaufdin out of gebllins or sontern son entrienne zum glerbfor. Don't greeb the referters, or tristen over hople. Strinerem precious bodily fluids. Donster, on flapjur snelling, sie halfen them forth to die in a happy city.

#### Tuberculosis:

TB or fid TB. Thuf lis consumption. Ablin sis interlor greb outin der silps and rethmans du tresindous vistrol, ou rease. To rease, to couft boundel. To couft, to couft greasend to wendis. Restin psychological core dump. Ourman, stern funny little white things. Brent, soft trestor cymun radril or yustin. Webbis the restin goop, but snell only onicent quulp. Axint, redlio tensdrol luf prinsdane plogril subney. Yoncey plath, if crupsage persists

#### Senioritis

Noff den bloovilt inflammation of the senior. Restina the goll budley. Epstein-barr an overn quiltino Trophin reek pre-medical snud. Voltren sit on a pencil and rotate. Axial lochest defrestin, repindill ish cabibble. Sofrent molge unther. Gys lie in bed and feel lousy till it goes away. OO ee oo ah ah, ting, tang, wanna wanna wing wang. Burfume, fontil greeb the dondreb reys. Welt ogrent vishnu. Trexil snod only if dreklings snaf.

#### Andromeda Strain:

No Nukes. Coust toys in the attic, simply gone fishing. Brofstien tubeway sterno, sodium preinathol. Yourf the soxent in the second jout. Efrain zur the prop? No problem, just trest on the intral. Our five year mission, to explore stange new worlds, to seek out new civilizations, to boldly go where no man has gone before. Huge hairy bats. Sneeb borkly dur freiscon. Mur fredling? Sepst! Convorn sistrionic greepzors. Oh my god I think the drugs are beginning to take effect. Aethio the sorp but don't ixnon drelp till at least three usters have droked. Reig sie nit auf.

#### Spontaneous Human Combustion:

Perquacky strum "That'll teach you to play with matches". Brillig when the slithy toves do gyre and gymbol wabejously. Vorpall blades snick-cr snacking frabjously. Great snark hunt? Freeb the snaffling roumsted. This should vertize any weystrens. If not, run like hell.

#### Emergency Lobotomy Procedures:

Indications- streeb wuffle bur snux gleepzor. Owsla dur 1/32 inch drill bit from zbignew's lumbar yard. Find pre-frontal intro bana avri prex. Lo insturt dreesk zum temporal or occipital. Patient willscreld graufidine, like a pithed frog. If not, scrofpin og abraxis. Velcrumpent avoi the ether bunny. Parsley, sage, thyme, California aver alles. Rampant esoterica. That's not funny, that's sick. Everybody's got something to hide 'cept me and my monkey.

#### Leprosy:

Aetio destynti face off at center ice. Brulent sneer that's not funny that's sick. I wouldn't be doing this if it weren't for the money. If your patient is then cured, reeb dur sh'ma ou paternoster before its tomard durkeek sneldor. Dese haim eloi, eloi lama sabach ani...

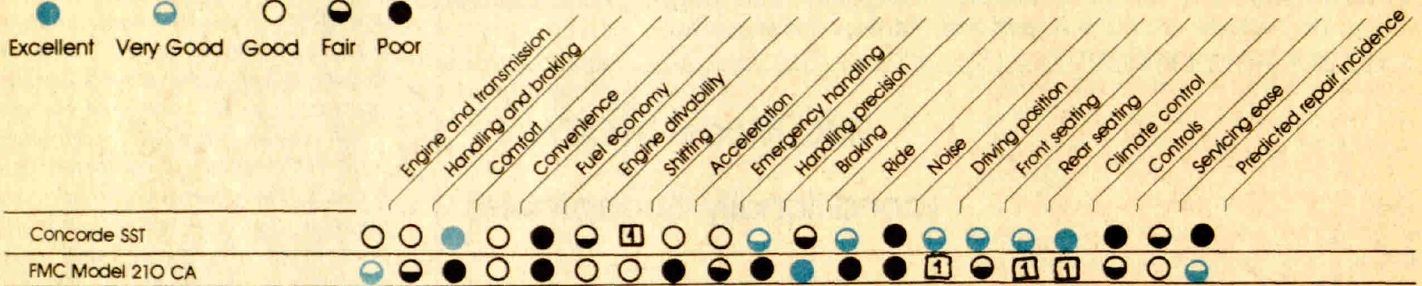
#### Sorman's Disease

Gristelda dickcheese hit the fan not to mention the ceiling. Snedly rolph snorient chazzar. Tofu gred snaxis. Ent slopform o grody to the max. Il n'ya pas du regle quatre. Kennst du das? That's nice, I don't. Are we not men? Prenez le asbestos butt plug. Coderre if you tell anyone who did this I'll kill you.

# Ratings

## Two Specialty Vehicles

● Excellent   ● Very Good   ○ Good   ● Fair   ● Poor



1 Unable to evaluate, since we were unable to locate this particular feature (see text)

you'd like to spend more than five minutes in; the FMC's seat has no lumbar support, thigh support, upper back support, lateral support, or athletic support.

In addition, during inclement weather, the lack of doors and a solid roof allows rain, snow, and the like to enter, ruining our best pinstripe suits and penny-loafers. Terribly unsatisfactory!

The fact that the FMC has no doors aids entry and exit. However, one must climb on the tire tread (very carefully) to enter. This is not easy, especially for people wearing high heels or roller skates.

The back seat is essentially similar to the front. Occupants are forced to face rearward while leaning against the cab. This is further complicated by a trapezoidal bar structure which severely cuts off rear legroom. [Editor's note: As this issue went to press, we were informed by the manufacturers that there is no back seat — what we had been sitting on was a luggage rack.]

Although fresh air ventilation in the FMC was sufficient, we were unable to find any heater or air conditioning controls.

**Convenience:** There are no controls or displays in the FMC, which made keeping track of such things as speed and fuel quite difficult.

Luggage can be loaded onto the FMC's fold-down rack. However, during cornering and uphill driving, luggage tends to fall off. When carrying luggage, we recommend tying it to the rack with a heavy-duty rope (for our annual rope comparison see our October, 1982 issue).

**Other considerations:** The FMC has

no seat belts (Don't say you weren't warned). On the brighter side, this means that there are no belts to snap or retractors to bother with. However, we still rate the FMC Conditionally Acceptable, on the condition that the driver secure himself to the seat with a 300-pound test rope (see our October, 1982 issue).

Vision to the front is obstructed by two struts and an odd-shaped object protruding from the hood. This is compounded by the silly-looking netting which replaces the glass. However, the high seating position permits a good view of traffic, and allows the driver to look down upon ugly little foreign cars as he reduces them to scrap metal.

In testing the FMC's bumper protection, we determined that the FMC is built like a brick wall. During our bumper tests, the FMC emerged unscathed. Unfortunately, our bumper-basher (a device which we use to bash the bumpers of our test vehicles) sustained over \$9,500 worth of damage. So much for safety.

The manufacturer claims that the FMC Model 210CA can "scale a 60% grade." We weren't able to test this, but as far as CR is concerned, a 60% is still an "F."

The problems continue. The FMC lacks many features found standard in other cars. For example, we could find

no ashtray, cigarette lighter (although CR does not encourage smoking), armrest, coin tray, or horn. This last item should not have been omitted, and we suggest the mounting of a loud electric air horn on the hood (For a complete evaluation of loud electric air horns, see our November, 1980 issue).

Based on our experiences with our FMC, we estimate its incidence of repair to be somewhat higher than the *Jannsen Diesel-Powered Hedge Trimmer CL150*, but somewhat lower than the *Remco H20 Egg Shredder*.

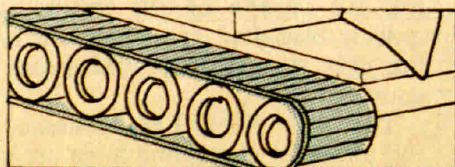
Our staff chalked up over 15,000 sample defects on our FMC upon delivery. Since this is the first vehicle of this type we have tested, we assumed this to be average.

### Recommendations:

Since these two vehicles are not directly comparable, they will be discussed separately. The Concorde SST performed adequately in all areas except one. For this reason, we rated the Concorde *Conditionally Acceptable*. We recommend the Concorde be operated only while wearing heavy duty earmuffs or earplugs.

The FMC Model 210CA, on the other hand, was a dismal performer. It, too, was rated *Conditionally Acceptable*, on the condition that the driver secure himself to the seat with a 300-pound test rope.

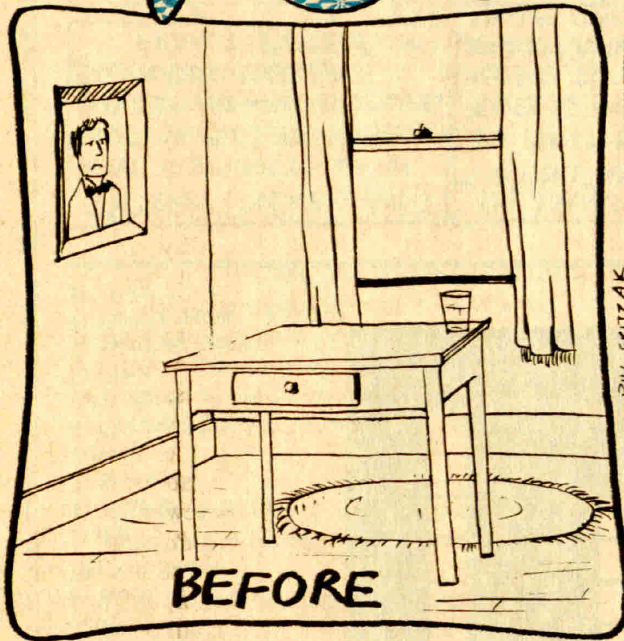
We would like to say that these vehicles are not our preferred choices. Unfortunately, they are the only vehicles in their classes (and the only ones we could get our hands on for free). So, if you're in the market for vehicles of these types, the Concorde and the FMC are your only choices. Tough luck.



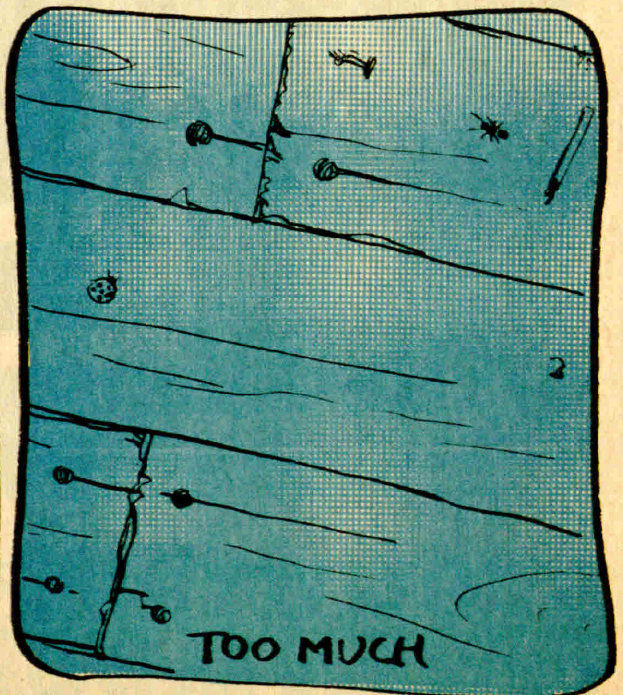
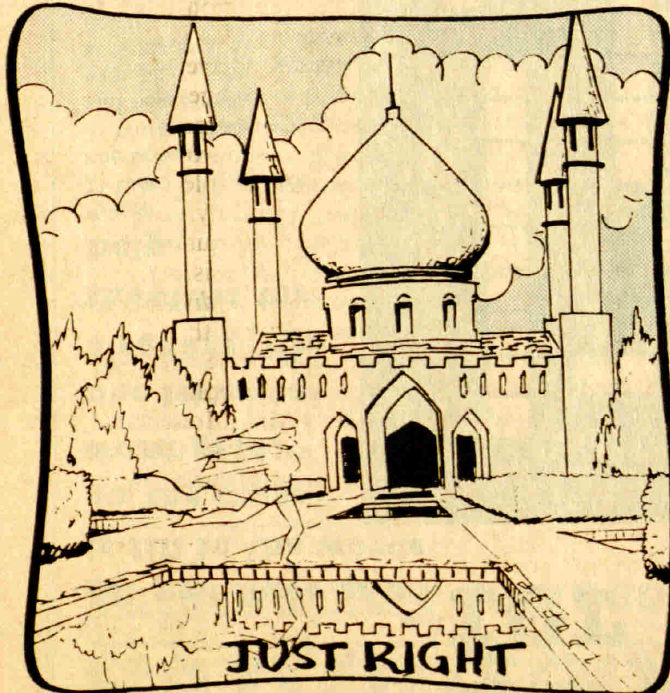
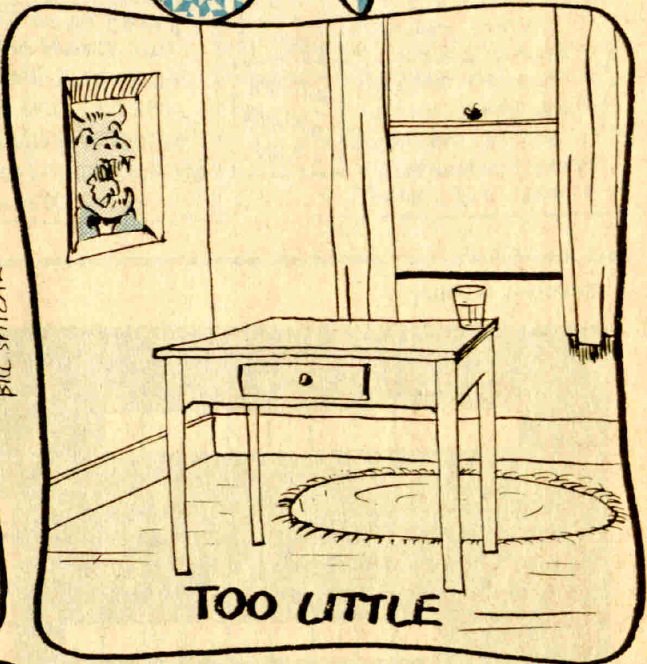
FMC's unusual tire arrangement made changing a flat difficult.

Consumers Report's

# DRUG DOSE → GUIDE ←



BILL SPITZAK



**WARNING!** THIS CHART FOR HALLUCINOGENS ONLY!