The Traditional "Engineer's Song" concluded the program. Three of four verses had been performed at previous Bad Taste concerts, but the fourth turned out to be the largest crowd-pleaser of the night. The mother of one of the Chorallaries came out to lip sync a verse sung by her son, but apparently written by her. It was in the standard bad taste and ended with the line "but my son hasn't heard sex because he's an engineer." The crowd loved it and gave her an unusually long ovation that drowned out the next few lyrical lines of the song. It was a great imitation of Bad Taste. The Chorallaries performed two encores before ignoring the thunderous final applause. The first was "Neurophilia Down by the Goweyred," sung to the tune of Paul Simon's "Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard," involving a guy who would go to any lengths to get some. The final song was another crowd pleaser of the night: "New York," sung to the tune of Sting's "Englishman in New York," — a Chorallaries' standard, though not always sung with the extreme obscenities. Overall, this was a good quality Bad Taste concert. Although most people did not go to hear the singing per se, the Chorallaries did a fine job. They are a much tighter group than they were last year and they sang very well. The soloist varied performances ranging from very clear and precise to strained and struggling, especially as the evening wore on. He added to one soloist who got so involved in his performance that he forgot some lines. Still, it was very entertaining for those whose sensitivities could handle the bad taste that defined the evening.

A doughnut-toting policeman (William Lin '94), flanked by Amy Fisher (Catherine A. McNamara '96, left), Hillary Rodham Clinton (Teresa L. Ranch '93), and Jack Kevenklor's sister (Nevyn A. Fogarty '93) perform for a wall-to-wall audience of 10-250 Saturday night.

One of the better skits was done in a "mad-lib" format, where the audience was prompted for various parts of speech. After this was done, two Chorallaries stood at the front, and while one started breathing audibly, the other started in a Darth Vader-like voice, "Your elbows betray you, young Skywalker." They proceeded to give the final dialogue between Luke Skywalker and Vader from Return of the Jedi. This scene was incredibly funny, and the actors struggled to keep their composure, but lost it entirely when Vader told Luke to take his rank off. "But you'llcompound!" pleaded Luke. "That is inevitable," responded Vader.

The Chorallaries entertain all who can handle bad taste

March 9, 1993

By Joshua M. Andeisen

The Chorallaries' annual Concert in Bad Taste is a favorite MIT tradition, and this year's offering proved as popular as ever. The line started forming at four in the afternoon, eight hours before the doors opened. The die-hard group of four who headed the line spent the time playing a role-playing game as they waited for the Chorallaries' biggest concert of the year to start. The Chorallaries started admiring people in groups at 11:20, and by the time everyone was in, the ratio of audience members to seats in the auditorium was about two to one. Every seat was taken, as was every inch of space in all four aisles and on the floor in front. A fire hazard perhaps, but this was, after all, Bad Taste. The audience was well prepared for the performance it had waited for. The enthusiastic crowd was enthusiastic, throwing paper airplanes and the playing cards that had helped some pass the waiting time necessary for guaranteeing a seat. In lieu of a beach ball and airplanes and the playing cards that had helped some pass the waiting time necessary for guaranteeing a seat. In lieu of a beach ball and

CONCERT IN BAD TASTE
Chorallaries
Room 10-250
March 7

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