Chorallaries entertain all who can handle bad taste

A doughnut-frying policeman (William Lin '94), flanked by Amy Fisher (Cathryn A. McNamara '96, left), Hillary Rodham Clinton (Teresa L. Ranck '93), and Jack Kevorjian's sister (Myer A. Fogarty '93) perform for a wait-to-see audience in 10-250 Saturday night.

CONCERT IN BAD TASTE

Chorallaries.
Room 10-250.
March 7.

By Joshua M. Andresen

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 upon the time playing a role-playing game as they waited for the Chorallaries' biggest concert of the year to start. The Chorallaries started admitting 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 inch of the right half of the auditorium started a call and response. The left half of the room: a less-than-tasteful medley of previous LSC audiences' top ten songs. One of the better skits was done in a "mad scientist" format. The next skit listed 101 new uses for sperm. "I bet most of you thought sperm was only good for sex," they started. The items that got the biggest audience reaction was "for that duck feeling." This prompted a hollowness of the multi-colored plastic dice that members of the audience could throw in the air with ease. The Skit's last included a medley of songs based on "Leslie's sticky notes" and "I feel nerdy! Oh, so nerdy!" for example.

The night's selections included the requiem of Walker Memorial, with Proctor's "Engineer's Song" concluding the program. The first song was "White House," a spoof on President Clinton sung to the tune of Paul Simon's "Graceland" that cast the new President as a puppet figure ruled by his wife. This started the goal of the Bad Taste concert to offend as many people as possible — in an equal opportunity fashion.

The skit following started with the Chorallaries singing the LSC theme, which greatly annoyed the audience when it figured out what the song was. True to the LSC standard, they even did in the middle, resulting in a real dying. They started up again after the requisite "LSC... Stick!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!"

The traditional Bad Taste top ten list was "the top ten children's book titles that didn't make it." The Chorallaries took advantage of the mechanical blackboards in 10-250 to reveal the items one by one as they were read by one member. Included on the list were "Curious George and the Man in the Trenchcoat," "Dr. Seuss's How the Grinch Got His Gyms," and "Horror Hits a Ho." One of the best songs of the evening was sung to the Sesame Street theme "Rubber Duckie." It featured Ernie and Bert sitting in the tub "enjoying" a bath together. The song started, "Rub my duckie, you know how..." and proceeded to scandalize the "alternative lifestyle" of the famous couple, all in bad taste and all very funny.

One of the better skits was done in a "mad scientist" format, where the audience was encouraged for various parts of speech. After this was done, two Chorallaries stood at the front, and while one started breathing and the other started in a Darth Vader-like voice, "Your bow is better yet, but it's not as loud. The audience was about to hear the end of the line when the second Chorallary took the microphone and exclaimed "But you must have been a scientist!"

The Chorallaries performed two encore before ignoring the thunderous final applause. The first was "Necrophilia Down by the Graveyard," sung to the tune of Paul Simon's "Everybody's On the Run." They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!" They proceeded to give an LSC movies preview, complete with placards saying "LSC... Sucks!"

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In conclusion, this was a good quality Bad Taste concert. Although most people did not go to hear the songs, it was a fine fine job. They are a much tighter group than they were last year and they sang very well. The solos gained various performances ranging from very clear and precise to strained and struggling (especially on one soloist who got so involved in his performance that he forgot some lines). Still, it was very entertaining for those whose activities could handle the bad taste that defined the evening.

Leslie M. Compton '93, erstwhile purveyor of "Night Trap" Intoxican guaranteed to make any date appealing, plays a child who unexpectedly discovers her parents' bedroom activities.