

JUNE

June is butting out all over!

Grads are about to realize that they now have to get a job, couples are placing their bets on that big marriage roulette wheel *all* believing they'll make the lucky 50% that stays together, and the *but* single is now available in Manhattan, at the HMV on 5th Avenue at 46th Street (official address: 565 46th St., NY, NY).



THE NEW BUTOPIAN

JUNE 2000

ISSUE NUMBER FOUR - THE BUTTZVILLE INCIDENT

FREE

UFO Sighted over Buttzville

This month we do not have a Buttzville picture of the month on our cover because the Buttzville picture of the month is our main story—namely, the sighting of an Unidentified Flying Object, or UFO, over Buttzville.

On a balmy mid-spring afternoon a number of Buttzville residents reported seeing a UFO over their town. The observers say the craft hovered at times and then made sudden “jerking” motions of a somewhat unbalanced nature when it moved in any particular direction. And often while moving or hovering, it expelled a gaseous substance from a valve at the base of its center joint. These gaseous expulsions were accompanied by a loud noise that reminded observers of the sound of ducks. Those close to the craft say the gas was apparently harmless but had a bad odor—one farmer said “it smelled like manure!”

A U.S. government source stated that the UFO was not an alien spacecraft but rather a series of weather balloons it had sent up over Buttzville from a nearby base. The source said the balloons were filled with dummies dressed as aliens. He added that the Northern Lights can create unusual lighting effects in the sky over the Buttzville area at this time of year, and that a number of commercial aircraft were also in the area. When asked if the U.S. military had any secret aircraft in the area on the day in question, the source said the U.S. military has no secrets.

No one from the staff of *TNB* could verify the sighting, but reactions among locals to the Buttzville Incident, as it's now being called, are quite varied.

“It’s a spiritual sign—the Big Butt in the sky is coming back soon!”

“There’s no Big Butt in the sky, that’s a bunch of religious mumbo jumbo! The aliens are going to land here soon, and they’re going to use the gas on us—we’ve got to have gas of our own to defend ourselves.

“It’s not aliens—it’s probably just a publicity stunt for a new kind of fertilizer.”

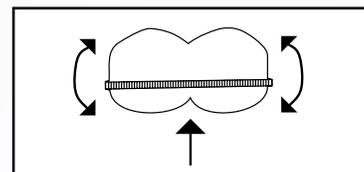
“Stunt flyers can’t do that kind of stuff! It’s probably just a weather balloon running into a commercial plane with its Northern Lights on, like that government guy said.”

A UFO expert from the staff of a nearby university agreed, saying, “I’ve made a study of local UFO sightings and in about two-thirds of the cases, a neighbor left his car lights on. In the other one-third or so, usually it’s a commercial aircraft running into a military weather balloon with its Northern Lights on. Interestingly enough, double saucer or double disk sightings like this one seem to be unique to this area.”

The sighting has made a believer out of at least one skeptic, though, who said, “I never believed in those things before, but there it was, plain as butt!” But some skeptics remain unconvinced. As one said, “People see what they want to see. Some of these folks don’t know their own butt from a pair of hay bales.”



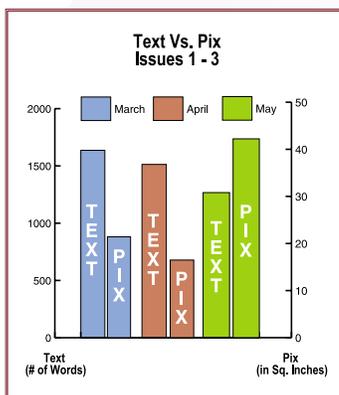
A witness to the Buttzville Incident snapped these pictures of a UFO apparently hovering in the sky just behind Joe's garage and then suddenly flying away. Note the distinctive shape of the craft.



An artist for *TNB* made this sketch of the UFO from the testimony of eyewitnesses. The center arrow points to the location of the valve that expelled the gas. The arrows at the side indicate the jerking motion that the craft made while moving forward or backward.

More Pix, Less Text?

Joe Canzano, a regular reader of *The New Butopian* from our mailing list, recently commented on what he sees as a disturbing trend at the paper. He noticed a marked decrease in text over the first three issues and a corresponding increase in pictures. While the editorial staff has no official policy regarding the balance of pictures vs. text, we checked up on ourselves and discovered that he's right—the chart indicates the decrease in text vs. increase in pictures. We don't think this is a bad trend, however, as we like pictures better. Even if a picture only says 350 words (a lot less than the commonly-accepted 1000-word standard), issue 3 says a lot more than issue 1. If we can continue this trend, by issue 12 we'll reach maximum picture expression, with no text at all! It may not be possible, but we can certainly try.



A short selection

from a very long conversation backstage in the early 1970s

“I can’t guess who’s on second, I don’t even know who’s on first!”
 “But you just said it—the Who’s on first, Guess Who’s on second.”
 “I don’t understand, I’m so confused! Anyway, who’s on third?”
 “No, Yes. The Who’s only doing one set.”
 “I have no idea who’s only doing one set...”



IN THE NEWS

Speaking on air a couple of weeks before the New York Yankees home opener day at Yankee Stadium, DJ **Julie Slater** of WXRK said they had a lot of free tickets to give away. How many? "We've got a **butt** load of tickets—not just any **butt** load, a Stuttering John **butt** load!"

Also on WXRK, **Howard Stern** referred to the drug GHB, which is known as a date-rape drug, as "**Get Her Butt.**"

"We got our **butts** kicked 3 to 1 by Toronto," said Patrick Ewing in late April, regarding the NY Nicks upcoming matchup with Toronto.

"It was hard going back to college with people saying, 'You should have won,' while inside my head I'm saying, 'You just wait, soon you'll be sitting on your fat **butt** watching me [on TV]," said **Laura Lifshitz**, a former psych major who took third place in MTV's *Wanna Be a VJ* contest and who is now the host's sidekick on their *Say What? Karaoke* show.

On a recent TV show called *LAPD Blues* that reported abuses of the law by members of the LAPD, **Charles Rappleye** of the *LA News* said, "People wanted them out there kicking **butt.**" On the same report, **Geraldo Rivera** asked, "Do you think they were trying to cover their **butt**?"

"My father wasn't in our lives every day, but we did see him. He came by our house, checked on us, whipped our **butts** when we needed it..." said **Barry White** recently in a *Playboy* 20Q article.

"If the pig went for my **butt** I'd be out of luck," said the host of a recent *National Geographic Explorer* TV show about killer pigs in Bolivia.

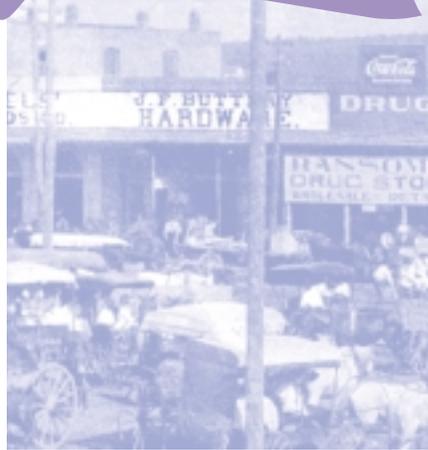
A recent review in *TV Guide* said "Stanley likes to watch. Tom wants to be more than a matinee idol. Nicole has a great **butt.** That's pretty much what we learn from *Eyes Wide Shut.*"

But Definition of the Month

hal•i•but ('hal-a-bət). *n.*
1: a marine food fish that is the largest flatfish. 2: (slang) something done on a whim, as in "We went fishing just for the halibut."



BUT(T)S IN HISTORY: TEXAS CIRCA 1907



May 2000 Retail Spotlight Revisited

In the May 2000 issue we featured **Uncle Phil's** of Highland Falls, New York, in the Retail Spotlight, but we neglected to give his address or phone number. Uncle Phil's is at 443 Main Street in Highland Falls, NY 10928, and his phone number is (914) 446-1223. He can also be reached by e-mail at unclephil@icu.com.

Red Cent Records official statement, 6/1/00,
re: *but* single vs. *but* album availability

The *but* single—is done, available NOW.

The *but* album—is not done, not available YET.



The New Butopian is published monthly by the Society for a New Butopia, which is solely responsible for its content. We thank Red Cent Records for the use of their staff and facilities. However, the opinions and viewpoints expressed by *The New Butopian* do not necessarily reflect those of Red Cent Records.

But Celeb of the Month

This man (profiled at right) served as Secretary of Agriculture under both Nixon and Ford before resigning in October of 1976 over the controversy generated by his telling of a racist joke.

(Answer in next month's TNB)

Answer to May 2000 *But Celeb of the Month* - Brett Butler (pictured at left). And some issues incorrectly identified the name of her show as *Grace Under Pressure*—the show was actually called *Grace Under Fire*.

Music Note

Congratulations to **Fiona Apple** for breaking through the glass album title/song title ceiling with her most recent album. The record title is much too long for us to include in this article, but we applaud her courage.

For years rumors have floated through the music industry about the *title police*, who reportedly visit songwriters using long song or album titles. One of **Bob Dylan's** early songs, *If I Had It To Do All Over Again, I'd Do It All Over You* became *All Over You*. Dylan offered no explanation, but, in a pattern all too typical of these cases, he denied knowing anything about the title police. At least one Dylan source has suggested that Bob's strange motorcycle accident in 1966 might have resulted from another visit by the title police, who didn't like Bob pushing the limits on his recent releases, which had included *It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry* (12 words—short words truly, but 12 of them) and *Stuck Inside of Mobile With the Memphis Blues Again*.

Another dark rumor has it that a couple of title police visited **Janis Joplin** shortly before her death of a drug overdose because she insisted on calling her album in progress *Why Don't You Take This Gleaning, Shiny Milk-White Pearl And Put It Where The Sun Will Never Shine*. **Pete Townshend** has never explained changing his original album title *Who's The Brain-Cramped Moron of a Record Company Executive Assistant Wannabe Who's Going to Walk In the Door and Try To Bloody-Well Tell Us, The Creative Artists Who Sweated Blood and Bullets To Put Our Deep and Meaningful Visions Into Recorded Form, What We Can Call Our Album Next*. Maybe it's no accident that **Kris Kristofferson**, who wrote *Help Me Make It Through the Night* and *Loving Her Was Easier Than Anything I'll Ever Do Again*, took an early retirement from the music business and went into acting. We just hope that Fiona knows who she's up against.



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